

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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