

**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!