There's a rainbow out my window
Brown skin poppin', need a pot of gold (Need a pot of gold)
There's a rainbow out my window
Brown skin poppin', need a pot of gold (Need a pot of gold)
(Attitude)

You can't fill a empty heart with designer clothes Can't hide a ugly soul with a fire pose Contour, highlightin' on your face, it show (There's a rainbow, out my window) Know you see the glow You windowshoppin' wanna cop me but you can't no more So you copy, know you got me on your vision board And I heard you in the shower singin' all my songs You top biddin' if I auction off my Jungle thong No Givenchy worth more than me Christian Dior straight dollar store compared to me I'm heaven's door, some point in time, no one ignores You never met a girl like me Been somewhere in your wildest dreams That never before me, you seen Junglepussy, no unicorn

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Brown skin poppin', need a pot of gold (Need a pot of gold)
There's a rainbow out my window
Brown skin poppin', need a pot of gold (Need a pot of gold)

Why, there's a rainbow in my window
My brown skin's poppin'
(You just poured honey all over this shit)
Need a pot of gold, yeah
(This is just what I needed)
Need a pot of gold

This remind me of the time I realized I'm that bitch
It was a beautiful day birds was chirpin' and shit
I was sippin' a smoothie, lickin' my lips
I had this silky wrap doobie, nails with the tips
I know you see me with my combats boots on
Complimentin' my sports bra, you don't want war
You know I came from the jungle but the pussy run the game on you
I ain't changed I just limit when I hang with you
When you poppin' you confuse them
Make 'em pay for the amusement
It's a feeling 'cause you can't say
Yeah, it's a feeling that you can't fake

I can't wait 'til we escape this
I know a place where they can't take it
I can't wait, I can't wait
I can't wait 'til we escape this
I know a place where they can't take it
I can't wait, I can't wait

Deep within, it's buried in the pattern of my skin Just explain to me baby why you actin' so strange

Ever since you figured out the world has always been the same When you poppin' you confuse them

Make 'em pay for the amusement

It's a feeling 'cause you can't say

Yeah, it's a feeling that you can't fake

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Brown skin poppin'
Brown skin poppin', need a pot of gold
There's a rainbow outside my window
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