

Monkeys

"Steppin' Stone"

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One, two, one, two, three, four

I met you, girl, you didn't have no shoes
Now you're walking 'round like you're front page news
You've been awful, careful 'bout the friends you choose
But, you won't have my name in your book of who's who

Not your steppin' stone
Not your steppin' stone
Not your steppin' stone
Not your steppin' stone
Not your steppin' stone
Not your steppin' stone

You're making your mark in society
Using all the tricks that you used on me
All them high fashion magazines
The clothes you're wearin', girl, are causing public scenes

Not your steppin' stone
Not your steppin' stone

One, two, one, two, three, four

Not your steppin' stone
Not your steppin' stone
Not your steppin' stone
Not your steppin' stone

Not your steppin' stone
Not your steppin' stone
Not your steppin' stone
Oh, not your steppin' stone, no, not me

Oh, babe, I'm not your steppin' stone
No babe, I'm not your steppin' stone
Babe, not your steppin' stone, not me
Not your steppin' stone
No babe, I'm not your

