

## What Kind Of Girl

Andru Donalds

Never was the kind to loose my utmost cool  
Never was the kind to be made the complete fool  
What ever the reason I've got to get in touch  
W ith my emotions and start all over again every day  
What kind of girl?  
What kind of girl could have complete control over me  
What kind of girl could freeze my personality  
What kind of girl could make my life so empty  
She has the dime and turn it over on me everyday  
What kind of girl?  
You can be red, you can be brown if you please  
You can be slim, you can be blond if you please  
You could be Black, you can be stoned  
What kind of girl