

Rip It Up

Jet

Did you ever get the feeling you were born to lose?
Smacked in the face with a silver spoon
Skinny doll, gimme your magazine queen
Spread your legs for the silver screen

From the bedroom, baby, to the City of Light
You look pretty good but you're not so bright

Flashing your stash ain't nothing new
I'm gonna get ya, my pretty and your little dog too
?Make me rich?, your doctor said
?And if you ever break down, cut you up again?

On the bedroom wall, the stars look bright
But they don't belong in the City of Light

Get on your feet, boy
Rip it up, rip it up if you're ever gonna make it
Get on your feet, girl
Rip it up, rip it up if you're ever gonna make it

Well, well, well, what a wild, wild dream
Monkey do, what a monkey scene
Daddy done bought you a record deal
A bargain basement, boy, how does it feel?

From the bedroom, baby, to the City of Light
Look pretty good but you're not so bright

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