We like the boys With the bullet proof vests We like the girls With the cellophane chests We like to ride on executive planes We like to sit around and get real paid I know you really want it Cuz your Daddy's always on it And he knows just how to flaunt it He got pictures in his wallet And he wanna be your lover Does he look just like my mother Does he cover you like butter And just leave you in the gutter I want to know if I'm worth your time There's so much to do before you die Thursday night, I think I'm pregnant again Touch my ass if you're qualified