

Rocks by Phil Vassar

"Baby Rocks"

Visit "[Baby Rocks](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She's got, "Honky Tonk Woman" on her license plat
She's got black, leather britches and long, long legs
She's got a booty tattoo, red lips and a tongue
Well, some girls just know how to have fun
Start me up, sugar, let the tumbling dice roll
My baby, rocks like the Rolling Stones
My little backstage beauty queen knows how to dance
She's got a backwood boogie and a Hollywood glance
Got it shake, shake, shaking baby, all night long
Got everybody just dancing along
She's buck wild, she's bad to the bone
My baby rocks like the Rolling Stones
Last night, I kissed her and she slapped my face
It was her, her twin sister standing in her place, yeah
She just smiled and said, "no harm done."
I hit the jackpot, baby 2 for 1
Double down, get Mick and Keith on the phone
My baby rocks like the Rolling Stones
My baby rocks like the Rolling Stones
My baby rocks like the Rolling Stones
My baby rocks like the Rolling Stones
My baby rocks like the Rolling Stones
My baby rocks like the Rolling Stones
My baby rocks like the Rolling Stones

Visit [Rocks by Phil Vassar](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.