

Playmate Of The Year

Zebrahead

There's this girl I don't know
Comes by every year or so
And if I get the mail before my mom
Then I will stay out of troubleShe'll change every year
Even pretty without beer
She doesn't care about my hair
My car, my tiny pee-pee
In the mirrorWho, yeah
She's finally here
Who, yeah
Comes one time a year
Who, yeah
She's finally here
Who, yeah
My Playmate of the Year[Chorus]
She moves me
She makes me grow
I'm so happy and boy does it show
Now she's going to my head
Going to my head (to my head)
I'm going to make this milky clear
(You're my) Playmate of the YearHello, how are you?
It's great to see you, too
Let's grab a sock
It's time to rock
And afterwords
You never want to talkWe always agree
Who's in charge here is me
We never fight
You know I'm right
It's always straight between you and meLet me go down on this girl for a day
We can play spin the bottle
Everyone can hear her say
That I was the best that she's ever had
She could be my Playmate
And she could call me DadWho, yeah
She's finally here
Who, yeah
She comes one time a year

Who, yeah
She's finally here
Who, yeah
My Playmate of the Year[Chorus]Who, yeah
She's finally here
Who, yeah
My Playmate of the Year[Chorus]She moves me
She makes me grow
I'm so happy and boy does it show
Now she's going to my head
Going to my head (to my head)
I'm going to make this milky clear
(You're my) Playmate of the Year
Playmate of the Year
Playmate of the Year

Songwriters

OSMUNDSON, BEN / MAURIELLO, JUSTIN / BERGDORF, GREG / TABATABAEE, ALI / UDHUS,
EDPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>