

Curvaceous Needs

Katzenjammer

You could dance with my baby
I'm sure he wouldn't mind
You could rub yourself against him
You could pour him drunk with wine
But no matter how vulgar
No matter how refined
He won't be taken by your slender thighs
Or your painted eyes

You could sing to my baby
I'm sure he'll even listen
To your sweet, tender love songs in an easy, cheesy key
But no matter how endearing and cherubic you might be
My baby only sings along with me

Yeah, so you...
Just vamp all you wanna
I'll make them see who's your mama
'Cause he's no dog for a bony
My baby—he's got curvaceous needs
And gets his fix with me

You might be royal, you might be rich
But he'd never turn around to check out any tiny chick
And it don't matter if your legs go on and on and on for days
You've got nothing on my curvy ways

Yeah, yeah!
Just vamp all you wanna
I'll make them see who's your mama
'Cause he's no dog for a bony
My baby—he's got curvaceous needs
And gets his fix with me

Sonsy, sonsy, baby like it sonsy...
You've got nothing on me and my curvy ways
You can dance with my baby, dance the night away
You've got nothing on me and my curvy ways
You can dance with my baby, dance the night away
You've got nothing on me and my curvy ways

Yeah!
Just vamp all you wanna
I'll make them see who's your mama
'Cause he's no dog for a bony
My baby—he's got curvaceous needs
And gets his fix with me, yeah

So you just vamp all you wanna
My baby got curvaceous needs
So you just vamp all you wanna
My baby got curvaceous needs
So you just vamp all you wanna
And gets his fix with me