

AC/DC, She's Got Balls

She's got style that woman
Makes me smile that woman
She's got spunk that woman
Funk that woman
She's got speed my lady
Got what I need my babe
She's got the ability, hey
To make a man outta me

But most important of all
Let me tell you
My lady's got balls
She's got balls
She's got balls
She's got balls

She's got soul my lady
Likes to crawl my lady
All around the floor on her hands and knees
Oh because she likes to please me

But most important of all, ah
Let me tell you
The lady's got balls
She's got balls
She's got balls
She's got balls

And she's got taste my lady
Pace my lady
Makes my heart race
With her pretty face
She's got balls my lady
Likes to crawl my lady
Hands and knees all around the floor
No one has to tell her what a fella is for

But let me tell you all, ooh yeah
The lady's got balls
She's got balls, she's got balls
She's got balls, she's got balls
She's got balls, my lady's got
She's got balls, balls
She's got balls, get it on
She's got balls