Mokenstef, Sally (That Girl)

1, 2, 3

And I woke up early this morning and I went to the 5 and dime I saw this pretty young lady that was real, real fine I tapped her on the shoulder and said, 'Mmm, mmm, excuse me, ma'am' She pulled down her pants and said, 'Splack these hands'

Whoa'oh'oh'oh' Sally 'That Girl' Whoa'oh'oh'oh' Sally, whew, 'That Girl'

So we walked her to her house, as she opened up the door It was heart-shaped bed in the middle of the floor She pushed me on the bed and this you can bet In between her legs was real, real wet So I grabbed her by her thighs and I moved up truly She jumped off the bed and said, 'Don't touch my booty' 'Don't touch my booty 'cause I won't touch you' 'Don't touch my booty 'cause it's not the thing to do'

Whoa'oh'oh' Sally, whew, 'That Girl' Whoa'oh'oh'oh' Sally, whew, 'That Girl'

So we bailed out her house just to get something to eat We saw her friend named Patty walkin' down the street Patty turned around as we yelled out her name She dropped to her knee and began to sing

Whoa'oh'oh'oh' Sally, whew, 'That Girl' Whoa'oh'oh'oh' Sally, whew, 'That Girl'

Sally is a girl that likes to play And if you want some lovin' Sally is okay She has a different fellow every day of the week Two or maybe three just to make it sweet Sally wants a man she can call her own And sixty-seven hundred she can call on the phone Sally's never tired and she's never alone All Sally wants is a fellow with a room

Whoa'oh'oh' Sally, whew, 'That Girl' Whoa'oh'oh'oh' Sally, whew, 'That Girl'

Wait a second, get the party started

Gucci's here to put the love in your body

That-that-that-that dirl That-that-that-that dirl That-that-that-that dirl (Sally) That-that-that-that-that dirl (Sally) That-that-that-that-that dirl That-that-that-that dirl That-that dirl, that-that dirl That dirl (Sally, Sally) [Sally]

(Sally)