The Boy In The Fancy Suit

You buy me drinks, You tell me things I let you think you are a prince And I'm your maid that wants you well And I know you think that you'll get laid Oh no you, Think you're cute In your halfexpensive fancy looking suit How you try to amuse me But no no Your stock is down when it comes to this girl It feels so good Fooling a richie, richie like you It feels so right Fooling the rich boy in the fancy suit You and your blokes You tell me jokes In you backslick samestyled look And no, I can't resist to laugh Not cause you're funny No, cause you're sad And you brag Such a drag Do you really think that money turns me on? Don't understand That the world is run by guys like you Your stock is down when it comes to this girl It feels so good Fooling a richie, richie like you It feels so right Fooling the rich boy in the fancy suit Oh no you, Think you're cute In your halfexpensive fancy looking suit Don't understand That the world is run by guys like you Your stock is down when it comes to this girl It feels so good Fooling a richie, richie like you It feels so right Fooling the rich boy in the fancy suit Your stock is down when it comes to this girl Your stock is down when it comes to this girl