

There's a Class for This

Cute Is What We Aim For

Whatcha got now, gonna, gonna give up
Whatcha got now, gonna, gonna give up
Whatcha got now, whatcha got now We keep ourselves a mystery
But we provide, provide the clues
So the rest is up to you
And don't forget to check the obvious
We are so serious, so I guess it comes down
To how curious you can be Whatcha got now, gonna, gonna give up
Whatcha got now, gonna, gonna give up
Whatcha got now, whatcha got now Drama doesn't follow me, it rides on my back
I may be ugly but they sure love to stare
Drama doesn't follow me, it rides on my back
I may be ugly but they sure, but they sure
Love to stare And you check labels more than the FCC
And these calories are, are killing me
But this is a sticky situation
So keep your chest in the game
And drop your jaw, and coax me Whatcha got now, gonna, gonna give up
Whatcha got now, gonna, gonna give up
Whatcha got now, whatcha got now Drama doesn't follow me, it rides on my back
I may be ugly but they sure love to stare
Drama doesn't follow me, it rides on my back
I may be ugly but they sure, but they sure This is a party without the people
This is a show without the sounds
This is a dance without the steps
Now I gave you the clues so find what I found This is a party without the people
This is a show without the sound
Now I gave you the clues
So find what I found Drama doesn't follow me, it rides on my back
I may be ugly but they sure love to stare
Drama doesn't follow me, it rides on my back
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