

Ritchie Family

"Sophistication"

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Who, who, who do you think you are
Who, who, looks like a superstar

I'm not gonna rag about what I see
You're wasting your precious time staring at me
You try to look mysterious, but it ain't no big deal
So why must I have to tell you that you got to be real

Who, who, who drives a foreign car
Who, who, who thinks that he's a star
Who, who, who takes the game too far
Who needs some sophistication

You wear designer clothes
But, that's as far as it goes
Halston and Gucci can only take you so far
You're not half the man that you think you are

Who, who, who has an attitude
Who, who, who's wearing lots of jewels
Who, who, who's sometimes very rude
Who needs some sophistication

Who's that being deceiving, when you're not aware
Every time you turn around, what, what, what, what
What you think you see, what you think you see
What you think you see, no, really isn't there

Who, who, who's living in the past
Who, who, who's moving much too fast
Who, who, who needs to find some class
Who needs some sophistication

I'm not hard to please, but you're acting so unreal
And I hope you don't mind hearing about how I feel
Take a look in the mirror, 'cuz a mirror won't conceal
Something ain't right, you don't quite fit the bill

Who, who, who's got their head on wrong
Who, who, who sing a different song
Who, who, when all their cash is gone
Who needs some sophistication

Gonna have to change your name
'Cuz you've got yourself to blame
Gonna Have to leave this town
'Cuz we don't want you around

Who, who, who's gonna be afraid
Who, who, when all the good times end
Who, who, who needs to look ahead
Who needs some sophistication

Who, who, who has a lot to learn
Who, who, as far as I'm concerned
Who, who, who's gonna end up burned
Who needs some sophistication

I'll break it to you easy before you get your fill
Something is lacking 'cuz you don't quite fit the bill

It ain't no big deal
I wanna be for real
You think your game is tight
But something just ain't right
You're almost up to par
Do you know just who you are
I'll break it to you easy
Before you get your fill
Something is lacking
'Cuz you don't quite fit the bill

Who, who, who do you think you are
Who, who, tell me, tell me you're no star
Who, who, who do you think you are
Who, who, tell me, tell me you're no star
Who, who, who do you think you are
Who, who, tell me, tell me you're no star

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