

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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