

Noa, Material Girl

Lyrics: B. Bans

Music: P. Brown

Some boys kiss me,
Some boys hug me,
I think they're ok
If they don't give me copper pennies
I just walk away

Some boys beg and some boys plead
But they don't see the light
Only the boy with the
Cold harsh cash
Is always Mr. Right

We are living in a material world
And I am a material girl

Some boys moan and some boys groan
And that's alright with me
If they can't raise my interest,
Then I have to let them be.
Some boys cry and some boys die
But I don't let them play
Only boys that save their pennies
Make my rainy day!

We are living in a material world
And I am a material girl

Boys may come
And boys may go
And that's alright you see
Experience had made me rich
And they're after me!

Were living in a material world
And I am a material girl