She came home last night
Rockin' rolling drunk
She talk no sense but she sound good
So she thunk
So I reached over and said Hello
There some planet you'd care to go
And she said Venus on the rocks

I said she got a mean streak Black Mamba no compete She got a mean streak Temptation bitter sweet

She drive me crazy gets inside my brain She spun my money down the drain, oh... So I roll over for my reward How much can I afford And she says,
Just a little more

You know, she got a mean streak Black Mamba no compete She got a mean streak Temptation bitter sweet

She got a mean streak
Black Mamba no compete
She got a mean streak
Temptation bitter sweet

I can't take this no more
I tried so hard but I can't get through the door
Because one smile from those eyes
And I stand there paralysed
And she says
You better beg for more
Get down sucka you know what I like
Whooh! Hang on

Black mamba don't compete She got a mean streak Temptation bitter sweet

She got a mean streak
Black mamba don't compete
She got a mean streak
Temptation bitter sweet

Mean...streak

Mean streak...
She got a mean..streak

She got a mean..streak

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