

## Stacy Lattisaw

### "What's So Hot 'bout Bad Boys"

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[duet with Kathy Sledge]

Just beat it, jerk!  
Creep!

La, la... la...  
La, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la... la...  
La, la, la, la, la

Tell me what is so hot  
About bad boys  
Tell me what do they got  
They treat you like a toy  
Tell me what is so hot  
About bad boys  
I'd rather curl up in rot  
Than be caught with you, creep  
Jerk

Never, never told you  
You could scratch my back  
You trade your ponies running up the track  
Fetch a rocket, but you got me wrong, baby  
Yeah... ooh...

Ain't nothing cute about it, not so crude  
You're always caught in such an attitude  
I think you better say so long, baby  
Yeah, yeah, hey

I don't care (I don't care) what they do (What they do)  
They can strut till they all turn blue  
Ain't no trick (Ain't no trick) gonna work  
Just beat it, jerk

Tell me what is so hot  
About bad boys  
Tell me what do they got  
They treat you like a toy  
Tell me what is so hot

About bad boys  
I'd rather curl up in rot  
Than be caught with you, creep  
Jerk

Do you, do you, do you wanna brighten my day?  
Ch-ch-change the channel and just fade away  
Try on your little pony and ride, baby  
Ride, ride, ride, baby

Ooh, hit your saddle up, pick your rattle up,  
Tie your traveling shoes  
Read my lips, boy, I'm talking to you  
Slide under some rock and hide, baby  
Get the picture, boy

I don't care (I don't care) what they do (What they do)  
They can strut till they all turn blue  
Ain't no trick (Ain't no trick) gonna work  
Just beat it, jerk

La... la...  
La, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la... la...  
La, la, la, la, la, la

Somebody tell me what bad boys got, yeah  
Somebody tell me what bad boys got, ooh!  
Somebody tell me what bad boys got, bad boys got,  
bad boys got  
Somebody tell me, ooh, ooh

Somebody tell me what bad boys got  
Somebody tell me what bad boys got, ooh!  
Somebody tell me what bad boys got, bad boys got,  
bad boys got  
I wanna know, oh, oh...oh...

Hey, Stacy.  
What's happening, Kathy?  
Girl, what do you think about those bad boys?  
I'm telling you, they treat you like a toy sometimes.  
I know, I wonder why they do that  
Would it like some nice to them  
For sure, I mean I'm just not gonna put up with it  
anymore  
Well, if you ask me, all boys are bad boys (giggles)  
They're like broady to the max  
Ooh... (laughs)

[Saxophone solo]

I don't care (I don't care) what they do (What they do)  
They can strut till they all turn blue  
Ain't no trick (Ain't no trick) gonna work  
Just beat it, jerk  
Creep

Tell me what is so hot  
About bad boys  
Tell me what do they got, uh-huh  
They treat you like a toy  
Tell me what is so hot, uh-huh  
About bad boys  
I'd rather curl up in rot, uh-huh  
Than be caught with you, creep

Somebody tell me what bad boys got  
Somebody tell me what bad boys got, ooh!  
Somebody tell me what bad boys got,  
bad boys got, bad boys got  
Hey, hey, yeah (Tell me, baby)

Somebody tell me what bad boys got  
Somebody tell me what bad boys got, ooh!  
Somebody tell me what bad boys got, bad boys got,  
bad boys got  
Somebody tell me

Somebody tell me (uh-huh) what bad boys got (yeah)  
Somebody tell me what bad boys got, ooh!  
Somebody tell me what bad boys got, bad boys got,  
bad boys got  
I wanna know, oh... oh...

Somebody tell me what bad boys got  
Somebody tell me what bad boys got, ooh!

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