

Tangerine

Esperanza Spalding

Tangerines cannot peel themselves
That part is very clear
We're an unnatural hybrid fruit
Man made you here

How's a girl to get these seeds out on our own
Without a thumbs up to open my mind
And parse the words wedged in me
Pray they come out tasty

Out there a box waits for me
My destiny in store
I grow in heat of an electric sun
It ripens me

Leaves are shaking under me, a record drop is coming
And I see the world a blur on my way down
Rolling now into the hands of someone
Oh peel my fame right open

One for you, one for you
One for you, one for you
One for you, one for you
One for you, one for you
One for you, one for you

Everybody chewing all the piece of me
Sweet, now what my proven conversation produced

Woe, no tangerine has ever escaped
The "tossed as a handful of skin" part
Imagine when the season's cutie learns
She doesn't have a heart
Just juicy pieces
Poor tangerine
Your citrine story
Consumer tested
Synthetic flavors
And added colors tangerine
What are you wearing (tangerine)
What are you reading (tangerine)
What are you thinking (tangerine)
Oh tangerine (tangerine)
Oh tangerine (tangerine)
Oh tangerine (tangerine)
Tangerine
Tangerine
Clear off the counter (tangerine)
Tangerine
Take out the compost (tangerine)
Poor tangerine
Poor tangerine
Poor tangerine
Happy New Year (poor tangerine)
Oh tangerine (poor tangerine)
Oh tangerine (poor tangerine)
Tangerine