She threw back that shiny hair
Like the mane on a Delta queen
Gonna spend my last dime on a telephone call
'Cause she's the wildest thing I've ever seen
She was just plain mister once
Got herself fixed up real good
Just a little boy lost in the land of the free
A wiggle and a walk away from womanhood

Now they call her the cat
And that's a stone fact
They took a little of this
She got a little of that
Now Billy got a kitty
He got something to scratch
So they call her, yeah they call her the cat

She just does that double act
She got Babs and Joan down pat
She got hips like Mick, she's a Rolling Stone
Never seen a woman shake like that

She was just plain mister once Got herself fixed up real good Just a little boy lost in the land of the free A wiggle and a walk away from womanhood

Now they call her the cat...

She's so fine that the water line Don't separate hot and cold She got stitched up bitchy by an old M.D. Now she's headed out to Hollywood or so I'm told

Now they call her the cat...

And that's a stone fact
They took a little of this
She got a little of that
Now Billy got a kitty
He got something to scratch
So they call her, yeah they call her the cat