

Not That Kinda Girl

The Saturdays

Girl, girl, girl....

I see you've fallen, fallen for me
That's not the thing to do
I'll tell you straight up now
Listen while I'm saying now
I'll play you like a fool

You think I'm pretty
Such a pity, don't know what you've got
And wife material is something that I'm really not
Don't even think about,
Taking me to momma's house
Taking me to momma's house

Oooh Oooh

I warned you from the start
That boy, I'm not that kinda girl (kinda girl, kinda girl)
Oooh Oooh
I'm gonna break your heart,
Tear it up cause that's the way I work (way I work, way I work)
Oooh Oooh

No, I'm that woman, I'm free to roam
Won't blow you kisses, down the telephone
I warned you from the start
That boy, I'm not that kinda girl

That boy, I'm not that kinda girl...

I won't pretend I'll be the girl on your arm
Don't need no Mr Right
Forget the fancy things
I ain't looking for no strings
You got me dressed for tonight

You think I'm pretty
Such a pity don't know what you've got
Your little sweetening sugar is something that I'm really not
Don't even think about
Taking me to momma's house
Taking me to momma's house, oooh...

I warned you from the start
That boy, I'm not that kinda girl (kinda girl, kinda girl)
Oooh Oooh
I'm gonna break your heart,
Tear it up cause that's the way I work (way I work, way I work)
Oooh Oooh

No, I'm that woman, I'm free to roam
Won't blow you kisses, down the telephone
I warned you from the start
That boy, I'm not that kinda girl

Being good's not my thing

I like to walk on the dark side
Love's a stranger to me
But we can ride
Yeah, we can ride tonight (tonight...)

I warned you from the start
That boy, I'm not that kinda girl
Oooh Ooooh
I'm gonna break your heart,
Tear it up cause that's the way I work
Oooh Ooooh

No, I'm that woman, I'm free to roam
Won't blow you kisses, down the telephone
I warned you from the start
That boy, I'm not that kinda girl

That boy, I'm not that kinda girl...