

The Pointer Sisters, Mr Big Stuff

Mr big stuff, who do you think you are?
Mr big stuff, you're never gonna get my love

Not because yo wear all those fancy clothes
and have a big fine car oh yes you do now
Do you think I can't afford to give you my love
You think you're higher than every star above

Chorus
Mr big stuff, who do you think you are?
Mr big stuff, you're never gonna get my love

Now I know all the girls I've seen you with
I know you broke their hearts and eat them up bit by bit
You made them cry,
Many poor girls cry
When they trying to keep you happy,
They just trying ta keep you satisfied

Chorus
Mr big stuff, (tell me tell me)who do you think you are?
Mr big stuff, you're never gonna get my love

I'd rather give my love
To a poor guy that has a love that is true
(Oh yeah)
Then to be fooled by,
And get hurt by you

Cause when I give my love,
I want love in return (oh yeah)
Now I know this is a lesson
Mr.Bigstuff you haven't learned

Mr.Bigstuff, tell me, who do you think you are?
Mr.Bigstuff, you're never gonna get my love
Mr.Bigstuff, you're never gonna break my heart
Mr.Bigstuff, you're never gonna make me cry x3