

# Phil Vassar, Baby Rocks

She's got "Honky Tonk Woman" on her license plate  
She's got black leather britches and long, long legs  
She's got a booty tattoo red lips and a tounge  
Well, some girls just know how to have fun  
Start me up, sugar, let the tumbling dice roll  
My baby rocks like the Rolling Stones  
My little backstage beauty knows how to dance  
She's got a backwood boogie and a Hollywood glance  
Got it shake, shake, shake, shaking, baby, all night long  
Got everybody just dancing along  
She's buck wild, she's bad to the bone  
My baby rocks like the Rolling Stones  
Last night, I kissed her and she slapped my face  
It was her, her twin sister standing in her place, yeah  
She just smiled and said "No harm done."  
I hit the jackpot, baby, two for one  
Double gown, get Mick and Keith on the phone  
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