

Pay the Price

**Baby don't care who's mad about her
Always got the boys hanging out to get her
Knows just when to smile
But she can bite like a crocodile
Don't want to get heavy - don't ask me why,
She got everything in place from her foot to her eyelash
Just might dance, but not for a while**

**She don't want nobody cramping her style
Knows it when you think she's 'nice',
But if you want her to be yours boy,
You got to pay the price.**

**Better get ready for tears and sorrow
She'll be here today and she'll be gone tomorrow
Waving her pretty hand -
She's got a date with another man
Too busy to stay in one place too long
Got itchy feet, gotta be moving on
See you again out on the tiles**

**Your broken heart will mend up in a while
Now you know she's cold as ice
And if you want her to be yours boy,
You got to pay the price.**