Don't want your money
Don't need your trash
Don't want your fake smile
Don't need your stash

Don't need your limousine To get me out of my bed Don't bring me caviar Back talk hurts my head

I need a shot, shot of love In a world of fools I need a shot, shot of love That's what I need, yeah

Don't sell me lifestyle
Don't need your blues
Don't want your perfume baby
Don't need your booze

Don't feed me cocaine mama It's more than I can bear Don't bring me ecstasy I don't need to be square

I need a shot, shot of love In a world of fools I need a shot, shot of love Gimme what I need,

I need a shot, shot of love In a world of fools I need a shot, shot of love Gimme what I need, yeah

I need a shot, shot of love In a world of fools I need a shot, shot of love That's what I need, yeah

I need a shot, shot of love In a world of fools I need a shot, shot of love Gimme what I need, yeah

Gimme a shot of love