Why am I always hit on by the boys I never like I can always see 'em coming from the left and from the right I don't want to be a priss, I just try to be polite But it always seems to bite me in the -

Ask me for my number, yeah you put me on the spot You think that we should hook-up, but I think that we should not You had me at hello, then you opened up your mouth And that is when it started going south

Get your hands off my hips, 'fore I'll punch you in the lips
Stop your staring at my— Hey!
Take a hint, take a hint
No you can't buy me a drink, let me tell you what I think
I think you could use a mint
Take a hint, take a hint
La, La...
T-take a hint, take a hint
La, La, La...

I guess you still don't get it, so let's take it from the top You asked me what my sign is, and I told you it was Stop And if I only had a dime for every name that you just dropped You'd be here and I'd be on a yacht Oh!

Get your hands off my hips, or I'll punch you in the lips

Stop your staring at my— Hey!

Take a hint, take a hint

No you can't buy me a drink, let me tell you what I think

I think you could use a mint

Take a hint, take a hint

La, La...

T-take a hint, take a hint

La, La, La...

What about "no" don't you get
So go and tell your friends
I'm not really interested
It's about time that you're leavin'
I'm gonna count to three and
Open my eyes and
You'll be gone

Get your hands off my—Two.

One.

Or I'll punch you in the-Three.

Stop your staring at my-Hey!

Take a hint, take a hint
I am not your missing link
Let me tell you what I think
I think you could use a mint

Vic, Liz: Take a hint, take a hint

Get your hands off my hips, or I'll punch you in the lips

Stop your staring at my— Hey! Take a hint, take a hint