

Hair

Chaka Khan

People ask me everywhere
"Is that really all your hair?"
I just tell `em, "If it ain't
Then it sure don't mean
That now I can't"

I just don't believe it's fair
To judge a girl by the length of her hair

Take two words like "hip" and "square"
The truth will shine and not your hair
Even the blind can almost see
What's outside you and inside me

Down or high, truth or lie
A weak girl's laugh can be
A strong girl'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, truth or lie
A weak girl's laugh can be
A strong girl's cry