

# Mario, Braid My Hair

When you look at me, i know you see  
a 15 year old, gettin his dough  
back and fourth to the studios  
hoppin ROUND limosines, rockin the latest jeans  
jordans, fresh, t-shirts, new  
and even though these things are true  
its hard work and sometimes i just wanna go home and...  
tell my girl to braid my hair...

(chorus)

C'mon and braid my hair  
back in my hood, feelin good  
no worries or no cares  
baby, use your hands to make me feel all rite  
and take away the stress and drama in my life  
won't you braid my hair

You may think that im complainin  
but thats not the case, all im sayin  
is my body gets weak, my mind gets tired  
i need sleep, but i gotta keep travelin on the road  
doin these shows, new york to cali  
dallas to philly  
its the rules of the game, that i chose to play  
but sometimes i wanna say (say)  
baby wont you braid my hair...

(chorus)

Sit me down like you love me (love me)  
do it anyway you want, baby take it slowly  
front to back, side to side, criss cross  
get creative with it girl do your thang  
put it down like you love me  
let your fingers do the walkin  
and your lips do the talkin in my ear  
tell me what i wanna hear  
i swear, i cant wait for you to braid my hair...

(chorus)

Do what you wanna do  
baby its up to you  
sit me between your legs  
girl wont you braid my hair  
baby make me feel allright  
and make it last all nite  
(and take away the stress and drama in my life)  
while you braid my hair...

(chorus)