

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 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 free
dom,
Phoney ladies that mess me up, calling names to cramp my freedo
m
And you don't even wanna see them calling names to cramp my fre
edom
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

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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.

[spoken] 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 fre
edom,
Phoney ladies that mess me up, calling names to cramp my freedo
m
And you don't even wanna see them calling ladies to cramp my fr
eedom
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...)