Imelda

Ann Scott

She's goin' shoppin', shoppin' for shoes
She wanna them in magenta and Caribbean blue
Platinum and buttercup, lilac and black
They fill a bucket up and laugh behind her back
Imelda baby, Imelda baby what to do?
All the poor people sayin' that they gotta quit payin' for you
In New York and Paris on the Champs Elysees
They see her comin' from a long long way
Yeah they clap their hands together when they get her in the store
She's gonna wanna get more more more and more and more
Imelda baby, Imelda baby what to do?
All the poor people sayin' that they gotta quit payin' for you
Everyone's gone Jackie O
She was a regular here
We thought madame would like to know
We've got the blood red rouge right here
Now we've got all of madame's requisites and all in madame's size
Madame's taste is truly exquisite, she must accessories
Yeah the belts are alligator, the bags are kangaroo
Enchant may I say the jade was made for you
Imelda baby, Imelda baby what to do?
All the poor people sayin' that they gotta quit payin' for you
Yeah all the poor people sayin' that they gotta quit payin' for you
Imelda baby, Imelda baby what to do?
All the poor people sayin' that they gotta quit payin' for you
All the poor people sayin' that they gotta quit payin' for you, yeah

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