

Boy

Darren Hayes

Stand up straight
Boy, tuck your shirt
Wipe your face
Nobody likes a crybaby
Boy, baby boyDry your eyes
Welcome to the world
Boy, stand up straight
Baby boyDry your eyes
(Don't hit your sister)
Don't hit your sister
Shut your mouth
Wipe your handsDon't you cry
Tuck your shirt
Turn off the TV
Don't hit your sister
Get a job, turn it downFind a girl
Rule the world
(Do you call that music)
Don't sing high
BoyUse your sense
(Cut your hair)
Get what you want
Shoot your gun
Cut your hair
(Cut your hair)Drop your phone
Dance with your hands down
Use your name
Rule the world
(Keep it inside)It's your right now
Don't hit your sister
(Nobody likes a crybaby)
We like girls who are thinner, baby
(Don't hit your sister)Nobody likes a crybaby boy
Baby boy
Stake your coin
(Shut your mouth)
Drive your car
(What's is your problem)Buy a bigger one
(Tuck your shirt in)

(Cat caught in your tongue)
Choose a book
(Don't make me show you)Shoot your gun
(If I have to find it)
Don't get me angry
Don't sing high
(I have to use it again)
(Don't make me)Don't get me angry
(I don't have to use it again)
Baby, baby
(Shut your mouth)
Baby boy
(Don't hit your sister)Keep the noise down
Boy, use your sense
Baby boy
(Nobody likes a crybaby, boy)Lift some weights
Win the race
Baby boy
Tuck your shirtEverybody likes a winner, baby
(Don't hit your sister)
Everybody likes a winner, baby
Everybody likes a winner
Everybody likes a sinner, babyAce the test
Find a girl, buy a home
(Clean your plates)
Settle down
(Eat your vegetable)Keep your feelings deep inside
(Don't be late)
Don't sing high
Don't make me use it
We like girls who are thinner, babyBetter lift some weights
We like girls who are thinner, baby
Feed your dog
(Better lift some weights)
(Shut your mouth)Shoot your gun
Drop your phone
Drive your car
(Don't make me angry)It's your right now
Don't sing high now
Find a girl
Clean your room
Baby, baby, baby, baby boy
(If I have to find it you'll be sorry)We like boys who are trimmer, baby
We like girls who are thinner, baby
Boy, baby boyWe like girls who are thinner, baby

Baby boy, don't sing high
Boy, baby boy
Go to sleep

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