

Hair

Bad Brains

People ask me everywhere
Is that really all your hair.
I just tell them that if it ain't
Well it sure don't mean that no I can't.
I just don't believe it's fair
To judge a man by the length of his hair.
Take two words, like hip and square.
The truth will shine and not your hair.
Even the blind can damn near see
What's outside you and inside me.
Down or high
The truth or lie.
A weak man's laugh
Can be a strong man's cry.
Black or blond or nappy or fair.
You can't judge nobody by hair.
If I thought that you would care
I'd wear a wig up under my hair.
Down or high
The truth or lie.
A weak man's laugh
Can be a strong man's cry.
People ask me everywhere
Is that really all your hair.
I just tell them if it ain't
Well it sure don't mean that no I can't.
I just don't believe it's fair
To judge a man by the length of his hair.