See that girl, watch her dance
If I knew her name I wouldn't have to sit on my hands
If my mouth don't work I get some help
And she don't mind if I don't keep my hands to myself

You're all right
You put up such a good clean fight
I'm afraid that you lose tonight
S-L-U-T
She may be a slut but she looks good to me

You're so clean, so refined You don't care to get messy just to have a good time She's got saggy thighs and baggy eyes But she loves me in a way I can still recognize