

What's with these homies dissin' my girl?
 Why do they gotta front?
 What did we ever do to these guys
 That made them so violent?

Woo-hoo, but you know I'm yours
 Woo-hoo, and I know you're mine
 Woo-hoo, that's for all the time

I look just like Buddy Holly
 And you're Mary Tyler Moore
 I don't care what they say about us anyway
 I don't care 'bout that

Don't you ever fear, I'm always near
 I know that you need help
 Your tongue is twisted, your eyes are slit
 You need a guardian

Woo-hoo, and you know I'm yours
 Woo-hoo, and I know you're mine
 Woo-hoo, that's for all the time

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 And you're Mary Tyler Moore
 I don't care what they say about us anyway
 I don't care 'bout that
 I don't care 'bout that

Bang! Bang! Knock on the door
 Another big bang, get down on the floor
 Oh no! What do we do?
 Don't look now but I lost my shoe
 I can't run and I can't kick
 What's a matter, babe, are you feelin' sick?
 What's a matter, what's a matter, what's a matter you?
 What's a matter, babe, are you feelin' blue? Oh-oh!

That's for all the time
 That's for all the time

I look just like Buddy Holly
 And you're Mary Tyler Moore
 I don't care what they say about us anyway
 I don't care 'bout that
 I don't care 'bout that
 I don't care 'bout that
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