

# The Lady Is a Tramp

**Diana Ross**

I get too hungry for dinner at eight  
I like the theater but never come late  
I never bother with people i hate  
That's why the lady is a tramp I like the crap games with barons and earls  
Won't go to Harlem in ermine and pearls  
Won't dish the dirt with the rest of the girls  
That's why the lady is a tramp I like that cool fresh wind in my hair  
Life without care  
I'm broke, it's oke!  
Hate California  
It's cold and it's damp  
That's why the lady is a tramp I get too hungry for dinner at eight  
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Songwriters

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