

Give It To Me Good

Trixter

Well Hey Hey baby tell me what's your name
From the way you look
and the way you dress
I can tell you ain't got no shame
And that's alright 'Cause I'm just a man
You say you're from the city
Where things move so fast
Got your fancy cars and your diamond rings
You don't need a love to last
And that's alright I'm just a man baby

So take me home tonight
Like you know that you should
When you're ready to be bad
Just give it- give it to me good

Me I'm just a rocker Ain't got much to say
I never did things by the rules
Always did things my way
And that's alright 'Cause that's the I am anyway
My father was a teacher
And he taught me how to live
He said "Son you gotta be someone
Not takin' more than you give"
And that's alright That's the way I am

So take me home tonight
Like you know that you should
When you're ready to be bad
Just give it Give it Give it to me good
Give it Give it to me good
Give it Give it to me good
Give it Give it to me good
c'mon c'mon Give it Give it to me good

Now that we're together
I'm gonna show you a thing or two
Little girl, you got a lot to learn
I'm gonna take you to my school
And make you feel alright 'cause I'm the man
yeah I'm the man
Give it Give it to me good
Give it Give it to me good
Give it Give it to me good
Give it Give it to me good