

# My Roots Are Showing

Crystal Shawanda

Sometimes my nails match my lips  
And my jeans hug my hips  
But I don't feel like doing all that right now  
He's on his way over  
And my hair's in a ponytail holder  
And my true colors are coming out You better love me when my roots are showing  
Or I'll pack up my boots and be going bye-bye-bye-bye-bye  
If it's me that he's impressed with  
Anything I might be dressed in  
Ought to be just fine  
If he's the one for me I'll know it  
You better love me when my roots are showing If overalls turn him off  
If he don't like the way I talk  
Well, that's alright with me  
I am a product of  
My momma, daddy, and the place I love  
What he gets is what he sees You better love me when my roots are showing  
Or I'll pack up my boots and be going bye-bye-bye-bye-bye  
If it's me that he's impressed with  
Anything I might be dressed in  
Ought to be just fine  
If he's the one for me I'll know it  
You better love me  
You better love me when my roots are showing You better love me when my roots are showing  
Or I'll pack up my boots and be going bye-bye-bye-bye-bye  
If it's me that he's impressed with  
Anything I might be dressed in  
Ought to be just fine  
If he's the one for me I'll know it  
You better love me, love me  
You better love me when my roots are showing

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