Scream

Hey, there goes the girl Whose hair looks like it's always slept on Miss designer jeans, there come on

You know the type, the type of girl That makes you feel right at home And a phone and at home Although you know she has never known

Talk about hi gene Hygiene (3x)

No!
Invalid entry
She's all the life
Everybody's party

You hear all the talk
The stories that everyone just denies
But then why do they turn their heads?
When she walks on by?

Talk about hi gene Hygiene (3x)

Talk about hi gene
Hygiene
She makes the world go 'round and 'round
She makes the world go up and down
Hygiene