

Don't Touch My Hair (feat. Sampha)

Solange

Don't touch my hair
When it's the feelings I wear.
Don't touch my soul
When it's the rhythm I know.
Don't touch my crown:
They say the vision I've found.
Don't touch what's there
When it's the feelings I wear.They don't understand
What it means to me,
Where we chose to go,
Where we've been to know.They don't understand
What it means to me,
Where we chose to go,
Where we've been to know.
You know, this hair is my shit:
Rode the ride, I gave it time,
But this hair is mine.You know, this hair is my shit:
Rode the ride, I gave it time,
But this hair is mine.What you say? Oh...
What you say to me?
What you say to me?
What you say to me?
What you say to me?
What you say to me?
What you say to me?
What you say to me?
What you say to me?
Don't touch my pride:
They say the glory's all mine.
Don't test my mouth:
They say the truth is my sound.They don't understand
What it means to me,
Where we chose to go,
Where we've been to know.They don't understand
What it means to me,
Where we chose to go,
Where we've been to know.You know, this hair is my shit:
Rode the ride, I gave it time,
But this hair is mine.You know, this hair is my shit:
Rode the ride, I gave it time,
But this hair is mine.What you say? Oh...
What you say to me?

