

Popsie, I'm Not Your Property

You buy me things, golden rings
Expect to find my love increasing
It's no surprise you act so nice
But what is cash compared to kisses?
Get down, I'm hittin' direct
I don't ask for much, just a little respect
'Cause I don't wanna be your favourite toy
Put your wallet down now baby

You really think that you can buy me
Sorry, I have to say I'm not just for sale

Step on me and get burnt, then you get what you deserve
I'm not your property baby
A true love must be earned, to get one in return
And I know I'll have to let you down

You're havin' fun as your dollars run
But this time you won't be the winner
You wonder why I say bye-bye
But I don't wanna play the sinner
Get real, like I told you before
I don't do the tricks, always lookin' for more
'Cause I don't give a *huh* 'bout your money, honey
That's the way you'll never have me

You really think that you can own me
Sorry, I have to say that's just not the way

Step on me and get burnt, then you get what you deserve
I'm not your property baby
A true love must be earned, to get one in return
And I know I'll have to let you down

Poor is the man who needs to breed
And has to pay to spread his seed
Boys like you I disregard
I'm not in love with your credit card
Put your wallet down now baby
That's the way you'll never have me

Step on me and get burnt, then you get what you deserve
I'm not your property baby
A true love must be earned, to get one in return
And I know I'll have to let you down