

# The Monkees, 99 Pounds

Whoa!

I tell ya she's a heart breaker and ya can't tell me she ain't, (hey, hey)

There's a little devil in her under all that powder and paint, (hey, hey)

And she can hang you up every night

And get you so uptight

She's the 99 pounds (99 pounds)

I say 99 pounds (99 pounds)

She's the 99 pounds and some kinda dynamite

I tell ya half a tin of sugar ain't half as sweet as her (hey, hey)

She can change it, rearrange it, 'til you don't remember what you were (hey, hey)

And it don't even pay to fight

'Cause she don't know wrong from right

She's the 99 pounds (99 pounds)

I said 99 pounds (99 pounds)

She's the 99 pounds and some kinda dynamite

Whoa!

And while she may look like an angel but she's made outta TNT (hey, hey)

She's a little bitty of babe of explosivity (hey, hey)

And when she hold ya tight

She's some kind of outta sight

She's the 99 pounds (99 pounds)

I say 99 pounds (99 pounds)

I say 99 pounds and some kinda dynamite

I say 99 pounds (99 pounds)

I say 99 pounds (99 pounds)

62 inches (62 inches)

I say 99 pounds, (99 pounds)...