

# Legs

She's got legs  
She knows how to use them  
She never begs  
She knows how to choose them  
She's holding leg  
Wondering how to feel them  
Would you get behind them  
If you could only find them  
She's my baby, she's my baby  
Yeah, it's alright, oh yeah

She's got hair  
Down to her fanny  
She's kinda jet set  
Try undo her panties  
Every time she's dancing  
She knows what to do  
Everybody wants to see if she can use it  
She's so fine  
She's all mine  
Girl you got it right

Solo

She's got legs  
She knows how to use them  
She never begs  
She knows how to choose them  
She's got a dime  
All of the time  
Stays out at night  
Moving through time  
Oh I want her, Shit, I got to have her  
The girl is alright, she's alright  
Whoa