Kix, Poison

Is it a tender love, is it secure Is he a rich boy, or is he poor

Don't see no diamond ring on her hand

Is he a stray cat, is he a man

Is it sour, is it sweet

Can't ya, can't ya get that boy off the street

Is it half, is it whole

Mama, mama nice guys don't rock and roll

Well you're nice on ice

Cinderella

Nursery rhyme

You might never get to school on time

Raise you glass

Raise some hell

Get you slippers when the clock strikes twelve

Have your cake, eat it too

Let me show ya what a fella can do, can do to you

Well you're nice on ice

I guess I got bad manners

But I don't carry a gun

Forget your moral standards

Just trying to have a little fun

Won't be your Romeo, shining knight

You can tippy toe but look out tonight

You leave your mom a note, like you should

Oh - sometimes a bad boy feels so good

Yeah

Well you're nice on ice

Well you're nice on ice

Well you're nice on ice

Well you're nice on ice