

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...