Get off your high horse Get off on yourself Don't show me your big blue eyes Don't tell me that you're innocent You say you're a lady And ladies got class I don't need no Prima Donna All I need is a piece of ass Don't go, too slow I don't need no lover Closed eyes, tell no lies Give it a shot Sittin' on your front porch Sippin lemonade I can see throught your summer dress The reasons why I misbehave You say you're a woman Not a little girl I can tell by the way you smile The time has come for you to learn Don't go, too slow I don't need no lover Closed eyes, tell no lies It's all supply and demand Even the sun goes down Payin' your dues On a backseat cruise Even the sun goes down Bending over backward On your high-heel shoes Even the sun goes down Daddy saw his angel On the night time news Even the sun goes down I don't know what to say Ah, hell Wow, let's do it again (Chorus) I don't know what to say Oh, well I think we're done for the day