Michael Jackson, She Drives Me Wild

She's got the look
She so fine
And you know damn well
The girl will be mine

She got the breaks
She the scene
And you know damn well
She gives it to me
Uh-huh

Black jeans and a turtleneck sweater
I know the girl is fakin cuz I've seen her look better

She composition
She statistical fact
Got it ready
For the willing
Got it kickin in the back

(She's got ah...walkin in your direction
She's got ah...she's drivin me wild)
(She's got ah...walkin in your direction
She's got ah...she's drivin me wild)

Come to the place
Shock to see
And you know damn well
You know what I mean

Hot in the face
1 and 3
Like a pleasure trip
Like you've never seen

Uh-huh
Satin lace and a paisley cut top
The girl is waisting over
And she know she looks hot

She got position
She got just what it takes
Got a mojo in her pocket
Got it ready just in case

(She's got ah...walkin in your direction
She's got ah...she's drivin me wild)
That girl's my baby...Uh-huh
(She's got ah...walkin in your direction
She's got ah...she's drivin me wild)

Please, no I can't take it
She's drivin me wild
My life won't make it
You got me lookin like buckwheat
(Ooh)
Hair blows every which way but me
Far from a distance your looks are deadly
Walks and talks till I hear the medley
Oh it's like a temple that does cramp my style
She drives me wild*

(She's got ah...)
(She's got ah...)

(She's got ah...walkin in your direction
She's got ah...she's drivin me wild)
That girl's my baby...
(She's got ah...walkin in your direction
She's got ah...she's drivin me wild)
(She's got ah...walkin in your direction
She's got ah...she's drivin me wild)
(She's got ah...walkin in your direction
She's got ah...she's drivin me wild)
(She's got ah...)
(She's got ah...)
That girl's my baby
(She's got ah...)
(She's got ah...)
She's got ah...)
(She's drivin me wild)
Ooh! (She's got ah...walkin in your direction
She's got ah...she's drivin me wild)