

# Hurricane

Grace Jones

From cradle to grave  
From cradle to grave  
From cradle to grave  
From cradle to grave  
From cradle to grave  
From cradle to grave

I am woman  
I am sun  
I can give birth to she  
I can give birth to son  
And I can be cool  
Soft as the breeze,  
I'll be a hurricane  
Ripping up trees!

I am woman, I am sun  
I am woman, I am sun

Can't see where I run  
No matter how far!

I am woman, I am sun  
I can give birth to she  
I can give birth to son!  
And I can be cool  
Soft like the breeze,  
I'll be a hurricane  
Ripping up trees!

I can scheme, I can lie,  
I'll take care of you, til the day you die.

I can hold brush, I can push broom,  
When I walk by, flowers will bloom.

Lonesome man, wiser boy  
Lonesome man, wiser boy

I'll be a hurricane, ripping up trees!

You keep taking  
You keep taking  
You keep taking  
You keep taking  
You keep taking  
You keep taking  
I keep aching!

I can scheme, I can lie,  
I'll take care of you, til the day you die.  
I'll be a hurricane, ripping up trees!  
You keep taking  
You keep taking  
You keep taking  
You keep taking  
You keep taking

You keep taking  
I keep aching! (x13)