Tamale

Daniela Andrade

Get me out of this space, get me out of this mindset, yeah
I feel like going off somewhere peaceful and quiet, yes
I can hold me so close, kiss my knees in the silence
Got a long way to go, but I don't need your guidance

I can be a little cruel, I can be a little anxious, yeah
I used to run and hide, now I'm willing and able
Hear the truth, it will follow until you invite it
Strength, it comes in the abstract, no, don't you deny it

Woman, woman, woman, woman
Hair so curly, skin Honduran
Growing up I felt so foolish
Normal never really cut it

Woman, woman, woman, woman
Hair so soft, your leaves are bloomin'
Tamales and pots are brewin'
Cinnamon horchata coolin'

Let me provide, let me provide, let me provide
Maíz on my thighs, -íz on my thighs, maíz on my thighs (Yeah, y
eah)
Let me provide, let me provide, let me provide
(Ahh, ahh)
Maíz on my thighs, -íz on my thighs, -íz on my thighs (Ah, hey,
 yeah, ah)

Don't be mistaken, I'm not here to play with
I get what I'm givin', get what I deserve, ah
So wrap me in patience, don't stop me from changin'
Just need you to listen and let me go

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Woman, woman, woman, woman (Cut it)
(I can't let you)
Woman, woman, woman, woman (Cut it)
(I can't let you)
Tamales and pots are brewin' (Cut it)
(I can't let you)
Woman, woman, woman, woman (Cut it)

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