

Title : No Class

Composer : Dick Lee

Lyricist : Dick Lee

LULU & ROSEMARY

Class! High Class!

Low Glass! No Class!

LULU

You think you're so very high class
I'm wondering what's the big fuss
Is this just the first time you've been here
Well Miss High Class go back to India
Who'd you think you are with your aksi slang
You look like a slut but you've never had a man
Get out of here take your airs and your class
Or you'll force me to kick your big fat

ROSEMARY

Ask me anything about a man
I've had at least about - er - ten
Love means so much more when you've had it
But love from you - is it cash or credit
You act like the owner of Beauty World
When you are just a very very senior girl
I won't deal with you
You don't make the laws

ROSEMARY

Hello hello are you this girl's boss

LULU & ROSEMARY

Class! High Class!

Low Class! No Class!

LULU

You come with news that's so urgent
With legs crossed tight as a virgin's
Well I recommend some politeness

ROSEMARY

PLEASE get Ivy

LULU

I'd rather die first
So you're educated and probably rich
To me you're nothing but another frigid bitch
Take my advice change your look your hair
Your clothes your make-up - that droopy pair

ROSEMARY

What makes you think you're so pretty
Men look at you and feel pity
A face like yours won't bring you a wedding
About your figure half of it's padding
Everything is fake from your head to your toes
It wobbles when you shake
When you twist it shows
Talk about dancing what do you know
You can't cha-cha or a-go-go

LULU

Huh! Want to bet

LULU & ROSEMARY

Class! High Class!
Low Class! No Class!

C-L-A-S-S Class!
C-L-A-S-S Class!
C-L-A-S-S Class!

WAN CHOO

YOU BOTH HAVE NO CLASS!