It's not the way that you comb your hair to the left side, sugar It's not the way that you keep the beat On or off your feet
No mention when we get real close
How my body gets weak, and I'm about to smoke
Do-wa, do-wa, do-wa

All these things that I feel
If you'd only come real
At this moment in time
Right here, right now, you'd be mine
Work it, work it baby, baby can you work
Can you work it like a 9 to 5, child
Work it, I'm talking overtime
Baby, can you work it
Can you work the night shift

It's not the way that you talk that stuff
To my left ear, honey
It's not the way that you take a chance
When you do your dance
No mention you'd be on the scene
And you drive my car
And you gangster lean, do-wa, do-wa, do-wa

All these things that I feel
If you only come real
At this moment in time
Right here, right now, you'd be mine
Work it, work it baby, baby can you work
Can you work it love child
Work it, I'm talking overtime
Baby, can you work it, work it
Can you work the night shift, child

It's not the way that you're right by my side Or the way that you smooth out the ride It's not the way that you keep the beat On or off your feet It's not the way that you always come through When you know what to do for my high It's not the way you break the law When you do-wa-wa Work it, can you work it love child Work it, can you work overtime, all right Work it, can you work it like a 9 to 5, child Work it, baby can you work it Work it, work it baby