

# **The Time "Blondie"**

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Body of a superstar, the mind of a ten year old  
She wants to take you for a ride, the stella has hair of  
gold  
The lights are on upstairs, but is anybody home?  
She's not lookin' for a man, the girly wants to be alone

She's the queen of glamorous, everything is right  
All the fellas have a fit, anytime she walks by  
This woman would be dangerous, if she had a mind  
When Blondie tells you what you want to hear, don't  
waste your time

And her name is Blondie, sexy socialite  
Diggin' out on the town any given night  
And her name is Blondie, the queen of glamorous  
And the game is money, the girl is dangerous

Blondie was a victim to everything she liked  
She likes money, fine clothes and fancy cars  
But her name she could not write  
Blondie is a certain type, she's not yellow, black or  
white  
But you can find her out diggin' in the finer spots on  
any given night

Her fatal beauty's blinding and her intentions not kind  
She tried to take a part of me, but I caught on in time  
She lives a life of make believe, takes what she wants  
and leaves  
Blondes, they do have more fun, but how dumb is she?

And her name is Blondie, sexy socialite  
Diggin' out on the town any given night  
And her name is Blondie, the queen of glamorous  
And the game is money, the girl is dangerous

Blondie, my glamorous superstar  
You took it much too far and now you're look like, 'What  
happened?'  
Blondie, a dangerous socialite  
She hangs out every night and the neighborhood game  
Is to dog you blind

Yeah, Blondie  
Blondie is a dumb blonde  
Hey, Blondie, ooh ooh

(Oh ooh ooh ooh, oh ooh ooh)  
Yeah!  
(Oh ooh ooh ooh, oh ooh ooh)  
Everything is right  
(Oh ooh ooh ooh, oh ooh ooh)  
She's the queen of glamorous  
(Oh ooh ooh ooh, oh ooh ooh)  
Whoo

She's the queen of glamorous, everything is right  
All the fellas have a fit, anytime she walks by  
This woman would be dangerous, if she had a mind  
When Blondie tells you what you want to hear  
If you're smart, you won't waste your time

And her name is Blondie, sexy socialite  
Diggin' out on the town any given night  
And her name is Blondie, the queen of glamorous  
And the game is money, the girl is dangerous

All the sexy socialites, sing, yeah  
Fellas, the girl is dangerous, yes  
Fellas, the girl is dangerous, that's right

Is it true that blondes have more fun?  
Oh Lawd, the girl is dangerous  
I think I need some horns  
That's right, the girl is dangerous

Come on, Blondie  
Wait a minute, where are we going Morris?  
I don't understand  
Some things just ain't meant to be understood  
Like what?  
I'm one of the eight wonders of the world  
I thought there were only seven

Ain't nobody bad, but me  
Ooh  
Blondie?  
That's not my name  
That's right  
You ain't got to go home, but you got to get the hell  
outta here

Wait, wait a minute

Uh, but you got to go  
No  
Uh, but you got to go  
Ooh?  
You got to go  
No  
I said, "You got to go"  
But can't we talk?

The girl is dangerous  
The girl is dangerous  
Oh ooh ooh ooh

Playin' rock 'n' roll  
Playin' rock 'n' roll  
Morris is playin' rock 'n' roll  
Playin' rock 'n' roll

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