

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