

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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