

## Buffalo Stance

Robyn

Who's looking good today?  
No moneyman can win my love

Who's that gigolo on the street  
With his hands in his pockets and his crocodile feet?  
Hanging off the curb, looking all disturbed  
And the boys from home, they all came running  
They were making noise, manhandling toys  
There's the girls on the block with the nasty curls  
Wearing padded bras sucking beers through straws  
Dropping down their drawers, where did you get yours?

Gigolo  
Huh, sukka?  
Gigolo  
Huh, sukka?  
Gigolo

Who's looking good today?  
Who's looking good in every way?  
No style rookie  
You better watch don't mess with me

No moneyman can win my love  
It's sweetness that I'm thinking of  
We always hang in a buffalo stance  
We do the dive every time we dance  
I'll give you love baby not romance  
I'll make a move nothing left to chance  
So don't you get fresh with me

So you say you wanted money but you know it's never funny  
When your shoes worn through and there's a rumble in your tummy  
But you had to have style get a gold tooth smile  
Put a girl on the corner so you can make a pile  
Committed a crime and went inside  
It was coming your way but you had to survive  
When you lost your babe, you lost your the race  
Now you're looking at me to take her place (what the fuck)

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Who's looking good in every way?  
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Smokin' not tokin'  
Get funky sax  
Looking good, hanging with the wild bunch  
Looking good in a buffalo stance

Looking good when it comes to the crunch  
Looking good's a state of mind  
State of mind don't look behind you  
State of mind or you'll be dead  
State of mind may I remind you  
Bomb the bass, rock this place!

Yo, he's a fuck boy

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I'll make a move nothing left to chance  
So don't you get fresh with me

Wind on my face, sound in my ears  
Water from my eyes, and you on my mind  
As I sink, diving down deep  
Deeper into your soul

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