Don't get mad if I treat me
To a day, I only shop for me
Don't get mad if I buy the clothes
That you think are not the style for me
Who I am is not what I wear
And what I think has nothin' to do with hair
Love me by what my heart shows
But it seems like you just can't let it go

You keep talkin' 'bout my clothes
But the clothes don't make the woman
You keep talkin' 'bout my hair
But this hair can't give you lovin'
You keep talkin' 'bout my shoes
But my shoes don't make me money
Now, why you actin' so hysterical
I'm so much more than material

Oh, don't get mad if I treat me
To a day of cosmetology
Don't get mad if you see me
Explorin' different sides of me
Deep inside of my outer shell
There's only so much I'd show and tell
Love me like the real girl, you know
But it seems that you just can't let it go

You keep talkin' 'bout my clothes
But the clothes don't make the woman
You keep talkin' 'bout my hair
But this hair can't give you lovin'
You keep talkin' 'bout my shoes
But my shoes don't make me money
Now, why you gettin' so hysterical
I'm so much more than material

More than material, more than the typical More than just a video
A respectable and effectual, woman
More than material, more than the typical
More than just a video
A respectable and effectual, girl

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