

# Independent Women, Pt. 1

## Destiny's Child

Lucy Liu... with my girl, Drew... Cameron D. and Destiny  
Charlie's Angels, Come on  
Question: Tell me what you think about me  
I buy my own diamonds and I buy my own rings  
Only ring your cell-y when I'm feelin' lonely  
When it's all over please get up and leave  
Question: Tell me how you feel about this  
Try to control me boy you get dismissed  
Pay my own fun and I pay my own bills  
Always fifty-fifty in relationships  
The shoes on my feet  
I bought it  
The clothes I'm wearing  
I bought it  
The rock I'm rockin'  
I bought it  
'Cause I depend on me  
If I want it  
The watch I'm wearin'  
I bought it  
The house I live in  
I bought it  
The car I'm driving  
I bought it  
I depend on me  
(I depend on me)  
All the women who're independent  
Throw your hands up at me  
All the honeys who makin' money  
Throw your hands up at me  
All the mommas who profit dollars  
Throw your hands up at me  
All the ladies who truly feel me  
Throw your hands up at me  
Girl I didn't know you could get down like that  
Charlie, how your Angels get down like that?  
Girl I didn't know you could get down like that  
Charlie, how your Angels get down like that?  
Tell me how you feel about this  
Do what I want, live how I wanna live  
I worked hard and sacrificed to get what I get  
Ladies, it ain't easy bein' independent  
Question: How'd you like this knowledge that I brought?  
Braggin' on that cash that he gave you is a front  
If you're gonna brag make sure it's your money you flaunt

Depend on no one else to give you what you want  
The shoes on my feet  
I bought it  
The clothes I'm wearing  
I bought it  
The rock I'm rockin'  
I bought it  
'Cause I depend on me  
If I want it  
The watch I'm wearin'  
I bought it  
The house I live in  
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Charlie, how your Angels get down like that?  
Girl I didn't know you could get down like that  
Charlie, how your Angels get down like that  
Wazzup?  
You in the house?  
Sure 'nuff  
We'll break these people off Angel style  
Child of Destiny  
Independent beauty  
No one else takes care of me  
Charlie's Angels  
Whoa  
All the women who are independent  
Throw your hands up at me  
All the honeys who makin' money  
Throw your hands up at me  
All the mommas who profit dollars  
Throw your hands up at me  
All the ladies who truly feel me  
Throw your hands up at me  
Girl I didn't know you could get down like that  
Charlie, how your Angels get down like that?  
(repeat until fade)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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