Step on me and I'll cut you open Step on me and I'll cut you open Step on me and I'll cut you open Step on me

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Look in the mirror I play with my hair It's long and It's lovely And lavish and fair

I comb it and stroke it
And wash it all day
It makes me so sexy
Yeah, that's what they say

Look at my body
It's long and It's lean
It sure may be pretty
But boy am I mean

Paid all those bogans And, God, they're obscene They'll never touch My big bacon machine

Rocking and rolling And looking real good Slamming and banging My head like I should

Now don't you mess with me I might start a fight I've got some ripped jeans Look so cool and so tight

I love your attention When you hold me near Now shut up and buy me Some smokes and more beer

I know that you love me And I love me too But what you don't know is That I'm using you!

Talk to me and I'll make you sick Talk to me and I'll make you sick

Talk to me and I'll make you sick Don't talk to me

Talk to me and I'll make you sick Talk to me and I'll make you sick Talk to me and I'll make you sick Don't you talk to me!