

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