

# Bad Boy

Lita Ford

7 o'clock and I'm hangin' here  
Thinking where I'd rather be  
The same ol' dive and the same ol' jerks  
Are tryin' to take a piece of me  
I think I need a hit, 'cause I'm sick of this shit  
I guess there's only one thing I need  
Hey there, sugar baby  
Won't you come and rescue me

Be my bad boy  
Be my love thing  
Be my holy roller  
When I can't get enough  
I need my bad boy to shake me up

Gotta get out, I gotta get out  
I get a little tired of the same ol' jive  
I need a real hellcat to show me where it's at  
And push me into overdrive  
I gotta knack for destruction  
With you it's all or nothin'  
I guess there's only one thing I need  
Hey there, sugar baby  
Won't you come and rescue me

Be my bad boy  
Be my love thing  
Be my holy roller  
When I can't get enough  
I need my bad boy to shake me up

One kiss, one night  
One touch, one bite  
It's never too much  
It's never too tight

No one else come close  
To your perfection  
No one else but me  
Could be your resurrection

Hey there, sugar baby  
Won't you come and rescue me

Be my bad boy

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Be my love thing  
Be my holy roller  
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When I can't get enough  
Be my bad boy...