

Nicole C. Mullen, Homemade

Riding the city bus on the way to school
Me and my two sisters and all the ridicule
The older girls on the back of the bus
Would laugh and call us names
They'd talk about our hair, our clothes
And call us homemade

See the "not so good ole days"
Can make you weak or make you brave
I've never been the most beautiful
No I ain't never been the most popular
But it's amazing what love can do
It's amazing what a little love can do

Every thought and action is like a boomerang
What goes around will come back baby
So careful what you say
And the little ugly ducklings are swans that got away
Cause Cinderella stories, they still happen everyday

Where the "not so good ole days"
Could make you weak or brave
I've never been the most beautiful
Don't care I've never been the most popular
Still it's amazing what love can do
It's amazing what a little love can do

I bumped into a stranger just the other day
She said "Can you spare a dollar sista?"
&"My man he ain't got paid"
So I gave her what I had, then I recognized her face
She was the leader of the girls who used to call us homemade

Back when the "not so good ole days"
Could make you weak or brave
I've never been the most beautiful
I ain't never been the most popular
But it's amazing what love will do
Ain't it amazing what
Homemade love will do