

Noone's Gonna Do It For You

Vains of Jenna

Janie's coming home on a Saturday night.
Move to the city partying all the time.
This is what she wants, this is what she needs.
Full blown makeup and her trashy jeans.
Down in the city things were happening fast.
Janie slips the whiskey from the bottle at last.
Guys watching Janie, talking "man to man".
I'm gonna tell you 'bout Janie way back then.
Do you remember back in '99?
It was new years eve, we were having our time.
Girls shaking ass on the dance floor.
Janie was so hot, coming back for more.

Well she's gonna get to you.
She's gonna get you good.
You better watch out, honey!
No one's gonna do it for you.

Janie's coming home.
Janie's coming home.
Janie's coming home tonight.
Janie's coming home.
Janie's coming home.
Janie's coming home tonight.
Janie's coming home on a Saturday night.
Move to the city partying all the time.
This is what she wants, this is all she says.
Janie's got a gun.
Janie's gonna blow you away.

Well she's gonna get to you.
She's gonna get you good.
You better watch out, honey!
No one's gonna do it for you.