I bought a Porsche
And I'm leavin Grand Rapids
Quit my job, quit my school
Quit this place
My mother cried
My father was fried
Hey, I've got no time, man
I want to say goodbye to my babes
I like girls

I dumped on Sheila on Thursday
I'll drop Melissa today
I'll kiss some tears off of Donna
Ask if she'll call on Shauna
Amanda, and Sandra and Kay
I like girls, I love 'em to death

Hey Valentino! You going somewhere? You wouldn't sneak out on me, would you? What's that a blond hair? He must visualize himself an Errol Flynn

I see myself a suave sophisticated lover I'll meet a rich hot old Hollywood dame You see, my ultimate goal Will be my life bein' told In a penthouse letter that I can frame And keep it all my life Girls, I love 'em, oh yeah

New luggage? Did you say you were going Somewhere? Oh, just out for some fresh air Does she have a nice pair?

He was swallowed alive by the freeway Turned into an ant on parade
He bravely drove off that beast
Aimed his car back to the east
Why be a snack at home?
I'm a feast, for the girls
I like girls, I really like 'em

Well, well, well. Look who's back. Run out of gas?
Patty, I was just gonna call you. Look...
I left Donna and Shauna
And Katy and Carrie
Melissa and Dena
I just didn't have any use for 'em
I just want you
Really, no really, honest!