Just 'cause she dances go-go
Don't make her a ho no no
Maxine put your red shows on
We goin' to the disco
We gonna elope on down to mexico
Called up my momma said i'm in love with a stripper yo

Ten grand

Lemme see you shake it like you got no bones in your body And you were made to be a celebrity

Twenty grand

Know it's a sin

Revealin' skin

But i gotta do that shit just to fufill my fantasy

Thirty grand

To the highest bidder

But Chris Rock said

There's is no sex in the champagne room oh

Fourty grand

Oh the type of tears comin' down

Type of tears that i saw the type that money doesn't buy

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