Skin Tight

The Donnas

I saw you standin' by the Slurpee machine White studded belt and skintight jeans
I tried to buy you a Hostess Cupcake
Baby, you're so sweet, I got a toothache

I wanna take you home with me
Wine and Dine you with some cable TV
C'mon now, don't be so shy
In those spotlight jeans, you're my kinda guy

Skintight baby, all right Turn out the light and take a bite Skintight, all night This feels right and skintight

Skintight baby, all right Skintight, all right

Turn up the music, you can make me all right We're gonna get it, Friday fun tonight In the darkness, it's not hard to miss I can't resist, I need your kiss

Skintight baby, all right Turn out the light and take a bite Skintight, all night This feels right and skintight

Skintight baby, all right Skintight, all right

I saw you talkin' to that slut named Star She was standin' by the Nacho Bar She only likes you 'cause you're in magazines But I just like you in your skintight jeans

Skintight baby, all right Turn out the light and take a bite Skintight, all night This feels right and skintight

Skintight baby, all right Skintight, all right