She walks down the stairs with dignity and no rush at all Her appearance makes you gasp'n'stare, her presence makes you feel like you'd crawl She takes a look around the place makes the other ladies feel disgrased She takes a drink and stands you just can't take your eyes off her figure, she laughs with her friend who ain't a man now you're getting so, so eager it's time to try your luck again but remember what I say It's gotta be the real thing for that lady she ain't here for any faking You tell her something sweet for starters already you know it didn't sound too good You start to dream about her caress 'n' try so hard to get her hooked you proove yourself but she looks away remember what I said It's gotta be the real thing for that lady she ain't here for any faking The lady, you know, she is the earth understand and she'll make it worth she's the swan (s-van) where we all come from the most beautiful and healthy one give the Lady but be sincere she'll give you much of what you need take her as a self-evidence you know she'll slap you in your face and as the gardeners of this plan (-et) I think by now we all understand (stand under?) The two of a kind they need a rest remember what I said: It's gotta be the real (reel) thing....