

# Bad Girls

## Donna Summer

oot toot hey beep beepBad girls  
Talking about the sad girls  
Sad girls  
Talking about the bad girls, yeahSee them out on the street at night, walkin'  
Picking up on all kinds of strangers  
If the price is right you can score  
If you're pocket's nice  
But you want a good time  
You ask yourself, who they are?  
Like everybody else, they come from near and farBad girls  
Talking about the sad girls  
Sad girls  
Talking about the bad girls, yeah  
Friday night and the strip is hot  
Sun's gone down and they're about to trot  
Spirit's high and they look hot  
Do you wanna get down  
Now don't you ask yourself, who they are?  
Like everybody else, they wanna be a starSad girls, sad girls  
You such a dirty bad girl  
Beep beep uh, uh  
You bad girl, you sad girl  
You such a dirty bad girl  
Beep beep uh, uhNow you and me, we are both the same  
But you call yourself by different names  
Now you mama won't like it when she finds out  
Her girl is out at nightToot toot hey beep beep  
Hey mister, have you got a dime?  
Mister, do you want to spend some time, oh yeah  
I got what you want  
You got what I need  
I'll be your baby  
Come and spend it on me  
Hey mister  
I'll spend some time with you  
With you, you're fine, with you  
Bad girls  
They're just bad girls  
Talkin' about sad girls  
Sad girls  
Hey, hey mister  
Got a dime?Toot toot hey beep

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>