

Slade, My Baby's Got It

Baby got it, oo oo she got it
Baby got it, oo oo she got it

Well maybe you think you're Harlow, Lana Turner or a Hedy Lamarr
Well, baby baby baby believe me you go too far
My baby she can't stop it, my baby ooh she got it
She's holdin' it against me - she's sure to be a shakin' it again

Baby got it, oo oo she got it
Baby got it, oo oo she got it

Well maybe you think I'm Brando, Valentino or a Freddy Astaire
Well baby baby baby believe me, I don't care
My baby she can pop it, my baby ooh she got it
She's a hot rodded booger and she's a sure to be a doin' it again

Givin' me the go - the girl is ever ready to please
Givin' me the go - the girl is turnin' over - changin' all the red into green

You never too young to rock me, you' never to old to roll
Well baby baby baby believe me, ooh my soul
My baby she's a looker, she sure sure sure is a cooker
She's a makin' it and breakin' it and sure to be a shakin' it again

Givin' me the go - the girl is ever ready to please yeah
Givin' me the go - the girl is turnin' over - changin' all the red into green

Baby got it, oo oo she got it now
Baby got it, oo oo she got it
Baby got it, oo oo she got it now
Baby got it, oo oo she got it

My baby got it.
My soul!
My baby got it

Ohhhh I wanna be Bela Lugosi and the Marx Brothers rolled into one
Well baby baby baby believe me, I'm solid gone
My baby she can't stop it, my baby ooh she got it
She's holdin' it against me - she's sure to be a shakin' it again

Givin' me the go - the girl is ever ready to please yeah
Givin' me the go - the girl is turnin' over - changin' all the red into green
Yeah sing it now,
Baby got it, oo oo she got it now (Ooh she got it)
Baby got it, oo oo she got it (My baby got it)
Baby got it, oo oo she got it now (Oooh oooh she got it)
Baby got it, oo oo she got it