Not That Kinda Girl

The Saturdays

Girl, girl, girl....

I see you've fallen, fallen for me That's not the thing to do I'll tell you straight up now Listen while I'm saying now I'll play you like a fool

You think I'm pretty Such a pity, don't know what you've got And wife material is something that I'm really not Don't even think about, Taking me to momma's house Taking me to momma's house

Oooh Ooooh

I warned you from the start That boy, I'm not that kinda girl (kinda girl, kinda girl) Oooh Ooooh I'm gonna break your heart, Tear it up cause that's the way I work (way I work, way I work) Oooh Ooooh

No, I'm that woman, I'm free to roam Won't blow you kisses, down the telephone I warned you from the start That boy, I'm not that kinda girl

That boy, I'm not that kinda girl...

I won't pretend I'll be the girl on your arm Don't need no Mr Right Forget the fancy things I ain't looking for no strings You got me dressed for tonight

You think I'm pretty Such a pity don't know what you've got Your little sweetening sugar is something that I'm really not Don't even think about Taking me to momma's house Taking me to momma's house, oooh...

I warned you from the start That boy, I'm not that kinda girl (kinda girl, kinda girl) Oooh Ooooh I'm gonna break your heart, Tear it up cause that's the way I work (way I work, way I work) Oooh Ooooh

No, I'm that woman, I'm free to roam Won't blow you kisses, down the telephone I warned you from the start That boy, I'm not that kinda girl

Being good's not my thing

I like to walk on the dark side Love's a stranger to me But we can ride Yeah, we can ride tonight (tonight...)

I warned you from the start That boy, I'm not that kinda girl Oooh Ooooh I'm gonna break your heart, Tear it up cause that's the way I work Oooh Ooooh

No, I'm that woman, I'm free to roam Won't blow you kisses, down the telephone I warned you from the start That boy, I'm not that kinda girl

That boy, I'm not that kinda girl...