

You Got That Thang

Uncle Kracker

You walk in with a crooked smile
Yeah your hair's a little out of style
But ooh, you got that thang
You're in and out of relationships
Your nail polish is always chipped
But ooh, you got that thang
The way you drink, the way you trip
The way you bite your bottom lip
Oh baby
The way you slip, the way you slide
The way you walk, the way you drive
Me crazy
You twirl around in your thrift store dress
You go to church but you don't confess
Ohh, you got that thang
You're in my head like an 80s song
And I just can't help but sing along
The way you tell me that I ain't your type
And then you text me around midnight
Ooh, you got that thang
The way you drink, the way you trip
The way you bite your bottom lip
Oh baby
The way you slip, the way you slide
The way you walk, the way you drive
Me crazy
Like a flower landin' on a bee
One day you're gonna fall for me
Ooh, you got that thang
You're in my head like an 80s song
And I just can't help but sing along
You walk in with a crooked smile
Yeah your hair's a little out of style
But ooh, you got that thang
Ooh you got that thang