

## **Little Man Tate**

### **"What, What You Got?"**

Visit "[What, What You Got?](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

What, what you got, not a lot, but you're desperate for the weekend.

Slip into your jeans and, put your Second Coming on. Quick do your hair, move your mucky underwear and it's alright.

Yes it's alright, who you bring home tonight.

And she doesn't seem to care at all.

Into who's bed she falls.

And it doesn't matter, no not at all, if she pulls gets laid at all.

She'll self indulge until she falls and says, something for the weekend.

When she says, something for the weekend.

She talks to a man, get his number if she can, but its okay.

Now she's talking to the DJ, telling him which song to play.

Back at the bar i'll have a vodka and a jar for me boyfriend.

Well he's in an indie rock band, and he's into LSD.

And he doesn't seem to care at all.

Into who's bed she falls.

And it doesn't matter, no not at all, if she pulls gets laid at all.

She'll self indulge until she falls and says, something for the weekend.

When she says, something for the weekend.

And she doesn't seem to care at all.

Into who's bed she falls.

And it doesn't matter, no not at all, if she pulls gets laid at all.

She'll self indulge until she falls and says, something for the weekend

