

# Imani Coppola, I Love Your Hair

I Love Your Hair

Sitting around waiting sitting around waiting

Sitting around waiting around

Waiting around sitting waiting sitting

Sitting around waiting around

Standing around waiting around sitting around waiting

Da da da da da da da da da da

Just sit the fuck down and shut the fuck up

I love your hair (thanks) I love your hair (cool)

The rain keeps fallin' on my head now

Messin' up my hair now messin' up my hair

The rain keeps pourin' in my brain now messin' up my head now

Messin' up my head

If I can wear it down (I love your hair)

Or I can pick it out

Or I can pull it up pull it back

Or I can rip it out

Flick my cigarette on the red carpet

I ain't gotta be polite if pluto ain't gotta be a planet

Ain't nothin' more offensive than the plain truth

Ain't no other fuck you like the real you baby

I love your hair I hate your face