

BLondes

k-os

Uh uh oh ah ah ah ah
Uhh uh-ah ah ah ah ah ah ah
Ooh-na-ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah
Ah na na nab
Ba ba ba ba

Uh uh oh ah ah ah ah
Uhh uh-ah ah ah ah ah ah ah
Ooh-na-ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah
Ah na na nab
Ba da-da da da-da da

Hey
Do you really have more fun
If you're blonde like the morning sun
And the beauty you've got's like a loaded gun
When a black cat calls you back
Hey
Do you really have more fun
If you're blonde like the morning sun
And you shake your thing
And they all come running
And you just can't do the math

Hey
She got her own thing
Na na na na
Go round an' round
An' round an' round
She make her girlfriends run for cover said
Round an' round
And a down and out
She got her new pimpology
Without the cure
Without the cure
She got her own theology
From around the way
She lives around the way (but)
That's girl's a blonde
B-B-B-B-Black on BLonde
She bats an eye
When she tells you we'll be divine (yeah)
She'll take you back like the dude with the money stacks
You can't deny
That the girl is alive is alive is alive!

Hey
Do you really have more fun
If you're blonde like the morning sun
And the beauty you've got's like a loaded gun
When a black cat calls you back
Hey
Do you really have more fun
If you're blonde like the morning sun
And you shake your thing
And they all come running
And you just can't do the math

(Oh)
Loving owned your night
You're afraid of what you got
Someone had to tell the story
(Oh)
Love was born your night
Won't ya call him if gets hot
You only do this for the glory

Everything's alright
Uh uh oh ah ah ah ah
Uhh uh-ah ah ah ah ah ah ah
Ooh-na-ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah
Ah na na nab
Ba ba ba ba

Uh uh oh ah ah ah ah
Uhh uh-ah ah ah ah ah ah ah
Ooh-na-ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah
Ah na na nab
Ba da-da da da-da da