

# The Cramps, Like A Bad Girl Should

I love your ass, for bad or worse  
I love your nasty way you curse  
When you sit down, it's wild how you sit  
Grind your heel in the ground, the groovy way you spit

Ooh you look good  
Ooh you smell good  
Ooh you taste good  
Like a bad girl should

When I need love, I love how you feel  
When I need dough, I love how you steal  
I love your sick way you think  
The way your perfume makes you stink

Ooh you look good  
Ooh you smell good  
Ooh you taste good  
Like a bad girl should

I love your boots, your fancy clothes  
Your bouffant hair, your pantyhose  
I blow a gasket for your pink jellybean  
Your picnic basket splits my spleen