There's a place way down in Bed Stuy, Where a boy lives behind bricks, He's got an eye for girls of eighteen, And he turns them out like tricks

I went down to a place in Bed Stuy A little liquor on my lips I let him climb inside my body And held him captive in my kiss

And there's a storm you're starting now And there's a storm you're starting now And there's a storm you're starting

I'm a wanderess
I'm a one night stand
Don't belong to no city
Don't belong to no man
I'm the violence in the pouring rain
I'm a hurricane
Ha ah ah ha ah ah ah
I'm a hurricane
Ha ah ah ha ah ah
I'm a hurricane

I went down to a place in Brooklyn Where you tripped on LSD And I found myself reminded To keep you far away from me

And there's a storm you're starting now And there's a storm you're starting now And there's a storm you're starting

I'm a wanderess
I'm a one night stand
Don't belong to no city
Don't belong to no man
I'm the violence in the pouring rain
I'm a hurricane
Ha ah ah ha ah ah
I'm a hurricane
Ha ah ah ha ah ah
I'm a hurricane

He says, "Oh, baby, beggin' you to save me. Well lately, I like 'em crazy. Oh, maybe, you could devastate me. Little lady, come and fade me."

I'm a wanderess
I'm a one night stand
Don't belong to no city
Don't belong to no man
I'm the violence in the pouring rain

Come and fade me

Come and fade me
I'm a hurricane