

Rick James

"17"

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A little girl came up to me
Acting young and shy;
A look of curiosity
Was flashing in her eyes.
She had seen my face before
And thought she knew me well.
So I said, Shall we talk some more;
Girl, come to my hotel.
She was only 17, 17,
But she was sexy.
She was only 17, 17;
She said she loved me.
17 years old.
17 years old.
How we talked all through the night
And never even touched-
Even talked of love and life;
I wanted her that much.
She said she read a magazine
That said I was a freak.
You'll never know, now, little girl,
Until you take a peek.
She was only 17, 17,
And she was sexy.
She was only 17, 17,
But she was young and fine
And oh-so-tender;
Put out right down to night and surrender
This young girl, this sweet thing;
I just can't wait.
No, I mustnt do this;
She's almost jail bait.
17 years old.
Ooh, 17 years old.
A little girl came up to me
Acting young and shy.
A look of curiosity
Was flashing in her eyes.
She had seen my face before;
Thought she knew me well.
So I said, Shall we talk some more;
Girl, come to my hotel.

She was only 17, 17,
But she was sexy.
She was only 17, 17,
And she was young and fine
And oh-so-tender;
Put out right down to night and surrender.
17 years old.
Sexy, sexy
17 years old.
Sexy, sexy
17 years old.
Sexy, sexy
17 years old.

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