Let Your Hair Up

MoniNayo

Baby let your hair up and ride with the speakers
Cause girl youâ€™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 itâ€™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 suprised
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 damn
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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