

# Q5, Ain't No Way To Treat A Lady

She was just sixteen, she was so sweet and clean  
She walked like she knew where she's been  
She set my blood on fire, I said are you for hire?  
That's when she turned on me and screamed  
That ain't no way to treat a lady  
That ain't no way to treat a lady  
She had a southern smile and a New York style  
I couldn't let her get away  
She was the girl of my dreams because I was mean  
I had to listen to her say  
That ain't no way to treat a lady  
That ain't no way to treat a lady  
I had to have her bad, but she'd left me mad  
That ain't the way it should be  
I'm gonna find that girl, take her around the world  
I'm gonna love her till she she screams  
That ain't no way to treat a lady  
That ain't no way to treat a lady  
Don't tell me what to do!  
That ain't no way to treat a lady  
That ain't no way to treat a lady  
To treat a lady, to treat a lady, to treat a lady