Paul Gilbert, Alligator Farm

My baby lives on an alligator farm
Just a good time ain't doin' no harm
My baby works in the middle of the night
All of them crocs been treatin' her right

I ain't got nothin' to do after ten
Maybe go down and see her again, I gotta go

My baby's there in the middle of the room
All them crocs just watchin' her move
Yeah she's an expert trainning in the field
She'll never be some alligator meal

I ain't got nothin' to do after ten
Maybe go down and see her again, I gotta go

Hey, hey, call the band
I'm down here in gatorland
Hey, hey, call my friends
Meet me there after nine
Hey, hey, light the stage
I'll be havin' some gatorade tonight
All right

My baby lives in an alligator world
Doin' those things like no other girl
It's a dangerous place some callin' in a sin
But I don't mind it when she's lettin' me in

Solo

Hey, hey, call the band
I'm down here in gatorland
Hey, hey, call my friends
Meet me there after nine
Hey, hey, light the stage
I'll be having some gatorade tonight
All right

My baby lives on an alligator farm
Just a good time ain't doing no harm
Don't try tellin' me I should give her up
You come too close and my jaws snap shut

I don't want to tried and true
Don't want to go to no pettin' zoo
Around little dogs and birds and cats
Rather have love that might bite back
No, no, no, I don't want no senior prom
Just wanna be on an alligator farm
I gotta go, I gotta go