Style

Style, burn me up Style, hand it down Style, burn me up Style, hand it down Gotta get a message straight across to you Put a little a class in everything you do The way you walk, talk, and the way you dress Gonna put a little distance between you and the rest Well it's that style (Style) That makes you stand out from the crowd (Style) Get your point across without ever talking loud If respect's what you want, then that's what you get (Style, whoo) You can work a sweat without ever getting wet Но If you think that you're undesired Then you'll soon see Personality is the way to get by it You will work it out (Work it out) (Now's the time for) Time to get (Serious) Keep it all together 'Cause with style comes class Style, burn me up Style, hand it down Style, burn me up Style, hand it down Gotta be a hero, change some point of views Gotta set a trend and just make it be the news Use your charm, your wit, your personality To cure the cats' curiosity Well it's that style that you read about in all the magazines All that looks good might not be what it seems Some think you learn it from the books Either you have it or you don't You'll get it or you won't Use it, then lose it, they won't reintroduce it What you need is your panache to earn the rank of class Now's the time for (Time to get) Serious (Serious) Keep it all together 'Cause with style comes class Scratch

Style