

Let Your Hair Up

MoniNayo

Baby let your hair up and ride with the speakers
Cause girl you're so fine you get a rise out the preachers
 My pen got soul like supplies for them teachers
Tell the world act right they got eyes have they seen ya
 Cause girl them tan lines is just fan signs
 And the collegian has gotta be a complement
 Yeah you know just a ode you
 When shit you birth the whole world
 Girl it's owed to you
I make amens for the menâ€™s that was cold to you
But you kept your head high thatâ€™s what you posed to do
 I applaud that
 Aw snap
 Floss that
 Ask kenon and kel
 Girl you all that

[Chorus]
Baby let your hair up
They always trynna keep you down
 But me I rather see your crown
 Let your hair up
 They ain't trynna see your eyes
 You shouldnâ€™t even be surprised
 But let your hair up
 You gotta let your hair up
 Wanna see you let your hair up
 Baby let your hair up

(Mhm)
Yous a bad mamma jamma
 On my oldies tip
 Is that ass from Alaska?
 You the coldest bitch
I just wanna see you laugh so I made you smile
 Love the way you call the shots
 You was made to dial
 Tell em
 Come again

Got em studdering

You the catalyst

Be like da da da da da da
Girl you fabulous

Just a lil compliment
While them niggas condescend
Give them that tough time
You know that count to 10
As for me
I believe in you
I would never put you down
I see the me in you

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Lyrics Submitted by Keonna

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