

Stereotype

Samsaya

Well if I'm sitting at a bus stop listening to hip-hop
Or if I'm jumping up and down with my feet off the ground like
I do it 'cos it's easy, credible or cheesy
It doesn't matter if you're tall thin red yellow fat slim Is it hot? Is it cold?
Does it rock? Will it roll?
Is it new? Or is it old?
Well I don't really care, 'cos all I really know is I'm not down with the stereotype
I'll just dance to whatever I like
I don't need it to be black or white
I'm not down with the stereotype Look if I wear my daddy's shirt and my shoes are untied say
If my lipstick's bright and my hair's all big and wild like
I do it 'cos I'm not a clone
You can say all that you want
See I don't fit it any boxes and no I'm not obnoxious Is it hot? Is it cold?
Does it rock? Will it roll?
Is it new? Or is it old?
Well I don't really care, 'cos all I really know is I'm not down with the stereotype
I'll just dance to whatever I like
I don't need it to be black or white
I'm not down with the stereotype Jump into my ride now, Mexico to Moscow
Red light not stopping me, we just wanna get away
Speed bumping rodeo, me I'm not a cameo
Cooking up a traffic jam, let'em know who I am
I'm a siren yo, on your radio
Bang that stereo, make you let go
I'm a siren yo, on your radio
Bang that stereo, make you let go I'm not down with the stereotype
I'll just dance to whatever I like
I don't need it to be black or white
I'm not down with the stereotype

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