

Striptease

J. Pigg

You're one mean stripper with a microphone
And I'd respect you more if you just took off your clothes, yeah
You're a waste of free minutes and a dance routine
And your daddy had to buy the record company
Guess, I'll be the bad guy
So get mad at me
I'm only sayin' what everybody thinks
You ain't no Madonna, no, you ain't no pop queen
You're just a primadonna suckin' up the paparazzi
Gotta shake that ass 'cause we know you can't sing
You think that you're the real deal
You're nothin' but a striptease, stra-stra-striptease
I can only listen to you in a magazine
You're the reason there ain't music on MTV
And I got a stack of ones but it ain't for your CD
I'm only sayin' what everybody thinks
You ain't no Madonna, no, you ain't no pop queen
You're just a primadonna suckin' up the paparazzi
Gotta shake that ass 'cause we know you can't sing
You think that you're the real deal
You're nothin' but a striptease, stra-stra-striptease
So take it off, nice and slow
Or take it off, my radio
Now you ain't no Madonna, no, you ain't no pop queen
You're just a primadonna fuckin' up the paparazzi
Gotta shake that ass 'cause we know you can't sing
You think that you're the real deal
You're nothin' but a striptease
You ain't no Madonna, no, you ain't no pop queen
You're just a primadonna suckin' up the paparazzi
Gotta shake that ass 'cause we know you can't sing
You think that you're the real deal
You're nothin' but a striptease, stra-stra-striptease
Stra-stra-striptease, you're nothin' but a striptease

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