

Mad Caddies, Preppie Girl

She bought herself a diamond ring
Before the evening show
A ninety dollar bracelet
On daddy's visa gold
Short black skirts on warm days
With her black socks to her knees
Now she's wearing corduroy
Instead of bongo jeans

She's a preppie girl
Who rules the fashion world
She's a preppie girl
Makes me wanna hurl
Fucking preppie girl

Walks to church on sunday with her bible in her hand
Wishing she was a rebel that could terrorize the land
Whose that standing so close to her
Holding her preppie hand
Maybe it is a running back or just a preppie man

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She's got a senior boyfriend
Well that bitch is just fifteen
Will she lose, will she lose, will she lose
Her virginity
Well he takes her out on prom night and he shows her a good time
Will he be in her pants by nine?

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To you we wish the best of luck
In your oh-so preppie life
And if you play your cards right
You might end up a plumber's wife