

Beccy Cole, Storm In A D Cup

Look out girls hold on to your man
Cause she just flew into town on a northerly wind
She's way too pretty and way too free
And if I had a sense I'd tie him down
Cause women like her don't belong in this town
And men are turning their heads, going weak at the knees
And I'd kill for her hair and I'd kill for her curves
And if she touches my man...well I may kill her

CHORUS: She's a storm in a D Cup. She's as wild as a hurricane
You'd better run for cover. You'd better hide your man
Feel the vibrations and hold on to your love
She's a natural disaster in a double D Cup

That woman roams from town to town
Turning the whole place upside down
The eye of the storm is looking round here
She has broken and battered and devastated
Girl she has never been downgraded
There's reason to run and reason to fear
And if you think that no man's truer than yours
I'm gonna give you a weather report

CHORUS

Well if you think that no man's truer than yours
I'm gonna give you a weather report

CHORUS

Storm in a D Cup (Rpt 3 times)