Andru Donalds, What Kind Of Girl

(Music: Donalds, Drayton - Lyrics: Donalds)

Never was the kind to loose my utmost cool Never was the kind to be made the complete fool What ever the reason I've got to get in touch W ith my emotions and start all over again every day What kind of girl? What kind of girl could have complete control over me What kind of girl could freeze my personality What kibd of girl could make my life so empty She has the dime and turn it over on me everyday What kind of girl? You can be red, you can be brown if you please You could be Black, you can be stoned What kibd of girl