

Rip It Up

Jet

Did you ever get the feeling you were born to lose?
Smacked in the face with a silver spoon
Skinny doll, gimme your magazine queen
Spread your legs for the silver screen
From the bedroom, baby, to the City of Light
You look pretty good but you're not so bright
Flashing your stash ain't nothing new
I'm gonna get ya, my pretty and your little dog too
Make me rich, your doctor said
And if you ever break down, cut you up again
On the bedroom wall, the stars look bright
But they don't belong in the City of Light
Get on your feet, boy
Rip it up, rip it up if you're ever gonna make it
Get on your feet, girl
Rip it up, rip it up if you're ever gonna make it
Well, well, well, what a wild, wild dream
Monkey do, what a monkey scene
Daddy done bought you a record deal
A bargain basement, boy, how does it feel?
From the bedroom, baby, to the City of Light
Look pretty good but you're not so bright
Get on your feet, boy
Rip it up, rip it up if you're ever gonna make it
Get on your feet, girl
Rip it up, rip it up if you're ever gonna make it
Rip it up, rip it up, rip it up
Get on your feet, girl
Rip it up, rip it up if you're ever gonna make it
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