

Fashion Rules

Chicks on Speed

Fashion rules You fashion people in your camouflage wear
You think you're really quite out there
But the fashions you wear, aren't so cool
You really should go back your Old Skool And Martine hides behind those stripes
The T-shirts, yeah, that's what she likes
Nicking off with logo's at Cartier
The grand Mister D or Charlie some say Dress up dummies for a little while
Crash the crash party in real Chicks style
Karl and his lens, like to watch
King of the thing, but we don't give ah Gucci's got the monopoly, fifty handbags
It's victim luxury, Vogueified in 0-1
Enough with that fake, it's said and done Fashion is for fashion people
It's hard to be cool if
You don't follow these rules
Fashion is for fashion people
Get out there now and break the rules Bless the dress, you're outta style
You're a brainwash victim for a while
Off with their heads is what we say
Marie-Antoinette, it's the only way You're a model and you walk the beat
They even told you what to eat
Bacteria inbred in fashion schools
Get out there now and break the rules Fashion is for fashion people
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