

# Teenage Slumber Party

## Screeching Weasel

It's 12 o'clock on friday night,  
and everyone's asleep,  
We slip our sister's nightgowns on  
and creep across the street,  
Loveley wigs conceal our hair  
now we're tip toeing up the stairs,  
It's operation underwear,  
and I can't help but stare.Cause it's a teenage slumber party  
I don't know if i'm losing my mind  
It's a teenage slumber party  
I don't know if i'm losing my mind  
If i'm losing my mindThese ..... of highschool girls  
are .....,  
Cause Verm, and Jug and me are out  
to swipe their underpants,  
Time to loosen up,  
Time to wait,  
Time to plan a panty-raid,  
Time to hyperventilate,  
Now I can't hesitateChorus

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