

# Beck, Get Real Paid

We like the boys  
With the bullet proof vests  
We like the girls  
With the cellophane chests  
We like to ride on executive planes  
We like to sit around and get real paid  
I know you really want it  
Cuz your Daddy's always on it  
And he knows just how to flaunt it  
He got pictures in his wallet  
And he wanna be your lover  
Does he look just like my mother  
Does he cover you like butter  
And just leave you in the gutter  
I want to know if I'm worth your time  
There's so much to do before you die  
Thursday night, I think I'm pregnant again  
Touch my ass if you're qualified