

Jeanette

"No Style!"

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There was this fine guy walkin' up to me tellin' me
about the car he's driving
It was just braggin'
that ain't hard to see
To me he seemed a bit meretricious

I just refuse
to pick up a guy like you
Shut up, baby!
I know there's something better
for me to do
Shut up baby and go home (away)

You've got no style - baby bye
Can't even promise a maybe
You've got no style - baby bye
Get back to where you belonged
You've got no style
you've got no style

You flex your muscles
hope that I get weak
When you blow kisses
I just turn the cheek
Late at night you're turnin'
soft as Ice - cream

I just refuse
to pick up a guy like you
Shut up, baby!
I know there's something better
for me to do
Shut up baby and go home (away)

You've got no style - baby bye
Can't even promise a maybe
You've got no style - baby bye
Get back to where you belonged
You've got no style
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Listen up

Listen up
Listen up
Listen up

You've got no style - baby bye
Can't even promise a maybe
You've got no style - baby bye
Get back to where you belonged
You've got no style
you've got no style

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Baby bye

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