{Badself!}

Verse 1: Fresh Kid Ice
Hey pretty lady, what's your name and number?
Whenever I see you, my heart's like thunder
I'd like to know you better, and that's no lie
Just give me a chance and let me try
You're an angel from heaven, a blessing in disguise
Time stood still when I saw your eyes
Let me show you the things I one day felt
So go on!! {Badself!}

Verse 2: Brother Marquis

You got a body that's stickin'; some men die for less You got a face of a queen in a beauty contest You're a lady in the 80s, never wild or crazy Just takin' your time, not having any babies Not depending on others to get what you need A modern-day woman with the will to succeed Tryin' harder every day to increase your wealth, So go on! {Badself!}

Verse 3

[Marquis] All the girls don't like her because she's independen t.

They're so envious because she's not with it She's a real lady; her mind's on other things She can't be bought with gold or diamond rings!

[Kid Ice] She's the one I want to be in my life
 The lady I need to be my wife
 Never in a crowd, she keeps to herself
 So go on! {Badself!}