I know I was lookin' good I had my Kenneth Cole shoes on My Gianni Versace blue leather suit My nails were done and my hair was fierce And I was riding in a Cooper's limousine (Don't you want to ride) I was at home feelin' sleazy So I went down to the speakeasy As soon as my feet hit the door I had all attention from the dance floor Don't you know the men all pause When I walked into the room The men all pause The men all pause And the brides held their grooms The men all pause And they all sang the same old tune Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa Check me out Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa Starin' faces, startin' to get tired I wanted to get out and go for a ride Maybe this boredom created my hunger So I said, "Pull over at the local fat burger" I tried to walk in shy, very unnoticed But the men turned away from their burgers and sodas The focus was on me, I guess admirin' good taste I tried to play it off but assurance was all over my face The men all pause When I walked into the room The men all pause The men all pause And the brides held their grooms The men all pause And they all sang the same old tune Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa Check me out Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

'Cause they all loved me Slap me No, somebody slap me 'Cause I know I'm lookin' good

I had my claim on any man

The men all pause when I hit the door Attention came from the dance floor When I went to the burger stand

I'm givin' attitude all over the room People are starin' at me And I just look too good for these people D-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d... Don't you know the men all pause Yeah, just look at them (Woof!) The dog is coming out of them A natural dog Radar! (Woof!) Radar! Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa Check me out Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa Ah, ah, ah, ah Ah, ah, ah, ah Ah, ah, ah, ah Ah, ah, ah, ah Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah Ah, ah, ah, ah Ah, ah, ah, ah The men all pause Kitty, girl I think I'm gonna leave right now Because I have some things to do Call my chauffeur I love you, I love you all But I got to go Don't you know the men all pause When I walked into the room The men all pause The men all pause And the brides held their grooms The men all pause And they all sang the same old tune Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa Check me out Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa