

Lutricia McNeal, My Side Of Town

Boys are getting down
Sisters fool around
Let me tell you a story
about my side of town
Johnny was the sweetest kisser
Thinking that he wouldn't miss her
Little did he know
That she would let him go
Mary was a happy girl
living in a different world
grooving all night long
and listening to this song
Boys are getting down
Sisters fool around
Let me tell you a story
about my side of town
Bobby was a shooting star
but he didn't get that far
dreams went up in smoke
as he went for the coke
Whatever you like is fine with me
What turns you on and set you free
Grooving all night long
And listening to this song
Boys are getting down
Sisters fool around
Let me tell you a story
about my side of town