

Nylons

"Somethin' Bout Cha"

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Well let me tell you about my sweet fine babe yeah
And everything I say is true
Girl when you look so fine
You know I just can't keep my hands off of you

There's somethin' about cha baby baby
That makes me want to do the things that I do
Yeah somethin' about cha baby
And what it is I just don't, I just don't know

Could it be the way that you walk
Could it be the way you talk, talk, talk-talk-talk
I'm sorry baby but when we're alone
My hands have got a mind of their own
(Fingers do the walkin' now, oh)

Could it be the way that you tease
You play around baby but you never please
Hey baby are you getting wise
To the rise in my Levis

Somethin bout cha baby
Makes me want to do the things that I do
Yeah somethin bout cha baby
And what it is I just don't, I just don't know

Could it be the way that you
Could it be the way that you
Could it be the way that you
Makes me want to lay down and

Could it be the way that you (you know it could, yeah)
Could it be the way that you (I wish you would)
Could it be the way that you (taste so good)
Makes me want to lay down and
Ooga Chucka! Ooga Chucka

There's somethin' about cha baby baby
That makes me want to do the things that I do
Yeah somethin' about cha baby
And what it is I just don't, I just don't know

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