

## Call It A Night "She's Got Game"

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She's got a chip on her shoulder  
And the way she shakes the hips  
It's like the whole world owes her  
A second of your time  
A second look she's passing by she's got you hooked  
Popped collar and a classy smile

She's got the hottest curves  
She's the coldest shoulders  
She's got the moves all the right moves  
Keeps you coming back, coming back

She's got game, game, game in all the wrong ways  
She thinks the beat is hers no matter what the chorus  
says  
It's all the same, same, same no matter what they say  
This girl is making me making me sick

She dropped the scene for polo's and ripped knees  
She's in the club chasing down her dreams  
So drink up drink up to everything you swore you'd  
never be  
She's got the moves all the right moves  
Keeps you coming back coming back

She's got game, game, game in all the wrong ways  
She thinks the beat is hers no matter what the chorus  
says  
It's all the same, same, same no matter what they say  
This girl is making me making me sick

She's got a chip on her shoulder  
And the way she shakes the hips  
It's like the whole world owes her  
A second of your time  
A second look she's passing by she's got you hooked  
Popped collar and a classy smile

She's got game, game, game in all the wrong ways  
She thinks the beat is hers no matter what the chorus  
says  
It's all the same, same, same no matter what they say

This girl is making me making me sick (This girl is  
making me sick)

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