

She's Got It

Cliff Richard

There's a sweet little girl that lives down the street
Some people think she's square but I think she's sweet
You can see her every day, up and down the way
Looking so pretty and this is what I say

She's got it
Ooh baby, she's got it
Ooh, she's got it
Can't do without her

She got big blue eyes, long black hair
Dimpled cheeks and she's no square

She's got it
Ooh baby, she's got it
Ooh, she's got it
Can't do without her

She got ruby lips, shapely hips
She walks down the street and all the cats flip

She's got it
Ooh baby, she's got it
Ooh, she's got it
Can't do without her

She loves to sing, hot rod queen
She's real gone in everything

She's got it
Ooh baby, she's got it
Ooh, she's got it
Can't do without her

She's got it
She's got it
She's got it
She's got it

She loves to sing, hot rod queen
She's real gone in everything

She's got it
Ooh baby, she's got it
Ooh, she's got it
Can't do without her

When the music's hot, she loves to bop
She ain't gonna stop till the jukebox pop

She's got it
Ooh baby, she's got it
Ooh, she's got it
Can't do without her

Yeah, she's got it
Oh, oh, she's got it

Can't do without her

Ooh, she's got it
Yeah, she's got it
She's got it
Yeah, she's got it
She's got it
She's got it
She's got it