

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Record Industry

Jill Scott

Dear Mr. Mrs. Record Industry
I've only one place to be
I ain't lookin' for nothin' not due to me
I'm just asking for what's necessary
Every song is a moment in time
Every line a reason a rhyme
Every voice is a choice, every melody

I am an artist born
I cannot have it
I gotta let this fire burn
I can't scratch it

Tell me
If you're lookin' for an honest ruler
A song and what she's livin'
Then I really really hope you are
This is what I'm givin'

Dear Mr. Mrs. Record Industry
That the people hear we can change the market
Come on, come on, let's rock it up
Show the people what's up
Let 'em hear the sound and the soul
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah of this woman (woman)

This woman (woman), this woman (woman)
This woman yeah, yeah
This woman (woman), this woman (woman)
This woman woman
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

This woman

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