

# Bubbles

Jamila Woods

Black girl be in a bubble, bubble  
Floating quietly out of trouble, trouble  
They call you shy  
Always ask why you listen before you speak  
Black girl braids filled with bubbles, bubbles  
Jump in puddles in double, double  
How many different oils we know, we know?  
To turn our skin from brown to gold(Na na na na na na na na na na)  
(You can't bust up my bubble busta  
You can't bust up my bubble  
You can't bust up my bubble  
You can't bust up my bubble  
You can't bust up my bubble  
You should know that  
I keep knives inside my kitchen  
Oh not the one you're thinking  
I've been picking my hair out and I know, now  
How tall I really be

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