

# Striptease

Hinder

You're one mean stripper with a microphone  
And I'd respect you more if you just took off your clothes, yea  
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You're a waste of free minutes and a dance routine  
And your daddy had to buy the record company

Guess, I'll be the bad guy  
So get mad at me  
I'm only sayin' what everybody thinks

You ain't no Madonna, no, you ain't no pop queen  
You're just a primadonna suckin' up the paparazzi  
Gotta shake that ass 'cause we know you can't sing  
You think that you're the real deal  
You're nothin' but a striptease, stra-stra-striptease

I can only listen to you in a magazine  
You're the reason there ain't music on MTV  
And I got a stack of ones but it ain't for your CD  
I'm only sayin' what everybody thinks

You ain't no Madonna, no, you ain't no pop queen  
You're just a primadonna suckin' up the paparazzi  
Gotta shake that ass 'cause we know you can't sing  
You think that you're the real deal  
You're nothin' but a striptease, stra-stra-striptease

So take it off, nice and slow  
Or take it off, my radio

Now you ain't no Madonna, no, you ain't no pop queen  
You're just a primadonna fuckin' up the paparazzi  
Gotta shake that ass 'cause we know you can't sing  
You think that you're the real deal  
You're nothin' but a striptease

You ain't no Madonna, no, you ain't no pop queen  
You're just a primadonna suckin' up the paparazzi  
Gotta shake that ass 'cause we know you can't sing  
You think that you're the real deal  
You're nothin' but a striptease, stra-stra-striptease  
Stra-stra-striptease, you're nothin' but a striptease