

Plasmatics "No Class"

Visit "[No Class](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Shut up, you talk too loud
You don't fit in with the crowd
I can't believe you exist
I've crossed you right off my list

Too much, too soon
You're way out of tune

No class, no class
No class, no class

Too late, you're way out of line
No buddy I can't spare a dime
Fade out, baby that's right
No bark and even less bite

Your perfect smile
Betrays your lack of style

No class, no class
No class, no class

[Incomprehensible]

Too late, you can't catch up now
You face the wrong way anyhow
I know you ain't got the brain
To come in out of the rain

Too bad, no magic
I'm afraid you're merely tragic

No class, no class
Baby no class, no class
Ah baby, no no class

Visit [Plasmatics](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.