

Phoney Ladies

Neneh Cherry

If you're gonna play with my soul
Why don't you take a look at your own first
No pain is lean enough, it's always filled with hurt
And all those feelings, you know I felt them first
And it hurts So why don't you stop phoney ladies
In my face to cramp my freedom
Phoney ladies that mess me up
Calling names to cramp my freedom
And you don't even wanna see them Calling names to cramp my freedom
Phoney ladies that mess me up
Nobody's gonna grab my freedom
Nobody's gonna mess me up You becoming a victim of the game
Don't you forget I'm your sister and your friend too
The way you treat me will put this house to shame
Your secret conversations put you in the frame
In the frame So why don't you stop phoney ladies
In my face to cramp my freedom
Phoney ladies that mess me up
Calling names to cramp my freedom
And you don't even wanna see them Calling names to cramp my freedom
Phoney ladies that mess me up
Nobody's gonna grab my freedom
Nobody's gonna mess me up No money, money, money can buy what we've got
No money, money, money can buy what we've got
No money, money, money can buy what we've got
No money, money, money can buy what we've got You're playing games
Trying to make me jealous
It'll never save us now So why don't you stop calling ladies
In my face to cramp my freedom
Phoney ladies that mess me up
Calling names to cramp my freedom
And you don't even wanna see them Calling ladies to cramp my freedom
Phoney ladies that mess me up
Nobody's gonna grab my freedom
Nobody's gonna mess me up No money, money, money can buy what we've got
No money, money, money can buy what we've got
No money, money, money can buy what we've got

...

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>