There's A Class For This

Cute Is What We Aim For

Whatcha got now, gonna, gonna give up

Whatcha got now, gonna, gonna give up

Whatcha got now, whatcha got nowWe keep ourselves a mystery

But we provide, provide the clues

So the rest is up to you

And don't forget to check the obvious

We are so serious, so I guess it comes down

To how curious you can beWhatcha got now, gonna, gonna give up

Whatcha got now, gonna, gonna give up

Whatcha got now, whatcha got nowDrama doesn't follow me, it rides on my back

I may be ugly but they sure love to stare

Drama doesn't follow me, it rides on my back

I may be ugly but they sure, but they sure

Love to stareAnd you check labels more than the FCC

And these calories are, are killing me

But this is a sticky situation

So keep your chest in the game

And drop your jaw, and coax meWhatcha got now, gonna, gonna give up

Whatcha got now, gonna, gonna give up

Whatcha got now, whatcha got nowDrama doesn't follow me, it rides on my back

I may be ugly but they sure love to stare

Drama doesn't follow me, it rides on my back

I may be ugly but they sure, but they sure This is a party without the people

This is a show without the sounds

This is a dance without the steps

Now I gave you the clues so find what I found This is a party without the people

This is a show without the sound

Now I gave you the clues

So find what I foundDrama doesn't follow me, it rides on my back

I may be ugly but they sure love to stare

Drama doesn't follow me, it rides on my back

I may be ugly but they sure love to stare

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/