

Girls, Girls, Girls

Richard Cheese

[Cheese]

Whoo! Hey, Bobby! Check that out babe!

[Ricotta]

What, Dick? Where?

[Cheese]

Right There!

whistles

Friday night and I need a fight
My motor(sic)le and a switchblade knife
Hand full of grease and my head feels right
But what I need to get me tight are Those

Girls, Girls, Girls
Long legs 'n burgundy lips
Girls, Girls, Girls
Dancin' down on Sunset Strip
Girls, Girls, Girls
Red lips, fingertips

Crazy Horse, Paris, France
Forgot the names, remember romance
I got the photos a fromage à trois
Musta Broke those frenchies' laws

With those

Girls, Girls, Girls
B-b-b body shop and the marble arch
Chicks, Chicks, Chicks
Tropicana's where I lost my heart
Girls, Girls, Girls
They got 'em in Ipanema
Girls, Girls, Girls
My Brown-Eyed
Girls, Girls, Girls
With new-wave hairdo's on
Girls, Girls, Girls

Girls, Girls, Girls