

Midler Bette**"Im Hip"**

Visit "[Im Hip](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm hip
I'm no square
I'm alert, I'm awake, I'm aware
I am always on the scene
Makin' the rounds
Diggin' the sounds
I read People Magazine
'Cause I'm hip
Like, dig!
I'm in step
When it was hip to be hep
I was hep
I don't blow but I'm a fan
Look at me swing
Ring a ding ding
I even call my girlfriend "man"
'Cause I'm hip
Every Saturday night
With my suit buttoned tight and my suedes on
I'm gettin' my kicks
Diggin' arty French flicks with my shades on
I'm too much
I'm a gas
I am anything but middle class
When I hang around the band
Poppin' my thumbs
Diggin' the drums
Squares don't seem to understand
Why I flip
They're not hip
Like I'm hip
I'm hip!
I'm on top of every trend
Look at me go
Vo-dee-o-do
Sammy Davis knew my friend
I'm hip
But not weird
Like you notice I don't wear a beard
Beards were in but now they're out
They had their day

Now they're pass?
Just ask me if you're in doubt
'Cause I'm hip
Now I'm deep into Zen
Meditation and macrobiotics
Ans as soon as I can
I intend to get into narcotics
'Cause I'm cool as a cuke
I'm a cat, I'm a card, I'm a kook, kook, kook
I get so much out of life
Really, I do
Skoo ba dee boo
One more time play "Mack The Knife"
Let 'er rip
I may flip
But I'm hip

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.