

Hurriganes, 11th Street Boogie

I got to see somebody at home
And not huggin all night long
Im gonna take you home at eight
Im gonna work till youre out of gate
Gonna take you workin out of the road
Gonna make you find the ladys proude
My little babay was sick fat and stoned
She was a gruby waitin on the phone
She got some bugin and suckin at night
Im the guy whos workin on her sight
Gonna take you workin out of road
Gonna make you find the ladys proud
Just on that little dancing street
Here i am and get you up on your feet
Shake it baby and shake it fast
That rollin bollin is out of my past
No more huggin and buggin around
Im the one who takes you out of the town
Gonna take you workinout of road
Gonna make you find the ladys proud
Just on that little dancing street
Here i am and get you up on your feet