Hey Ho

Thrift Shop

I'm better than you
I've never been so happy to see a girl leave
Take your filthy little hands off my dirty ripped jeans
You told me you hated my G'N'R shirt
Shoulda known then this is never gonna work
But like what you like, don't matter to me
Just leave the jack and take your Hennessy
Take your Kanye out of my player please
That Zepplin 45 is stayin' with me
Hey, ho
Ain't nothin' little 'bout rock 'n' roll
Hey, ho
Wrap it up and hip hop down the road
Hell no
Don't turn down my radio
If you're a dirty little rocker, baby, come on and let it show
And scream, "Hey, ho"
You never liked any damn song I wrote
You spent my money and you smoked my smoke
Pumpin' lame ass beats in your foreign car
It ain't real music without guitar
I like Jimmy Hendrix, baby, don't you know?
I like gettin' high, not ridin' low
Hey, ho
Ain't nothin' little 'bout rock 'n' roll
Hey, ho
Wrap it up and hip hop down the road
Hell no
Don't turn down my radio
If you're a dirty little rocker, baby, come on and let it show
And scream, "Hey, ho"
You can wait in line at the club if you wanna
Shake your ass all night but I'm gonna
Find a rocker chick that'll bang to Nirvana
Yo, ho, you gotta go, you ain't nothin' but a
Hey, ho
Ain't nothin' little 'bout rock 'n' roll
Hey, ho
Wrap it up and hip hop down the road

Hell no
Don't turn down my radio
If you're a dirty little rocker
Baby, come on and let it show
And scream, "Hey, ho"
Never been so happy to see a girl leave
Take Lil' Wayne out of my player, please
Shoulda never let you smoke my smoke
I like gettin' high, not ridin' low
If you're a dirty little rocker, baby, come on and let it show
And scream, "Hey, ho"
Last call
See ya later, baby, arrivederci

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/