Hey baby, the deal ain't real I ain't going for that hype Cause you ain't the type Cut out all that trash Go out and gt yourself some cash I ain't falling for that mush, so hush It's no sale, it is no sale All that talk that you've been spewin' No so, cause I no do Better be on your way I don't got no time to play No sale, it is no sale If you must hug me, please don't bug me No dice and at no price It's no deal, schlimeel Might as well change the reel Sit there thinkin' the ideal groove Everyone should have somebody But I remember what I went through When my ever-loving baby flew the coop So, it's no sale, it is no sale Love is just for squares and phonies No go, cause I'm no schmo All of you cats can toot While I make all the loot While sittin' here thinkin' of the ideal groove Everyon should have somebody But I still remember what I went through When my baby flew the coop So it's no sale, it is no sale Love is just for squares and phonies No go, cause I'm no schmo All of you cats can toot While I make all the loot