

Flip-Flop

Corey Smith

I'm a lazy thing, not a marathon runner
But if I'm in a hurry I can walk a 20 minute mile I'm dirt cheap, I save a lot of money
But I'm a fashion statement that never goes out of style
I still drive the ladies wild Chorus: Yes I'm a flip flop makin' a stand
On a soul made of rubber in the shiftin' sand
Feel free to tread on me
Honey I'm just bein' all I can be
A little flip floppin' that won't stop rockin' the neighborhood I slide right on and I slide right off
Take me or leave me but keep me from the garbage can You'll want me here when the weather gets warm
When you're chillin' in a swimsuit layin' out workin' on a tan, yeah
I'm your fairweather friend Chorus: Yeah baby I'm a flip flop droppin' the beat
I save your little piggies from the hot concrete
Feel free to tread on me
Honey I'm just bein' all I can be
A little flip flopping that won't stop rockin' the neighborhood I'm not a cowboy boot, a wing-tipped shoe or an
elegant high heel
I'm not a heavy duty work boot with a toe covered in steel
But I can take a whole lot of abuse, yeah I can't go to church
I can't go out dancing
I can't have a nice dinner
Can't take you to a Broadway show, no The office place it wasn't made for me
You can't make it in a rat race if you like to take it slow, no, no, no
The world's a big dress code Chorus: And I'm a flip flop makin' a stand
On a soul made of rubber in the shiftin' sand
Feel free to tread on me
Honey I'm just bein' all I can be
A little flip flopping that won't stop rockin'
I'm a flip floppin' that won't stop rockin'
I'm a flip floppin' and I won't stop rockin'

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