## **Bennie and the Jets (feat. Wale)**

## **Miguel**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hey kid, shake it loose together
The spotlight's hitting something
That's been known to change the weather
We'll kill the fatted calf tonight, so stick around

Yeah, yeah, yeah

You're gonna hear electric music, solid walls of soundSay, Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them yet Oh, but they're so spaced out,

Bennie and the Jets

Oh, but they're weird and they're wonderful

Oh, Bennie, she's really keen

She's got electric boots, a mohair suit

You know I read it in a magazine, oh, yeah

Bennie and the JetsShe's so good

She's so good, yeah

Yeah

AlrightHey kid, plug into the faithless (to the faithless)

Maybe they're blinded

Bennie makes them ageless

We shall survive, let us take ourselves along (let us take ourselves along)

Where we fight our parents out in the streets

To find out who's right and who's wrongSay, Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them yet

Ooh, but they're so spaced out yeah

But Bennie and the Jets

Yeah, but they're weird and they're wonderful

Oh, and Bennie, she's really keen

She's got electric boots (electric boots)

A mohair suit (a mohair suit)

You know I read it in a magazine, oh

Bennie and the JetsBetter keep one road and heard she's back

In a mohair suit signing autographs

She hates the media, it brings her down

But when you decide you gonna need your fans

Make a flip flop when your CD out She was sitting up but you'll need it now You believe in luck, ?

'cause either way you gonna need it now, now They can build you up so they can break you down, yeah

Cry tears of joy so they can see you drown, yeah

Chew you up and then they spit you out

You are now a victim of the crowd, and music's lost its soul

And the female's selling sex and no concern in getting more

So they concerts on they souls

So they concerts on they labels

That we pay them to perform

See, the way this game is set up

We can't let this show go on, no

We gonna love the when the party's over

I'm saying everybody love 'em but nobody know 'em

I'm saying everybody know you but nobody need you

So will she still be in your heart when she ain't in your speakers? Sure, Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them

vet

But they're so spaced out,

Bennie and the Jets, yeah

Oh, yeah but they're weird and they're wonderful

Oh, Bennie, she's really keen

She's got electric boots, a mohair suit

You know I read it in a magazine

Oh Bennie and the Jets yeahHey Bennie (Bennie)

Oh Bennie (Bennie, Bennie and the Jets)

Oh, you look so good on that stage, baby, yeah

Ey Bennie, oh Bennie, yeah Bennie, Bennie

Bennie and the Jets baby

Oh my God, ooh, yeah

Bennie, Bennie, Bennie, Bennie and the Jets

Oh, do you think we'll meet up after the show?

I sure hope so now

Yeah, she makes the mohair suit look so good

So good

I mean, where do you get a mohair suit anyway? Ah man

Bennie and the Jets baby, yeah yeah, oh my God

Rock on, alright

Wild times

Right time

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/