

# She Wants More

## Slaughter

Wanna take her to the movies  
She don't like no show  
But she likes to see how far  
Your credit card can go Gotta push it to the limit  
All the way to the top  
Oh, don't say that word 'Cause you know she just can't stop  
'Cause she's goin' shoppin' on you  
Shoppin' on you It's Mastercard or Visa  
Or American Express  
She knows all of your limits  
And which stores are the best In Beverly Hills, oh yes  
She's drivin' in your sport scar  
Bought her tickets to Paris, France She's gamblin' in Las Vegas  
She's got to take a chance  
On your cash, babe She ain't got no bills at home  
And as a matter of fact  
She ain't got no house to own She's driving in that big black limousine  
And she acts just like a fashion beauty queen  
Say hello to Miss Universe, thank you very much She wants more, more, more  
She wants more, more, more She took your very last dollar with a calculatin' grin  
Hey dude, I feel so sorry for you  
'Cuz I know where you've been, oh  
It's kind of hurts right here, doesn't it? She ain't got no bills at home  
And as a matter of fact  
She ain't got no house to own She's driving in that big black limousine  
And she acts just like a fashion beauty queen  
Say hello to Miss Universe fellas She wants more, more, more  
She wants more, more, more She ain't got no bills at home  
And as a matter of fact  
She ain't got no house to own She's driving in that big black limousine  
And she acts just like a fashion beauty queen  
Say hello to Miss Universe fellas She wants more, more, more  
She wants more, more, more  
She wants more, more, more  
She wants more, more, more

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