Salt N Pepa F/ Sybil "Independent"

Visit "Independent" on MotoLyrics.com

When duty call the leader Pep come hard
Try to dis my girl Salt up goes my guard
Still feminine feminine still yes
But then next pump a hundred weight bench press
So what it mean Pep? I'm not impressed
Cuz I wear the pants and you wear the dress
Punk you're lovin' stunk you're not a hunk
This is independent funk

And I'm gettin' ready for the year 2000 Independent yes I'm housin' Independent - yeah, now watch me Independent - no one can stop me

Woman and I am independent
I make my own money so don't tell me how to spend it
Cuz you need me, and I don't need you
So listen close, boy, to my independent funk
Yeah, can you feel it?
Yes, it's my, it's my independent funk

(Yawn) You're sleepy, go to bed Wanna step? Go ahead and jet Now wake up from your dreamin' cuz you're dealin' with the Pep Like Oakley from the Knicks, yes, I'm havin' a ball You think because you're leaving that I'm gonna take a fall?

It was small thing, oooo, it was really too small Livin' large, boy, standing ten feet tall Now my heart won't dent, keep the money I lent And don't forget I pay the rent, this is my apartment I'm independent

I am independent That's right I said it, and be damn sure I meant it Cuz a girl like me can have anybody So give my love, boy, to my independent funk Hey...

Salty the V.I.P., you should have stuck with me

What are you stupid? Huh, my pockets run deep So flex the Rolex and the sex that I gave ya In jail with no bail and now nothin' can save ya You want me to visit? I ain't with it lizard We had magic now ya lost without the love wizard Ya had to cross me, and now you lost me Get off me softy, I'm the boss, see? You can't disguise the lies in your eyes - you're not a heartbreaker You're a fraud, and I'm bored - you're a fake faker It's too late to debate with the moneymaker After while, crackhead - see ya later, gator

Woman and I am independent
I make my own money so don't tell me how to spend it
Cuz you need me, and I don't need you
So listen close, boy, to my independent funk
Yeah, so funky, so funky

No, no, no more nookie for you cuz I gave ya the boot
Go ahead and go in your Yugo, gonna miss the Benz
Coupe, hometroop
Who's supportin' ya now?
Got a job or do ya rob? I heard you're sellin' drugs wow
Big man, huh? But just understand Uncle Sam know the
scam
You'll end up in the can
Singin' a sad song cuz you did me wrong
Couldn't fool me for long, I got it goin' on
I'm independent

Yes, I am independent
That's right I said it, and be damn sure I meant it
Cuz a girl like me can have anybody
So give my love, boy, to my independent funk
Hey yeah...my independent funk
It's just an independent funk
Get with this independent funk

You're a baby so maybe you just needed a babysitter Bitter? I figure I'm rid of a piece of litter Tiger, tigger, I bounce back, and you're a quitter Your girl is gone for good so just forget her You're blind, you'll never find another better Your mind stays on a behind in a tight sweater Burned your flowers and your love letters Never a tear will I shed I'm independent

Yes, I am independent

I make my own money so don't tell me how to spend it Cuz you need me, and I don't need you So listen close, boy, to my independent funk Yeah...

Visit <u>Salt N Pepa F/ Sybil</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.