

All my heroes wear bonnets

gon need God's whole Sunday to rest after I get through with you  
*Lord gimme the strength to tackle this mess you done put on my child's head*  
go'on now, get the knockerballs the barrettes the bobos the rubber bands  
get the rattail comb and the big purple comb and all three hot combs

*Lord gimmie the strength to accept the thickness I cannot change*  
even the blue gel the brown gel the edge control and the toothbrush  
even the rattail comb and the big purple comb and all three hot combs  
aint no match for this faithful fro, this a thorough thickness, a loyal tangle

chile the blue gel the brown gel the edge control and the toothbrush sure  
gon put in some work today, cuz this stuff is triple double overtime thick  
this here a full grown fro, a theatrical thickness, this a untameable tangle  
this stuff is molasses thick if im lyin Lord strike me down where I stand

matter fact get me some sweet tea, cuz this stuff is thick as the south is humid  
whatever prayer you prayed to grow this crop you needa put in a bottle and sell  
this stuff is harvest thick, if im lyin Lord strike me down right here and now  
*oooh girl* you got more hair than the earth got sky to spare, whatever prayer

you prayed to multiply this mane, you needa put in a can and donate cuz  
*chile* these some intentional naps, these kinks is on they way to someplace  
*oooh girl* I'm sayin you got more hair on yo head than the beach got waves  
gon need God's whole Sunday to rest after I get through with you