

# Teena Marie, Ask Your Momma

Society

Who's to say who loves you

And on the colors of love

Are we to be schooled

Society

Our minds, bodies, and souls will meet tolerance

Society

Put an end to ignorance

Ask your momma can she feel it

Does she know about my love

Does she know you got my heart in your hand

Ask your momma will she cry when she sees

This 14K band of gold, oh, baby

Wonder will she say what will I tell my friends

Society's child

Some people think I was born with a silver sthiny in my mouth

That isn't right, that isn't right, uh, uh

I had dreams of grandeur

And I was labeled like Campbell soup

Baby, all I wanted to do

Was sing to you and love you true

I see the looks down their noses

I hear shots in the dark

We sleep on no bed of roses

Tug of wars on our hearts, hey

We think we're the perfect blend

But they can't see beyond the skin, whoa...

Ask your momma does she remember

The bible says about equals

Or is it this different when it hits this close to your home

Ask your momma will the children suffer

Or will they hate us for our dreams, oh, baby

I wonder will she say what will I tell my friends

Society speaking

Some of my best friends are different shades

It's a shame, it's a crime

They blow your mind, time after time, baby

I had pretty visions

And I was labeled and I was robbed

Baby, all I wanted to do

Was sing to you and love you true

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Does she know you got my heart in your hand

Ask your momma will she cry when she sees

This 14K band of gold, oh, baby

I wonder will she say what will I tell my friends

Hey...baby  
Hey...hey...  
Ask your momma can she feel it, can she feel it  
Feel it in her heart  
Can she feel it in her heart  
Can she feel it in her heart  
Ask your momma

It's such a crime, it's such a crime  
It's such a crime  
It's such a crime, it's such a crime  
It's blowing my mind, baby

It's such a crime  
It's such a crime  
It's blowing my mind  
It's blowing my mind  
It's blowing my mind  
Time after time

I see the looks down their noses  
I hear shots in the dark  
We sleep on no bed of roses  
Tug of wars on our hearts, hey

We think we're the perfect blend  
But they can't see beyond the skin, whoa...

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