Monrose, Don

I'm not here to tell you what's wrong or right I know you're tumbling and you're turning in your bed at night 'Cause you're sneaky and you're cheeky You're a freak in the battle And I know the way you work it You just cheat 'em like cattles Don't Look back You got it, you got it just flaunt it your way Don't Look back Don't Look back boy, you might not like what you see Don't Look back I know you hustle, know you hustle your way Don't Look back Say what you say, you won't be hustling me Don't Look back Material Boy Nobody cares about the way you feel Don't Look back No, I don't want a toy You gotta find a way to make it real, Uh, uh, uh, uh, uhu x3 Oh yeah Material Boy Uh, uh, uh, uh, uhu x3 Oh veah I'm not here to keep you up all night I just walk into the room and then I see this sight 'Cause I'm freaky, I am cheeky I'm a bitch when I speak I can see Karma police walking down your street Don't Look back You got it, you got it just keep them away Don't Look back Don't Look back boy, you might not like what you see Don't Look back I know you hustle, know you hustle your way Don't Look back You picked the wrong one, when you did it to me Don't Look back Material Boy Nobody cares about the way you feel Don't Look back No, I don't want a Toy You gotta find a way to make it real for me Uh, uh, uh, uh, uhu x3 Oh yeah Material Boy Uh, uh, uh, uh, uhu x3 Oh yeah Dont look back You like your girls in the fast lane You wanna take it to the extreme You know that nothing's everlasting I know you know just what Dont look back You live your life in the fast lane Dont look back But it's about to drive you insane Dont look back When you wake up to reality You might not like what you gonna see

Dont look back Material Boy Nobody cares about the way you feel Don't Look back No, I don't want a Toy You gotta find a way to make it real for me Uh, uh, uh, uh, uhu x3 Oh yeah Material Boy Uh, uh, uh, uh, uhu x3 Oh yeah Material Boy Don't Look back Don't Look back