

# 1990 Awesome

eleventyseven

Denim all over your body  
Bedazzled with with your tie dye scrunchie hottie  
Said imma treat you right like a tamagotchi  
We fire light this night like we at hibachi  
You got me

Yeah it was nineteen ninety something  
Thought we were too legit to quit  
And now we might not live the la vida loca  
But don't you ever forget

We used to rock this party baby  
Now we only rock at home  
We were 1990-Awesome  
Now we're just chaperones

Watching X-files undercovers  
Girl you stake my heart like you're Buffy Summers

Meanwhile we rock cargo pockets they all up on it  
It's like Space Jam Michael Jordan is our patronus  
So aliens don't own us

We were nineteen ninety something  
Kids in California Love  
Standing in 8 hour lines for tickets to Hanson  
My own worst enema

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\*BOP IT SOUNDS\*  
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