

Prima Dona, Material Girl

Some boys kiss me,
Some boys hug me,
I think they're ok
If they don't give me proper credit;
I just walk away

They can beg and they can plead
But they can't see the light
(That's right)
Cause the boy with the cold, hard cash
Is always Mr. Right

Chorus
Cause we are living
In a material world,
And I am a material girl

Ya know that we are living
In a material world,
And I am a material girl

(Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah)

Some boys come some boys know
And that's alright with me,
If they can't raise my interests
Then I have to let them be

Some boys try and some boys hide
But I don't let them play (no way)
Only boys that save their pennies,
Make my rainy day

Chorus
Cause we are living
In a material world,
And I am a material girl

Ya know that we are living
In a material world,
And I am a material girl

(Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah) x3

Living in a material world
(Material...)

Living in a material world
(Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah)

Living in a material world
(Material...)

Living in a material world

Boys may come, and boys may go
And that's alright, to see
Experience has made me rich,
And now they're after me

Chorus
Cause everybody's living
In a material world,
And I am a material girl

Ya know that we are living
In a material world,
And I am a material girl

Living in a material world,
And I am a material girl

Ya know that we are living
In a material world
And I am a material girl

A material...
A material....
A material.....

A material world

Living in a material world
(Material...)

Living in a material world x3
(Material...)

Living in a material world
(Material...)

Till fade.....