Some girls gotta get coco chanel Some get the luck of the draw I got a girl lookin' naturally well Hippest chick you ever saw She like wearin' powder and paint Wheelin' in a big Seville She's big cheese with the maitre D's Down at the bar and grill Just a girl in a t-shirt Girl in a t-shirt Her reputation precedes her In every boutique around They get down on their knees to please her She's throwin' that money down Now don't get it wrong, please understand She's barely keepin' up with the rent But the finer labels and her car phone Keep her down to her very last cent Just a girl in a t-shirt Girl in a t-shirt Everybody digs her, everybody try Once you get past that femme fatale Everybody knows she's fine I had to get it and quit it and keep a cool head It took me a pass or two But her code's done cracked I want you to know She's my baby through and through Just a girl in a t-shirt Girl in a t-shirt