

## You Wish

Vixen

You're looking good in your new suit  
Tailor made from head to foot  
Laptop always on, you got it goin' on  
All the girls think that you're so cute

Honey, I can't be bought  
I'm not the girl that you thought  
I know what money can do  
But I still won't be loving you

Emailing me with poetry  
You brag about your humility  
iPod always on, you got it going on  
Like TV reality

Yeah, you act so cool  
But I know underneath it all  
You're just insecure - who needs that?  
You ain't ever gonna get me now  
So give it up  
Take a number  
I don't need you here to set me up  
I don't wanna hold your hand