

Patti LaBelle, Stir It Up!

What's new Buenos Aires?

I'm new--I want to say I'm just a little stuck on you

You'll be on me too!

I get out here Buenos Aires

Stand back--you ought to know what'cha gonna get in me

Just a little touch of star quality!

Fill me up with your heat, with your noise, with your dirt, overdo me

Let me dance to your beat, make it loud. let it hurt, run it through me

Don't hold back you are certain to impress

Tell the driver this is where I'm staying

Hello Buenos Aires!

Get this--just look at me, dressed up somewhere to go

We'll put on a show!

Take me in at your flood, give me speed, give me lights, set me humming

Shoot me up with your blood, wine me up with your nights, watch me coming

All I want is a whole lot of excess

Tell the singer this is where I'm playing

Stand back Buenos Aires!

Because you ought to know what'cha gonna get in me

Just a little touch of star quality!

And if ever I go too far

It's because of the things you are

Beautiful town--I love you

And if I need a moment's rest

Give your lover the very best

Real eiderdown--and silence

You're a tramp, you're a treat, you will shine to the death, you are shoddy

But you're flesh, you are meat, you shall have every breath in my body

Put me down for a lifetime of success

Give me credit--I'll find ways of paying

Rio de la Plata!

Florida!

Corrientes!

Nueve de Julio!

All I want to know!

Stand back Buenos Aires!

Because you oughta know what'cha gonna get in me

Just a little touch of Just a little touch of

Just a little touch of star quality!