

India.Arie, Vodka

Sometimes I shave my legs and sometimes I don't
Sometimes I comb my hair and sometimes I won't
Depending on how the wind blows, I might even paint my toes
It really just depends on whatever feels good in my soul

(Chorus)

I'm not the average girl from your video
And I ain't built like a supermodel
But I learned to love myself unconditionally
Because I am a queen
I'm not the average girl from your video
My worth is not determined by the price of my clothes
No matter what I'm wearing I will always be
The India Arie

When I look in the mirror and the only one there is me
Every freckle on my face is where it's supposed to be
And I know my Creator didn't make no mistakes on me
My feet, my thighs, my lips, my eyes; I'm loving what I see

(Chorus)

Am I less of a lady if I don't wear pantyhose?
My mama said a lady ain't what she wears but what she knows
But I've drawn a conclusion: it's all an illusion, confusion's the name of the game
A misconception, a mass deception, something's gotta change
Don't be offended, this is all my opinion, ain't nothing that I'm saying law
This is a true confession of a life-learned lesson I was sent here to share with ya'll
So get in where you fit in; go on to shine; clear your mind; now's the time
Put your salt on the shelf, go on and love yourself cause everything's gonna be all right

(Chorus)

Keep your fancy drinks and your expensive minks; I don't need that to have a good time
Keep your expensive car and your caviar; all I need is my guitar
Keep your Kristal and your pistol; I'd rather have it pretty as a crystal
Don't need your silicone, I prefer my own, what God gave me is just fine

(Chorus x2: fade out)