

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.