

Narida

The Hollies

Na na na na Narida
Na na na na Narida

Sweet Narida backstreeta, no one can beat her at her own game
Joe Minnesota owed her, didn't pay, ended up on a different plane
So don't mess around with sweet Narida
'cos you know no one's gonna beat her
Narida

Sweet Narida backstreeta, queen of the avenue girls
Climbed the ladder of success doing
What she knew best Have you seen her
Walking down the street in her hoochie-koochie sway
All heads turn, eyes seeing, can't believe it
Knowing what the guys would like to say
But no chance
Narida

Na na na na Narida
Na na na na Narida

Hard-headed woman, business-minded, very strong
Self-administrator, didn't take her very long
And I can't blame her turning out the way she did
I can't blame her turning out the way she did
Narida

Sweet Narida backstreeta is just gonna carry on
Listening to the whys and wherefores, shepherdess to her flock
So don't mess around with sweet Narida
'cos you know no one can beat her
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