

River City Rebels, I'm So Vain

I got some flair
Now it's warfare.
Corrupt the king while you fuck the queen,
No time for the young and stupid.
Here comes the old and jaded.
I stopped relating.
Finger flying I hate you all.
Solitary bliss and the underage kiss, yeah!

Fucking was never so fun.
R and B you're never too far away.

Baby baby, baby baby,
I'm so I'm so I'm so
Baby baby, baby baby,
I'm so I'm so I'm so vain.

Got the passion for the fashion,
And the looks to loot.
Me and my creeps work these broken down streets,
Looking for some kicks (whoo!)
And we got that attitude and,
We got that lust.
Yeah there's a need to tell you, Miss Bronx, NYC...
Yeah, you fucked me.
R&B you're so so young and easy.

Baby baby, baby baby,
I'm so I'm so I'm so
Baby baby, baby baby,
I'm so I'm so I'm so vain.

[Bop] (whistle) Hey what's happenin' Sylvain Sylvain?
[Syl Sylvain] When I say you got it, you got it, and when you don't, you don't!
[Bop] Well you know what? I got it actually and I know that I got.
I don't need anybody to tell me that I fuckin' got it. C'mon!

Baby baby, baby baby,
I'm so I'm so I'm so
Baby baby, baby baby,
I'm so I'm so I'm so vain. [2x]

Yeah, that's what I'm talking about!

I'm so vain but let me tell you something that you didn't know (didn't know!) [4x]