## **Girl Money**

Yeah yeah yeah Girl money Girl money Girl money I was sittin' alone But not very long She had a weakness for comin' on strong She was licking my fingers And drinking my booze She whispered sweet nothings I said 'Babe, is it true?' What'd you say? - Show me yours & I'll show you mine What'd you do? - Ordered a bottle of the finest French wine Where'd you go? - I was heading for heaven when she took the wheel She took me to the cleaners, she knows how it feels Out all night Time to get started Saving all week for her bedroom party Dollar for her drink Dollar for the honey Burnin' a hole Gonna spend my girl money Girl money Long legged Rosie from Baltimore Took me farther than I've been before Oh she loved me for those diamonds & pearls Took me for a ride Took me around the world What'd you day? What'd you do? Where'd you go? Come on baby Come on baby keep drivin' me crazy You know the story I'm speaking of Champagne, red roses & limos Head first to the tunnel of love Sometimes you're out Sometimes you're in Sometimes you lose But sometimes you win Playing the game Paying the price We're throwing a party And you're coming tonight Yeah yeah Out all night Time to get started Saving all week for her bedroom party Dollar for her drink Dollar for the honey Burnin' a hole Gonna spend my girl money

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