

# HOMEMADE

## Prisonbitch

Riding the city bus on the way to school  
Me and my two sisters and all the ridicule  
The older girls on the back of the bus would laugh and call us names  
They'd talk about our hair, our clothes and call us HomemadeSee the not so good old days  
Could make you weak or make you braveAnd I've never been the most beautiful  
No, I ain't never been the most popular  
But it's amazing what love can do  
It's amazing what a little love can doEvery thought and action is like a boomerang  
What goes around will come back, baby, so careful what you say  
And the little ugly ducklings are swans that got away  
'Cause Cinderella stories, they still happen every daySee the not so good old days  
Could make you weak or make you braveAnd I've never been the most beautiful  
No, I ain't never been the most popular  
But it's amazing what love can do  
It's amazing what a little love can doSee I bumped into a stranger just the other day  
She said, "Can you spare a dollar, sista? My man, he ain't got paid"  
And so I gave her what I had, then I recognized her face  
She was the leader of the girls who used to call us HomemadeSee the not so good old days  
Could make you weak or make you brave and then I told herSee I have never been the most beautiful  
And don't really care that I ain't never been the most popular  
'Cause it's amazing what love will do  
Now hang on, it's amazing what  
Homemade love, what Homemade love will doYeah, mama said, "This is what Homemade love would do"

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