

Alcatrazz, Stripper

A dark and crowded room
Warm beer that's stale
Nobody seems to care, there's more for sale

She walks on stage
Strokes her hips, shakes her mane
Her sweet cheap perfume, reminds them that she's why they came.

Oh she's the stripper, she'll strip your soul
Oooh she's the stripper, she'll eat you whole.

Assembled in Mexico, dark Spanish eyes,
She'll tell you where to go, if you get wise,
She's your fantasy, but she won't go too far,
Oh she has to be, in league with the guy at the bar.

Ohhhhhhh she's the stripper, she'll strip your soul
Oooh she's the stripper, she'll eat you whole.