Sister Big Stuff

John Holt

Sister big stuff, who do you think you are?
Sister big stuff, you're never gonna get my love

Not because yo wear all those fancy clothes
Drive around a big fine car oh yes you do now
Do you think I can't afford to give you my love
You think you're higher than every star above

Chorus
Sister big stuff, Tell me ,who do you think you are?
Sister big stuff, Oh Yer, you're never gonna get my love

Now I know all about the boys I've seen you with
I know you broke their hearts and eat them up bit by bit
You made them cry,
Many poor boys cry
When they trying to keep you happy,
They just trying ta keep you satisfied

Chorus
Sister big stuff, (tell me tell me)who do you think you are?
Sister big stuff, you're never gonna get my love

I'd rather give my love
To a plain Jayne that has a love that is true
Than to be get hurt by you

Cause when I give my love,
I want love in return
Now I know this is a lesson
Sister Bigstuff you haven't learned

Sister Bigstuff, oh yeah, who do you think you are?
Sister Bigstuff, you're never gonna get my love
Sister Bigstuff, you're never gonna break my heart
Sister Bigstuff, you're never gonna make me cry x3

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