Her treasure chest was sunken
Equally cursed and blessed
In her Versace dress
Too eager to impress
A vision filled her soap sud hell
Twin tub on spin
Lets all her daydreams in
And how she wants away from him

She's on it
She's a millionaire
She's on it
She's got it
She's a millionaire
High street prams
Chariot scene from Ben Hur
Push chair rage
A customized roll bar cage
Will help baby come of age
So what's in the pram?
Is it teen death?
Bazooka the check-out queue
There's no need to argue
About who was in front of who

She's on it She's a millionaire She's on it She's got it She's a millionaire

The ad begs 'buy bottled water'
But we know what that it tastes of piss
Should be getting our tampons free
DIY gynecology

She's on it
She's a millionaire
She's on it
She's got it
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