Chumbawamba, She's Got All Friends That Mone

She's got all the friends that money can buy She's the apple of her Daddy's eye She's got all the friends that money can buy She's the apple of her Daddy's eye The family money has a magnetic pull (yeah yeah) Her social diary is always full And both her faces, so easy on the eye And everyone worth knowing is kissing her behind She's got all the friends that money can buy She's the apple of her Daddy's eye She's got all the friends that money can buy She's the apple of her Daddy's eye Style has a price without much change If you have to ask, then it's out of your range And both her faces, so easy on the eye And everyone worth knowing is kissing her behind Ooh ah, ooh ah Ooh ah, ooh ah Versace and Prada They mean nothing to me, to me (ooh aah) Well, you can buy your friends But I'll hate you for free Hate you for free She's got all the friends that money can buy She's the apple of her Daddy's eye She's got all the friends that money can buy She's the apple of her Daddy's eye