

# The Stache

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In the bag was a razor made for delicate skin  
Shaved the peach fuzz, but only on my cheeks and chin

Now I'm rockin' the stache (I'm rockin' the stache)  
Everyday you can watch it grow  
Now I'm rockin' the stache (I'm rockin' the stache)  
All this time finally you know  
What lips are for, no one can ignore the stache

It's a big school, I think about if Tom went here  
We'd be so cool, double dating at the prom next year

We'd be rockin' the stache (I'm rockin' the stache)  
Tender hearts, breaking one by one  
We'd be rockin' the stache (I'm rockin' the stache)  
Ladies please, there's room for everyone  
Who wants a try, no one dares deny the stache

Men of action all that matters is the bottom line  
Grow a nice one and get ready for your time to shine

Keep on rockin' the stache (I'm rockin' the stache)  
Strain the world, let the good stuff in  
Keep on rockin' the stache (I'm rockin' the stache)  
Make \*your stand, celebrate the skin  
Beneath your nose, ever grander grows, the stache