

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 Homemade
See the not so good old days
Could make you weak or make you brave
And 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 do
Every 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 day
See the not so good old days
Could make you weak or make you brave
And 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 do
See 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 Homemade
See the not so good old days
Could make you weak or make you brave and then I told her
See 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 do
Yeah, mama said, "This is what Homemade love would do"

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>