

We Rule the World

Dragonette

You wanna move it
Shake like in the movies
Gotta use it
Huff that kind of stuff that makes you stupid
Call in the professionals to get it right
And if they hate us
Maybe hair and make up
Gonna save us
Blow it out and catch us looking famous
Then show you how to keep it up all night

Weâ€™re not the ones with the big guns
Some kind of shiny secret weapons
But letâ€™s pretend that we rule the world
Weâ€™ve got the superhero costumes
Know how to change our clothes in a phone booth
So letâ€™s pretend that we, we rule the world

We got the know-how
Kick up the kind of stink you're hearing about
Give us a kiss and then we punch your lights out
I'll eat a fist, I'm hungry for a fight
It takes an army, looking good and booking it
Weâ€™re ready
A little muscle, little cuddle, little lady
Listen don't be chicken, pick a side

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There's more than muscle that a fighter is made of
There's got to be some cha cha ching and g-g-glitter
We're gonna see some ba-da boom before we finish
We get knocked down, we get back up in a minute

There's more than muscle that a fighter is made of

There's got to be some cha cha ching and g-g-glitter
We're gonna see some ba-da boom before we finish
We get knocked down, we get back up in a minute
Weâ€™ve got that fast action edit

No weâ€™re not the ones with the big guns
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