

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 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
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