Some people say such awful things
I don't understand why they're so hateful
We don't need those diamond rings
Even though they look tasteful
Chichi parties
So important
Sink a fortune
High-class apartment
One or two ooh-oohs
Make you feel so good
It's not a threat to nobody
In fact the people should

Oooh

Don't you give me them blues I got magic in my dancing shoes Let me hear you say ooooh

When you talk sweet things in my ear
I get so hot inside I'm burning my clothes
Measure distances with tears
The tracks'll run for miles when I feel those
Mixed emotions
In your heart
Guilty feelings
You fall apart
One or two ocooh's
Nothing left to lose
I'm not a threat to nobody
Don't try and give me them blues

Oooh

Don't you give me them blues I got magic in my dancing shoes Let me hear you say ooooh

Say honey baby don't you know Ain't got any money left to blow Can't buy you no snow cone Even when it's hot outside

Wanna make love show you what I can do Pocket that rug and ride the groove Just lemme go dance and give me no blues tonight

Oooh

Don't you give me them blues I got magic in my dancing shoes Let me hear you say ooooh