Vinnie Vincent Invasion, Naughty Naughty

(Vinnie Vincent)
Hey metal leather cathouse queen
Love sugar she's dynamite
Hot little pistol, living dream

A bad misses she's skin tight

No, she's never been, no, she'll never be

Daddy's little girl

Little vixen take your whip and tease me

Pour the cream upon my burns

CHORUS

I wanna love--I wanna love--I wanna love

That's naughty, naughty

I wanna naughty, naughty, naughty

Naughty, naughty love

I wanna love that's naughty

Hey aphrodite pretty please

Be cruel when you walk that walk

Miss mighty love drop me to my knees

I melt down when you talk that talk

She's got a love like no other love

She'll steal your breath away

Hurricane Jane give me novacaine

You're driving me insane

CHORUS

I wanna love--I wanna love--

I've been looking for you

Naughty, naughty

I wanna naughty, naughty, naughty

Naughty, naughty love

I wanna *\$#&@ that's naughty, naughty

Oh hey there little miss naughty girl

Such a naughty, naughty girl

Such a naughty, naughty girl--I wanna a love

I wanna love

My little raven she's back in black

Dressed to kill she's a heart attack

Pandora's box just cracked

All hell's breaking loose--no turning back

Ready or not oh no here I come

I knew when I saw you back stage

That you were for me and I was for you

You're my naughty, naughty, naughty...