

# Skamp, You Got Style

Hey you, sitting over there looking so fine  
And I can't deny given a while  
We could spend some time  
And see if there's more to you  
Than meets the eye  
'Cause you sure look fine  
And you sure got style, yeah

You look so divine that you blow my mind  
Think I'll make you mine, yeah  
You look so divine that you blow my mind  
Think I'll make you mine, think I'll make you mine

You got style, you got style, yeah  
You got style, baby  
You got style, you got style,  
You got style, baby  
I think I'll make you mine

Hey you, with the smile so sweet  
Make all the girlies weak with that sleek physique  
But once we meet I'll probably see  
You're no good to be true  
Just another cute fool  
But one think I know is true

You look so divine that you blow my mind  
Think I'll make you mine  
You look so divine that you blow my mind  
Think I'll make you mine, think I'll make you mine

You got style, you got style, yeah  
You got style, baby  
You got style, you got style,  
You got style, baby  
I think I'll make you mine

As einu gatve ir matau tave  
Fainas dizainas, ar ne?  
Slenka zemyn mano zvilgsnis  
As skaiciuojų keikviena tavo zingsni

Tu atsuki man savo akis  
Apakini mane, plaka mano sirdis  
Tu sukaustai mano mintis, jaučiu  
Kad arteja karsciausia mano naktis

Like this, like that, yeah  
I'm glad I met ya  
Was geht ab? Alles Klar? Wunderbar  
Comment ?a va? Comme ?i, comme ca

Don't you know you look so fine  
Don't you know you blow my mind  
Don't you know you got style  
I think I'll make you mine

You got style, you got style, yeah  
You got style, baby  
You got style, you got style,  
You got style, baby  
You got style, baby

You got style, you got style, yeah

You got style, baby  
You got style, you got style,  
You got style, baby

You got style, you got style,  
You got style, baby