## Neneh Cherry "Phoney Ladies"

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If you're gonna play with my soul
Why don't you take a look at your own first
No pain is lean enough, it's always filled with hurt
And all those feelings, you know I felt them first
And it hurts

So why don't you stop phoney ladies In my face to cramp my freedom Phoney ladies that mess me up Calling names to cramp my freedom And you don't even wanna see them

Calling names to cramp my freedom Phoney ladies that mess me up Nobody's gonna grab my freedom Nobody's gonna mess me up

You becoming a victim of the game
Don't you forget I'm your sister and your friend too
The way you treat me will put this house to shame
Your secret conversations put you in the frame
In the frame

So why don't you stop phoney ladies In my face to cramp my freedom Phoney ladies that mess me up Calling names to cramp my freedom And you don't even wanna see them

Calling names to cramp my freedom Phoney ladies that mess me up Nobody's gonna grab my freedom Nobody's gonna mess me up

No money, money, money can buy what we've got No money, money, money can buy what we've got No money, money, money can buy what we've got No money, money, money can buy what we've got

You're playing games
Trying to make me jealous
It'll never save us now

So why don't you stop calling ladies In my face to cramp my freedom Phoney ladies that mess me up Calling names to cramp my freedom And you don't even wanna see them

Calling ladies to cramp my freedom Phoney ladies that mess me up Nobody's gonna grab my freedom Nobody's gonna mess me up

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