

It's All In Her Jeans

The way she wiggles through the room
The way she tousles back her long hair
Am I too buoyant to assume
That she just might be down to go there

She's got that thing you can't deny
In every room she'll feel the eyes
Ooh, that girl is bustin' at the seams

(chorus)

It's all in her jeans
It's all in her jeans
it's all in her jeans
It's all in her jeans

She's got a certain kind of flair
When she wears them tight and skinny
High-waisted to her ribs
With them cinched around her hips
She's a different level pretty

All zipped up and lookin' fly
Her perfect curves are tucked inside
She'll play your mind and squeeze into your dreams

(repeat chorus)

All zipped up and lookin' fly
Her perfect curves are tucked inside
Ooh, that girl is bustin' at the seams
At the seams

(repeat chorus)

*Written by Frankie Moreno / Gianna Adams / Lacey Schwimmer
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