

This Old Thing

Kree Harrison

Don't try to tell me that anything's changed
You ain't gonna sell me saying back in the day
But things were different, it was always this way

Cause we're still waxing them cars, shining them shoes
Getting dolled up, putting on rouge
Everything but playing it cool, playing it cool

Ain't nothing new, I'm just saying
Still no rules in this game that we're playing
We're all out here moving and shaking
For this old thing, this old thing
Yeah, for this old thing, this old thing

So keep winking at me from across the room
Spin me around, and around, and around like they used to do

Yeah, pull me in close, close as you can
Small of my back, palm of your hand
If you want more do it again, do it again

Ain't nothing new, I'm just saying
Still no rules in this game that we're playing
We're all out here moving and shaking
For this old thing, this old thing
Yeah, for this old thing, this old thing

Don't it look good on ya?
Feel like it should, don't it?
Don't it look good on ya?
Don't it look good on ya?

Yeah keep on, keep on

Waxing them cars, shining them shoes
Getting dolled up, putting on rouge
Everything but playing it cool, playing it cool

Ain't nothing new, I'm just saying
Still no rules in this game that we're playing
We're all out here moving and shaking
For this old thing, this old thing
Yeah, for this old thing, this old thing

Yeah don't it look good on ya?
Feel like it should, don't it?
Don't it look good on ya?
Eh, keep on, keep on
Don't it look good on ya?
Feel like it should, don't it?
Don't it look good on ya?

Oh this old thing
Oh this old thing