

There's a Class for This

Cute Is What We Aim For

What you got now gotta, gotta give it up
What you got now gotta, gotta give it up
What you got now, what you 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 all comes down to how curious you can be What you got now gotta, gotta give it up
What you got now gotta, gotta give it up
What you got now, what you 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
This is a sticky situation
So keep your chest in the game
And drop your jaw and coax me
(Just coax me, just coax me) What you got now gotta, gotta give it up
What you got now gotta, gotta give it up
What you got now, what you 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) 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've found
This is a party without the people
This is a show without the sounds
So I gave you the clues, so find what I've 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
I may be ugly but they sure love to stare

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>