



UNCLE KRACKER YOU GOT THAT THANG

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
espana's fine and the feelin's good
you gotta say
would make me go back and miss out on
tomorrow