501's

Fortunes.

DAMN THAT DUDE JEANS LOOK TIGHT, I DONâ€™T MEAN SKINNY
THE MAN TUCKED IN T-SHIRT WHITE, BOY HE SO PRETTY
THE WAY HE STAND, FEET FIRMLY PLANTED
BUT HE OUT THIS PLANET, SORRY I GOT PLANS TONIGHT

I THINK I NEED A FAN, HE HEATING UP THIS TRAM RIDE
REACH FOR A POLE, I HOPE HE DONâ€™T NOTICE HEâ€™S MADE MY HEAD LIGHT
I FALL INTO HIM, AS WE BREAK WEâ€™VE HIT A RED LIGHT
HE SQUEEZED MY HAND TIGHT, POSSUM IN THE HEADLIGHTS

(OOOH) DAMN THAT DUDE JEANS LOOK TIGHT, I DONâ€™T MEAN SKINNY
THE MAN TUCKED IN T-SHIRT WHITE, BOY HE SO PRETTY
THE WAY HE STAND, FEET FIRMLY PLANTED
BUT HE OUT THIS PLANET, SORRY I GOT PLANS TONIGHT

BY CHANCE WEâ€™VE GOT THE SAME STOP, IF NOT I WOULDâ€™VE MADE YOURS MINE
ZONE 2 I'D GO FOR YOU SO FINE I WOULDâ€™VE GONE TO THE END OF THE LINE
ZONE 2 Iâ€™VE BEEN THERE IN MY MIND, ZONE 2 ID GO THERE ALL THERE ALL THE TIME
COME TOO? WEâ€™VE GOT TO GET TO MINE TO SEE THE PLANETS REALIGN

AND LINE UP THEY WILL (YEAH THEY WILL), LIKE EXTRA ON THE MOONLIGHT
COULD GAZE FOR DAYS, BUT HEâ€™S ALL I WANT IN MY SIGHT
FOR DAYS HE STAYS, AS IF SUN NEVER CAME AND GAVE US TIME
WE BEEN HEATING UP THE ROOM RIGHT, FIRE TO MY AIR SIGN

ITS PRETTY HOT THOUGH I DUNNO, MAYBE THIS IS ALL A MIRAGE
Iâ€™M REAL LATE WHAT AM I DOING GOTTA GO, GET OFF MY STOPS LONG PASSED
ITS PRETTY HOT THOUGH I DUNNO, THIS IS ALL A MIRAGE
Iâ€™M REAL LATE WHAT AM I DOING GOTTA GO, GET OFF MY STOPS LONG PASSED

BUT DAMN THAT DUDE JEANS LOOK TIGHT
THE MAN TUCKED IN T-SHIRT WHITE, BOY HE SO PRETTY
THE WAY HE STAND, FEET FIRMLY PLANTED
BUT HE OUT THIS PLANET, SORRY I GOT PLANS TONIGHT

Lyrics Submitted by diamond

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