

# Tank Top

## Family Force 5

Scenie babies  
Throwback 'cedes  
Bleach-blond hair and your neon shades  
Skinny jeans  
Know what I mean  
Roll the red carpet out the limousine I see sad people  
I see mad people  
Stone-cold face  
Looking like they bad people  
I see hot people  
I see not people  
Everybody movin' like they ain't got a job people (Chorus)  
Hey, yo, tank top  
Make that tail drop  
Hey, yo, tank top  
Make that tail drop  
Hey, yo, tank top  
Make that tail drop  
Make, make that tail drop  
Make, make that tail drop What's the matter  
Copy-catter  
If the club's too cold go on and put your swagger on  
Go on, go on, go go on, and put your swagger on  
Go on, go, go put your swagger on I see rad people  
Leather clad people  
I'm still mad at my deadbeat dad people  
I see hot people  
I see not people  
Everybody movin' like they ain't got a job people (Chorus) I see hot people  
Put your s, s, s swagger on  
(Go on, go on, go on) I see hot people  
Go on, go on, put your, put your swagger on To the lovers, the haters, please congratulate us  
You got to get educated 'bout the 808's  
I sent the boom-shaka-laka shaka-laka to your house  
Don't let it smack ya in yo swagga-lackin' mouth I fly non-stop, first class  
You in coach, you in da back  
You go slow, I go fast  
You shut down while I go blast  
(Neeerrr) Right past ya

Ya lookin' like anotha disasta  
Just face it, you wasted  
Kickin' up dust, you taste it(Chorus x3)

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