

# Great White, Aint No Way To Treat A Lady

(music & lyrics: Floyd Rose and K.J.)

She was just sixteen, she was so sweet and clean  
she walked just like she know where she'd been.

She set my blood on fire, I said "Are you for hire?"

That's when she turned on me and screamed:

"That ain't no way to treat a lady,

that ain't no way to treat a lady."

She had a Southern smile, had a New York style,

I couldn't let her get away.

She was the girl of my dreams,

and because I was mean, I had to listen to her say

I had to have her bad, but she left me mad;

that ain't the way it should be.

I'm gonna find that girl, take her around the world,

I'm gonna love her 'till she screams...