

# I Love Your Hair

Imani Coppola

Sitting around waiting sitting around waiting  
Sitting around waiting around  
Waiting around sitting waiting sitting  
Sitting around waiting around  
Standing around waiting around sitting around waiting  
Da da da da da da da da da da  
Just sit the fuck down and shut the fuck up  
I love your hair (thanks) I love your hair (cool)  
The rain keeps fallin' on my head now  
Messin' up my hair now messin' up my hair  
The rain keeps pourin' in my brain now messin' up my head now  
Messin' up my head

If I can wear it down (I love your hair)  
Or I can pick it out  
Or I can pull it up pull it back  
Or I can rip it out

Flick my cigarette on the red carpet  
I ain't gotta be polite if pluto ain't gotta be a planet  
Ain't nothin' more offensive than the plain truth  
Ain't no other fuck you like the real you baby  
I love your hair I hate your face