

Never Gonna Be Your Lady

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I've tried to say it politely
I tried to give you a clue
All your gold don't excite me
That old trick just won't do
Still you keep spending money
But there's blood on the pearls
Don't call me babe, don't call me honey
And think you rule my whole world
'Cause I'm never gonna be your lady
I'm not the fool you think I am
I'm never gonna be your lady
And you will never be my man
I bet your wife don't know nothing
About your sordid affairs
You got greed mixed up with loving
And love mixed up with flare
'Cause I'm never gonna be your lady
I'm not the fool you think I am
I'm never gonna be your lady
All your funky business
See you in jail!
You might buy the others
But baby, I am not for sale