

# You Got That Thang

Uncle Kracker

You walk in with a crooked smile  
Yeah your hair's a little out of style  
But ooh, you got that thang  
You're in and out of relationships  
Your nail polish is always chipped  
But ooh, you got that thang  
The way you drink, the way you trip  
The way you bite your bottom lip  
Oh baby  
The way you slip, the way you slide  
The way you walk, the way you drive  
Me crazy  
You twirl around in your thrift store dress  
You go to church but you don't confess  
Ohh, you got that thang  
You're in my head like an 80s song  
And I just can't help but sing along  
The way you tell me that I ain't your type  
And then you text me around midnight  
Ooh, you got that thang  
The way you drink, the way you trip  
The way you bite your bottom lip  
Oh baby  
The way you slip, the way you slide  
The way you walk, the way you drive  
Me crazy  
Like a flower landin' on a bee  
One day you're gonna fall for me  
Ooh, you got that thang  
You're in my head like an 80s song  
And I just can't help but sing along  
You walk in with a crooked smile  
Yeah your hair's a little out of style  
But ooh, you got that thang  
Ooh you got that thang