

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