Chess King

Jus Allah

i'm at the mall, i'm cutting school
and it's the middle of the day
i'm in the spencers,
but i'm scoping on the girls over at rave
that's when I saw you,
with an orange julius in your left hand
I walked right up to you and told you I was in a synthpop band.i'll be your chess king
he'll do anything
i'll be your chess king
he'll wear anything
i'll be your chess king
he'll do anything
i'll be your chess king
he'll wear anythingyou're looking sassy and you know it cause you sport the benetton
you walk right past me and don't show it but you want to get it on
hiding in the food court I know that I may not get a second chance
i've got a car, i've got drakkar and now i'm looking for romancei'll be your chess king
he'll do anything
i'll be your chess king
he'll wear anything
i'll be your chess king
he'll do anything
i'll be your chess king
he'll wear anythingfirst floor, you tell me that you like me
outside the esprit
second floor, you tell me that you need me
oh you're so heavenly
third floor, you tell me you desire me
it's you I adore
fourth floor, you tell me that you love me
my heart starts to soaryou wanna meet me, z cavaricci, i'll be there
you lose the scrunchie then you spray some aussie in your fluff-chick hair
i've got the new kon kan cassingle blastin on my stereo
you grab me by the hand and whisper in my ear "it's time to go"i'll be your chess king
he'll do anything
i'll be your chess king
he'll wear anything
i'll be your chess king
he'll do anything

i'll be your chess king
he'll wear anything...

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