

# 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)