

Young Kristeen, Cherry

Come, up close, see the new girl. She's going to cause quite a stir.

(A) milky smooth, juicy ripe fruit, she squishy talks when she walks

Dance, Cherry, Dance. The world is in your hand.

Come too close, see our best girl. She's going to change your whole world;

Won't want to keep your hands off, Won't want it to ever stop.

C'mon now, show what you've got. Money makes Cherry so hot,

Makes Cherry keep coming back. She's with you-- No questions asked.

Some girls drink, so they don't think,

But Cherry dreams of evil things-

A poison wish applied to her lips.

"Sweet Cherry lips- Get your kicks with a kiss.

Cherry flavored licks- Just one taste is a trip." Cherry.

Not too close, there are other girls, but Cherry can bump and can twirl.

She's going to push your head down. She'll let you taste where you're from.

('Cause) when she's too tired to perform, but she wants to be kept on,

We've got a place, Cherry knows, girls with seniority go.

Some girls shoot, unless they toot,

But Cherry dreams of lovely things

Like fatal lipstick that you can kiss.