

Dumb, Rich, Poor

Najwa

She was a dumb (dumb)
Rich (rich)
Poor
Beautiful liar
She believes in low lights
And burns it up on fire Keep running (running)
Into the ladies room
And sticking her finger (down)
Down her throat (her throat) Try to fly high enough
And close the door slowly
You like to go fast
In his expensive car Money in an envelope
Or a paper bag
Love and sex are business
Hide your feelings in a sack
Buy some extra Valium
In the middle of the night
Call your lawyer quickly
And you started in a bar Try to fly high enough
And close the door slowly
You like to go fast
In his expensive car I'm so pure
I'm so secure
(I am so pure)
I'm so pure
I'm so secure
(I'm so secure)(I am so pure)
Red blouse, purple shadow
(I'm so secure)
Putting on more make up
Doesn't help you not to shallow
(I am so pure)(I'm so secure)
Find the way out when you're afraid of the dark
(I am so pure)
Running is suspicious when you've stolen someone's heart
(I'm so secure)(I am so pure)
Money in an envelope or a paper bag
(I'm so secure)
Love and sex are business, hide your feelings in a sack

(I am so pure)(I'm so secure)
Buy some extra Valium
(I am so pure)
In the middle of the night
(I'm so secure)(Yeah, yeah...)
Ha, ha
Yeah, yeah, uh
(Yeah, yeah...)

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