

Hit The Heartbrakes

Black Kids

Knock, knock, who's there?
Call the ghost in your underwear
Call the ghost in your underwear who?
Call the ghost in your underwear boo

It's fine, all right, you can stay the night
But please be gone by next morning's light
Oh, please don't pout, don't cause a scene
Oh, baby girl don't be mad at me

Oh, boo, what can I do? It's not me, yeah it's you
You've been hitting the heart brakes hard
It ain't no use 'cause we're still gonna crash
'Cause you're still keeping after me
It's flattering but really

Abacadabra
Every summer you disappear
'Cause it's so sticky in the dirty south
It's hot as balls
Hey now, watch your mouth

I must repeat, I think you're sweet
But ain't no way that I'm gonna meet
Your mother, your father, your dog or your brother
Your nephew and niece, girl
I just can't be bothered

Oh, boo, what can I do? It's not me, yeah it's you
You've been hitting the heart brakes hard
It ain't no use 'cause we're still gonna crash
'Cause you're still keeping after me
It's flattering but really

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Hit the heart brakes
Hit the heart brakes
Hit the heart brakes
Hit the heart brakes, baby
You're driving me crazy

Oh, boo, what can I do? It's not me, yeah it's you
You've been hitting the heart brakes hard
It ain't no use 'cause we're still gonna crash
'Cause you're still keeping after me
It's flattering but really

Oh, boo, what can I do? It's not me, yeah it's you
You've been hitting the heart brakes hard
Oh, boo, what can I do? It's not me, yeah it's you
It's you, it's you, it's you, yeah