

# 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 Zeppelin 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

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