

Titel: BUFFALO STANCE

Interpret: NENEH CHERRY

Who's that gigolo on the street with his hands in his pocket
And his crocodile feet hanging on the kerb looking all disturbed?
As the boys from home they all came running,
They were making noise manhandling toys.
That's the girls on the block with the nasty curls
Wearing padded bras suckin' beer through straws,
where did you get yours?

Who's lookin' good today? Who's lookin' good in ev'ry 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 cold tooth smile,
Put a girl on the corner so you can make a pile.

Comitted a crime and went inside, it was coming your way,
But you had to survive, when you lost your babe you lost the race,
Now, you're looking at me to take her place.

Who's lookin' good today? Who's lookin' good in ev'ry 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,...

Lookin' good hanging' with the wild bunch,
lookin' good in a buffalo stance,
Lookin' good when it comes to the crunch, lookin' 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, I remind you, bomb the bass, rock this place.

No moneyman can win my love, it's sweetness that I'm thinking of,...

Wind on my face, sounds in my ears, water from my eyes
and you on my mind,
As I sink, divin' down deep, deeper into your soul.

No moneyman can win my love, it's sweetness that I'm thinking of,
No moneyman can win my love, it's sweetness that I'm thinking of,
No moneyman can win my love, no moneyman can win my love.