

# Little Devil

John Michael Montgomery

Come on, sugar, take off your sneakers  
Come on, baby, let down your hair  
I wanna see what's behind those glasses  
I gotta know what's under there

Don't worry about what your mama told ya  
Don't worry about what your friends might say  
Slide over here and let me kiss and hold you  
Time for you to come out and play

Come on, little angel  
Won't you be my little devil tonight?  
Come on, little angel  
Won't you be my little devil tonight?

I got a batch of margaritas, a jacuzzi in the back  
Clapton on the radio, how about that?  
We could build a fire, yeah, we could go nuts  
Dancing all around 'til the sun comes up

I know a place between here and heaven  
We could cut loose and come undone  
Ain't nothin' wrong with a little livin'  
The day is gone but the night's still young

Come on, little angel  
Won't you be my little devil tonight?  
Come on, little angel  
Won't you be my little devil tonight?

I got a batch of margaritas, a jacuzzi in the back  
Clapton on the radio, how about that?  
We could build a fire, yeah, we could go nuts  
Dancing all around 'til the sun comes up

This can be our little secret  
We don't have to tell no one

So come on, little angel  
Won't you be my little devil tonight?  
Come on, little angel  
Won't you be my little devil tonight?

I got a batch of margaritas, a jacuzzi in the back  
Clapton on the radio, how about that?  
We could build a fire, yeah, we could go nuts  
Dancing all around 'til the sun comes up

Until the sun comes up  
A little devil  
Little devil