Trixter, Bad Girl

Talkin' bout the bad girl

There was this girl in my neighborhood I never thought but I knew that she would School by day, but when it comes to the night She's doing things that only bad boys like

What poppa don't know Sure can't hurt Long way from pigtails to mini-skirts And Johnny thinks it's so damn cool To know that his sister makes all his friends drool

Talkin' bout the bad girl She's the star of the show Devil or Angel (Well) Only she knows

On the silver screen There's no clothes to be seen Yeah she moves like a pro

What poppa don't know Sure can't hurt Long way from pigtails to mini-skirts She makes the boys' all look like fools She plays the game by her own rules

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