Yo Frankie (She's All Right With Me)

You might think you need a beauty queen You might want a California dream Some guys fancy a Monroe lookalike But my girl sends me higher than a rocket What's her name What's her game Sounds the same She comes walkin' down the street Yo Frankie She's all right with me You might want a movie star type I don't go for that show business hype You might seek an uptown debutante But my girl got me smack dab in her pocket

All that powder, perfume and paint Makes me wonder some girls are what they ain't She's specializin' on the heart and soul I feel like a king in every way You might want an assertive go-getter You might think you need a cool jet-setter Some girl's father who owns DuPont But my girl moves me, got a Rolex in her socket Dion