

# Julie Brown, Trapped In The Body Of A White Girl

Hey, check it out  
Oooh, I like it

(Trapped)

Who do you think you see  
When you see me walking down the street  
Have I got the looks, have I got the style  
Of the kind of girl you like to meet

I've been hanging out too long  
In this uptight world of mine  
'Cause I got a style, and I got a soul  
Show me yours, I'll show you mine

I been trapped  
In the body of a white girl  
Trapped  
In the body of a white girl

Sick of sushi, I'm sick of sprouts  
Watching Vanna White is such a bore  
I want to get down with some bad boys  
And shake it on the dance floor

I've been hanging out too long  
In this uptight world of mine  
'Cause I got a style, and I got a soul  
Show me yours, I'll show you mine

Yeah, I been trapped  
In the body of a white girl  
But I'm so bad  
Trapped  
In the body of a white girl  
How 'bout that  
Trapped  
In the body of a white girl  
You know I want to shout  
'Cause I been trapped  
In the body of a white girl  
Watch out

(Trapped  
White girl  
Trapped  
White girl)

So I'm eating Hagen-Dazs  
While my boyfriend's still at work  
Making love to his computer  
Gonna lose that jerk  
Tired of romance novels  
And my cable TV  
Want to go out dancing  
And get funky  
Real funky

Oh, I been trapped  
(Trapped)  
(Now funk it)  
In the body of a white girl  
(Get it, get it)  
Trapped

(Trapped)  
(How you learn to move like that, girl)  
In the body of a white girl  
Trapped  
(You don't move like no)  
(Trapped)  
In the body of a white girl  
But I can't dance  
Trapped  
(Trapped)  
In the body of a white girl  
Give me a chance  
(Ah, girl)  
Trapped  
(Trapped)  
(You dance so good)  
In the body of a white girl  
(What, what)  
Trapped  
(Trapped)  
In the body of a white girl  
(How you, how you, how you do that)  
Trapped  
(Trapped)  
In the body of a white girl  
Trapped  
(Trapped)  
In the body of a white girl.