You think, I'm a little addicted And I'm just one of your women That always plays love games I'm not the same, you got me wrong

You are kinda like an appetiser
No, you're kinda like McGuiver
A stunt man filling in for a few good men
You can't handle the truth

You're not that cute, don't flatter yourself
I'm just passing time
And you'll do just fine 'til something else comes along

All I want is boys, boys, boys
Hit the town and we're making noise
You think you're Mr right, but you're
Mr right now, Mr right now, Mr right now

You think that you're such a sex pistol You want to fire off a missile But now it's time to shoot you down Your head is in the clouds, you're on a ride

Each day your ego gets a little bigger You even went and got a Twitter But who would want to follow you? You're not as cool as you are in the mirror

You're not that cute, don't flatter yourself I'm just passing time
And you'll do just fine til something else
Comes along

All I want is boys, boys, boys
Hit the town and we're making noise
You think you're Mr right, but you're
Mr right now, Mr right now, Mr right now

Ooh, Mr right now Yeah, yeah

You're not that cute, don't flatter yourself I'm just passing time
And you'll do just fine til something else
Comes along

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