

# Trixter, Bad Girl

Talkin' bout the bad girl

There was this girl in my neighborhood  
I never thought but I knew that she would  
School by day, but when it comes to the night  
She's doing things that only bad boys like

What poppa don't know  
Sure can't hurt  
Long way from pigtails to mini-skirts  
And Johnny thinks it's so damn cool  
To know that his sister makes all his friends drool

Talkin' bout the bad girl  
She's the star of the show  
Devil or Angel  
(Well) Only she knows

On the silver screen  
There's no clothes to be seen  
Yeah she moves like a pro

What poppa don't know  
Sure can't hurt  
Long way from pigtails to mini-skirts  
She makes the boys' all look like fools  
She plays the game by her own rules

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