

## Kickin' Child

Dion

She's a kind of friend  
She don't ask me where I'm goin  
She don't ask me where I've been  
Oh she knows I can't be led  
We live as two, gettin' two souls fed  
Well she's a kickin' child  
Gee it's a cold 100, a little girl goes so wild

Well she don't want no lies  
She don't change to daylight savings time, no she don't  
She's satisfied just to be till we say goodbye  
'Cause she's a kickin' child  
Gee it's a cold 100, a little girl goes so wild

Well you kind of women tryin' to get control of me  
Trample me down like a wild rag queen  
All that powder, perfume & paint  
Makes me think you are what you ain't

My baby don't hop on me  
Don't try to ruin a fool, she just leaves me be  
Oh she does somethin' to my heart  
Well she's a rollin' stone & tears me all apart  
She's a kickin' child  
Gee it's a cold 100, a little girl goes so wild  
With a smile, goes so wild

Well you kind of women tryin' to call you joy  
By usin' your man for your whippin' boy  
I'm gonna tell you babies, there'll come a day  
You're gonna run up a bill your head can't pay

My baby don't hop on me  
She knows I'm here, she just leaves me be  
Oh she does somethin' to my heart  
She's a rollin' stone & tears me all apart  
But he's a kickin' child  
Oh it's a cold 100, a little girl goes so wild  
Yes she goes so wild, oh goes so wild