

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.**