

Don't wanna get to know me no-o
Just one of your nights
When you're gonna show the world ho-ow
You take what you like
I-I can see through your lies
I-I crush similiar guys
The Hugo Boss shirt is way too tight
Even tighter than mine
The saddest thing you're almost thir-ty five
You wanna buy my body no-o-ow
But I'm not for sale
It's so much fun
To tease and watch you fail

These feet won't be walking through your door
You are just wasting your time
This skirt won't be lying on your floor
Your ego's flying too high
My bra won't be hanging on your wall
No trophies for you tonight
But you could be doing so much more
Than chasing airy delight

All I hear is: me, myself and I
Who do you think you are?
The braggin' only brings you down, down, down
No money in the world could help you out
Take your drinks and be gone
Wake up get real
Or end up all alone