

**LISTEN TO THE SONG. ORDER IT. WRITE THE NUMBERS**

|                                                                             |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| If they don't give me proper credit, I just walk away                       |
| Some boys kiss me, some boys hug me                                         |
| They can beg and they can plead                                             |
| I think they're okay                                                        |
| 'Cause the boy with the cold hard cash is always Mister<br>Right            |
| But they can't see the light (That's right)                                 |
|                                                                             |
| 'Cause we are living in a material world                                    |
| You know that we are living in a material world<br>And I am a material girl |
| And I am a material girl                                                    |
|                                                                             |
| If they can't raise my interest, then I have to let them be                 |
| That's all right with me                                                    |
| Some boys romance, some boys slow dance                                     |
| Some boys try, and some boys lie                                            |
| Only boys that save their pennies make my rainy day                         |
| But I don't let them play, no way                                           |