Brick house built Brick house built Brick house built Brick house built

Licks her lips from top to bottom
Brick house built like Dolly Parton
Shake, sha-shake, sha-shake shake that carpet
She tiptoes through the crowd topless
Meet me in the backroom closet
Big broomstick for your deposit
Make, ma-make, ma-make, make them dollars
She crawls across the stage in a doggy collar

This bitch be somebodies daughter Makes more money than your father Got that ass straight from her momma Hand jobs cost a hundred dollars

Dollar, dollar, dollar, dollar, dollar, dollar bills Stomp, stomp, stomp on 'em with your high heels Dollar, dollar, dollar, dollar, dollar bills Take, take, take your clothes off Pay, pay, pay the bills

Dig down deep inside your pockets
Full-blown freak like Farrah Fawcett
Taste, ta-taste, ta-taste, taste that chocolate
She slides down the pole for profit
Young bucks best approach with caution
This bitch takes your dreams and toss them
Make, ma-make, ma-make, make it rain in autumn
Leave the stage stinking like cherry blossoms

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