She was born down
in uptown, baby
everything she wants,
she's got with
big daddy's money,
kept up with
the lastest fashions,
but when it came 2 love,
she didn't know jack about
it, funny.

Cuz she's tellin' me maybe we could just be friends,
I've got another plan if my love she's gonna end

Shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot her to the moon, shoot, shoot, shoot, nothing more 2 lose, shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot, whatcha gonna do.

Caviar with a silver spoon,
designer everything
more as long
as she can buy it.
that's not the way
2 treat a true emotion,
can't put a price on love, but
i know if she could,
she would try it.

Now she's tellin' me maybe we could just be friends.
I've got another plan if my love she's gonna end.