

# Clothes We Wear

## Prozzak

If we were nude, would we have freedom?  
Would it be so rude or is there a reason?  
And if we all stripped, wouldn't it be revealing?  
Wouldn't have to be hip and you could see what I'm feeling  
Do you prefer tapered jeans or bell bottoms  
Tiny shirts and ladies' skirts  
Backwards caps and baggy slacks  
White sneakers and ties with vests? It's not fair, I can't grow that bushy hair  
Last year you were the Hip-hop queen  
And now you're on the Rock 'n' Roll team  
The truth is I don't understand  
Just wanna show you who I really am  
Under the clothes we wear  
Under the clothes we wear, I'll meet you there  
If I could talk to you in the shower  
Would you have style and would you still have your power?  
And if I wore preppy shirts and cargo pants  
White makeup and safety pins  
Skater shorts and football pads just like Abercrombie ads  
What can I do, I can't afford to impress you  
Last week you were the dancing queen  
Now you're all about the Indie queen  
Why is everything so fake?  
Are we really in the groups we make?  
Under the clothes we wear  
Under the clothes we wear, I'll meet you there  
My aunt Frieda  
She dresses exactly like her friends  
I suspect it never ends  
If we could shed this phony skin  
Then maybe you would see me  
Under the clothes we wear, I'll meet you there  
Under the clothes we wear  
Under the clothes we wear, I'll meet you there  
Under the clothes we wear  
Under the clothes we wear, I'll meet you there  
Under the clothes we wear

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>