

# Thumb Thumb

## Frankie Lymon, The Teenagers

You know I like everything about you  
The way your talking is quite exciting  
Keep me up when I hide on my face  
The way I'm eating is a social disgrace I want a lot of this loving feeling  
The way you twist me is like I was bleeding  
It's really neat driving in this car  
Shut the door Let's hope to god we can get it right  
I know a place we can rock all night  
Nobody's gonna catch you and get a fright  
You know the little girl who makes me  
The big one who takes me But now its later and I'm washing my hands  
It's the arena, the promised land  
Fighting on a price, sitting on a stump  
Someone's gonna get you when you thumb, thumb You know it's funny when your guts are so big  
I know your gonna take everything I give  
For sure you say it's a lot of meat  
But you get it all in and it's a hell of a treat  
Now, now, now 'Cause I'm a man whose sick  
But I got class  
'Cause you only get respect when you're kickin' ass  
I'm a man whose sick, but I got class 'Cause you only get respect when you're kickin' ass  
Yes I'm a man whose sick  
But I got class  
'Cause you only get respect when you're kickin' ass Yes I'm a man whose sick but I got class  
'Cause you only get respect when you're kickin' ass  
I'm a man whose sick but I got class  
'Cause you only get respect when you're kickin' ass

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