

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