

# Young Girls

Princess Nokia

We are old souls  
Protectors of the earth, guardians of children, worshippers of the moon, mer  
maids of the ocean  
We are followers of the sun, and women of magic  
We are witches  
We protect nature and fight against darkness  
And we live in harmony amongst ourselves and protect each other at all costs  
I carry the spirits of the ancients and come from a long line of wise women,  
the Taino and Yoruba people  
From deep in the Carribean  
Witches, who lived by nature

Butterfly wings  
Rats in the spring  
And I'm golden from my toes and  
And I'm reading palms  
And I'm singing songs  
Got the neo-soul  
I got it tongue tied  
See it in my eye  
See it in my thigh  
Rollin' around  
Singin', no frown  
Figure of speech  
Analogy  
Simile  
An allegory  
Rhymes get me tongue tied  
Speech of my third eye  
Angels on my side  
Rain that is God's cry  
Emanating shaman sound  
Made in dirt in the ground

Now there's village and people  
We all play our part  
There's naked children running all about  
Mothers and sisters  
Daughters and son  
Room for everyone  
Room for everyone  
Dancing and singing  
No phone is ringing  
Babies is peeing  
While they aunties is cleaning

Young girls, patrons of the Earth  
Young girls, take care of all the Earth  
Young girls, they need their own respect  
Young girls, carry babies from their neck  
Young girls  
Young girls  
Young girls  
Young girls

Young girls  
Young girls, patrons of the Earth

Young girls  
Young girls  
Young girls

Nipples dripping nectar for the youth  
We play with plants and we don't watch cartoons  
Washing in rivers and prepare our food  
This is what young girls, young girls do  
Goddess of the moon, stars in the sky  
Y'all take me high and now get me by

Young girls  
Young girls  
Young girls