Amy Winehouse "F**K Me Pumps"

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When you walk in the bar and you're dressed like a star Rockin' your F me pumps And the men notice you with your Gucci bag crew Can't tell who he's lookin' to

'Cause you all look the same, everyone knows your name

And that's your whole claim to fame Never miss a night 'cause your dream in life Is to be a footballers wife

You don't like players, that's what you say-a But you really wouldn't mind a millionaire You don't like ballers, they don't do nothin' for ya But you'd love a rich man six foot two or taller

You're more than a fan, lookin' for a man But you end up with one-night stands He could be your whole life, if you got past one night But that part never goes right

In the mornin' you're vexed, he's onto the next And you didn't even get no text Don't be too upset, if they call you a skank 'Cause like the news, everyday you get pressed

You don't like players, that's what you say-a But you really wouldn't mind a millionaire Or them big ballers, don't do nothing for ya But you'd love a rich man six foot two or taller

You can't sit down right 'cause your jeans are too tight And you're lucky it's ladies night With your big empty purse, every week it gets worse At least your breasts cost more than hers

So you did Miami 'cause you got there for free But somehow you missed the plane You did too much, met somebody And spent the night gettin'

Without girls like you, there'd be no fun

We'd go to the club and not see anyone Without girls like you, there's no nightlife All those men just go home to their wives

Don't be mad at me 'cause you're pushin' thirty
And your old tricks no longer work
You should have known from the jump
That you'd always get dumped so dust off your F me
pumps

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