alright, okay

it's guys like you baby
that gives the a boys a bad name
keep your hands where I can see them
get the man out of me

be my fancy boy come to my room glaring at my eyes turn around that door

woop woop
Aaright, okay

you have a world of your own ba ba da da da do such a ba ba da da da do ba ba da da do

so head on home tonight honey
just be glad we didn't kill anybody
and I swear I'll never tell anybody
you were always looking at yourself in my mirror
so be there a quarter but get out son

we'll be squealing like animals
when I'm on my knees
I'm desperate, and I hear you're liking me

think you're such a badass think you're such a wrap think you're such a rebel \*scatting\* think you're such a badass da da da duh

I'm pure platinum got the disc at home why do I feel so bad? na na na na fun