

The Other Ones, Wild Wild Woman

Hey pretty baby with the golden hair
You got shoes on and they're walking
But they're in the air
Don't think baby 'bout another way
There's a cold wind blowin', say it

You're a queen pretty baby
With the ruby red lips
How you walk 'n' talk and y' swing your hips

Oh baby baby I'm so out of touch
And this whole situation got me in a rush

LIVE FOR THE WOMAN
DIE FOR THE WOMAN
YOU'RE A WILD WILD WILD WILD WOMAN

LIVE FOR THE WOMAN
DIE FOR THE WOMAN
YOU'RE A WILD WILD WILD WILD WOMAN

Hand around
Move move move to the rhythm of the beat

I got a message in a bottle and threw it to sea
So don't think baby there's another way
There's a glow when we're talking say

You're so extreme pretty baby with teh blue sky eyes
How you walk 'n' talk 'n' ya swing your thighs

Oh baby baby I'm so out of touch
And this whole situation got me in a rush

Show me...