

# Little Queenie

The Rolling Stones

(Oh NYC you've talked a lot, let's have a look at ya)  
I got the lumps in my throat  
When I saw her coming down the aisle  
I got the wiggles in my knees  
When she looked at me and sweetly smiled

There she is again

Standing over by the record machine  
Oooh, she's looking like a model  
On the cover of a magazine  
Why she's too cute to be a minute over seventeen

Meanwhile I was thinking  
She's in the mood  
No need to break it  
I got the chance  
I'm gonna take it  
She can dance  
We can make it  
Come on queenie  
Let's shake it!

Go go go Little Queenie  
Go go go Little Queenie  
Go go go Little Queenie

Won't ya tell me who the queen is  
Standing over by the record machine  
Why she's looking like a model  
On the cover of a magazine  
Yeah she's too cute to be a minute over seventeen

Take off your shoes

Meanwhile, I was still thinkin'  
If it's a slow song we'll omit it  
If it's a rocker, that'll get it  
If it's good, she'll admit it  
Come on queenie, lets get with it

Go go go Little Queenie  
Go go go Little Queenie  
Go go go Little Queenie