

# Party, Independent Woman

He was standing in the lobby with big, brown eyes,  
A beautiful woman standing to his side.  
I walked by and he said, "Hi." I never thought that I would be his type.  
He suggested that we should go outside.  
He dazzled me with money and his fancy ride.  
He said he'd take me away and buy me diamond rings.  
Thanks, but no thanks. I got my own thing.  
I'm trying to be that woman, the independent lady who depends on no one.  
Skee bo skele boe a ma de do. You better watch out 'cause I'm hip to you.  
Skee bo skele boe a ma do dang. Thanks, but no thanks. I got my own thing.  
He might be blushing but it's hard to tell.  
He began to grin as the clock struck twelve.  
Standing alone with such a handsome fella.  
He might be a prince but I'm no Cinderella.  
He's got money, fancy things, quite handsome, coated with fame.  
He didn't even think that I'd know his name.  
Tried to play me out but I was hip to his game.  
Skee bo skele boe a ma do dat. The lady's all paws as he tilts his hat.  
Skee bo skele boe a ma do ne. I can't believe that he's looking at me.  
Skee bo skele boe a ma do no. There's an independent woman.  
Got a hold of her own.  
Skee bo skele boe a ma do dang. Thanks, but no thanks. I got my own thing.  
Ooh yeah, ooh yeah. boom ba doop, yeah.