Slade, Standin' On The Corner

Standin' on the corner handbag on her thigh
Standin' in the shadows giving all the boys the eye
Does anybody wanna try?
Standin' on the corner hand back on her hip
Standin' in the doorway giving all the boys some lip
Does anybody wanna dip? So look out now 'cos I might be over tonight
She's a sure shining shimmy shootin' high falutin' rootin' tootin' baby yeah
And she's found herself a shimmy shootin' high falutin' rootin' tootin' man;
She's a hard casin' fast racin' male chasin' boot lacin' baby yeah!
And to get her evil way she'll do most anything her devil says she can.

Standing on the corner burning up inside
Bending over backwards wants her fire engine tried
Does anybody need the ride?

Leaning out the window giving out her points
Learned on teacher's writin now it's on the low down joints
Does anybody need the points?

She's standin' on the corner with her hand back on her thigh
And then she's standin' in the shadows givin' all the boys the eye
Does anybody wanna try?
She's a sure shining shimmyshootin' highfalutin rootin-tootin baby yeah
And she's found herself a shimmyshootin' highfalutin rootin-tootin' man
She's a hard casin' fast racin' male chasin' boot lacin' baby yeah!
And to get her evil way she'll do most anything her devil says she can.

She's a sure shining shimmy shootin' high falutin' rootin' tootin'
Son of a gun from Arizona, and one day I'm gonna own that baby yeah
And she's found herself a shimmyshootin' highfalutin rootin-tootin' man;
She's a hard casin' fast racin' male chasin' boot lacin'
all of the time a sweet tastin' hair raisin' two facin' baby yeah!
And to get her evil way she'll do most anything her devil says she can.