

Why doncha git up  
Git up next to me  
Why doncha git up  
Git up next to me  
If ya git up close enough to me, baby  
You won't like what you see

Why doncha hang around  
Hang around around me  
Why doncha hang out, baby  
Hang out with me  
Sooner or later you'll get sick of me, baby  
Sick of me I guarantee

I fill up with gas  
My light's might glow  
Wind me up but I'll never never go  
No no no no no I won't go  
I only got one gear and that's reverse, baby  
I'm in the fast lane moving slow

You can break me  
You can shake me  
But you won't change me  
That I know  
You can break me break me break me break me  
But you won't change me  
That I know  
I'm only one bad apple but  
I've spoiled a whole bunch  
I'm rotten to the core

Well you keep on looking, baby  
You ain't gonna find what you're looking for  
Keep on looking looking looking looking  
Ain't gonna find what you're looking for  
Some kinda perfect man that you can worship, baby  
He ain't on this earth anymore

Give it up  
Forget it, babe, it won't work  
Give it up give it up  
Forget it, babe, it won't work  
You're looking for a perfect boy or girl?  
Forget it baby  
We're all jerks