

# 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  
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  
Rip it up, rip it up if you're ever gonna make it  
Get on your feet, boy  
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