

# 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