

Bad Books

"Little Girl"

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They're talking in the neighborhood
About a sexy hips. OW!
She looks a bit like Hollywood
Wait till you hear her lips.
He's from the other side of town
But in the hungry streets
They say he's just a run around
And he's an "easy-to-beat"
She gives an eye, he feels attraction
A little smile, there's no reaction
Hot girls, bad boys (bad boys)
Sticking on each other, like glue
Hot girls, bad boys (bad boys)
Hugging on each other, they do
And when it's night, the lights are low
They are looking for a place to go
Hot girls, bad boys (bad boys)
Sticking on each other
Nobody taught them etiquette

So what, they're feeling strong
And what they think they don't regret
They're always having fun
She gives an eye, he feels attraction
A little smile, there's no reaction
Hot girls, bad boys (bad boys)
Sticking on each other, like glue
Hot girls, bad boys (bad boys)
Hugging on each other, they do
And when it's night, the lights are low
They are looking for a place to go
Hot girls, bad boys (bad boys)
Sticking on each other, they do
Hot girls, bad boys (bad boys)
Sticking on each other, like glue
Hot girls, bad boys (bad boys)
Hugging on each other, they do

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