

To talk about the things of no interest  
Actin' like you know my business  
Walkin' like you got golden charisma child...  
Propin' hard so the things that you mention  
Fall in line with your false intention  
Hype the ones you know can get you real far

I don't want your company, I don't want your money  
I don't want a thing from you, nothin' you can give me  
I don't want your sympathy, you can't fool me sucker  
I am out for blood

Social socialite, tell me what you want from life  
Social socialite, I ain't no socilite  
Social socialite, I know what you're tryin' to be  
Social socialite, I ain't no socialite

Lookin' good so they all pey attention  
Ain't no harm just as long as you're mentioned  
Decked to kill like style reinvented child  
Stay away from old friends who may need you  
Cause down and out friends you can't be seen with  
It's tough enough to move up one more notch

I don't want your conversation, I don't want your party  
I would stand for alienation before I'd see me that way  
Cause I got heart and soul from mamma and daddy  
gave me pride  
Truth I cannot hide

Social socialite, tell me what you want from life  
Social socialite, I ain't no socilite  
Social socialite, you can't get up next to me  
Social socialite, I know I ain't no socialite

Social socialite, tell me what you want from life  
Social socialite, I ain't no socilite  
Social socialite, suger, what you tryin' to be?  
Social socialite, I know I ain't no socialite