Da, da, da, da Da-da, da, da, da, da, da Da-da, da, da, da, da, da Da-da, da, da, da Da, da Little black girl from the South Little black girl run her mouth Little black girl don't know where to go 'Cause she like to clown and the teachers stay kickin' her out Insecure, but she won't say it out loud All she wanna do is make her mama proud She wanna be like them other girls, they in another world She just can't figure them out Round face, thick thighs Full waist, bright eyes, she Wonders if they'll judge her for her size, she Doesn't compromise, she's Seen this world before, this child is wise Never busy But her mind is occupied, she used to dream of high rises But life is Full of surpises Talent comes in second place to perfect timin' Used to swear that I was ready, but back then I wasn't rhymin' Funny, hunger came from stayin' in my dorm and eatin' Ramen College had me stressin' College had me stressin' So Father grant me blessings Path I'm on is lonely so, right now just help me feel yo presence Gimme royal bars with the humility of mortal peasants Pray that every L just stand for lesson Call me Lauryn as I stand on this hill I begin to survey the field I wondered, just how far I'd get without a deal, 'cause Anything I say is real and any line I spit is facts And any dream I have is valid, so I'm never goin' back, shit (Listen to that voice inside) (That is where the choice resides) You write the future, you know where it lies I preceed judgment as anger's disguise Taking a risk will always yield a prize People will tell us to follow our heart and then look at us crazy when we li ve our lives My mom, this one's for dad All of the supporters that I ever had This for the principal at my highschool who said I would be nothin', well lo ok where I'm at Won't stop till I ain't got to look at the tag Till' we go out to eat and I pick up the tab Took a leap on my dream now it's all I can see I'm enjoyin' the scene and I'm not lookin' back, shit