

Homemade

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Riding the city bus on the way to school
Me and my two sisters and all the ridicule
The older girls on the back of the bus would laugh and call us
names
They'd talk about our hair, our clothes and call us Homemade

See the not so good old days
Could make you weak or make you brave

And I've never been the most beautiful
No, I ain't never been the most popular
But it's amazing what love can do
It's amazing what a little love can do

Every thought and action is like a boomerang
What goes around will come back, baby, so careful what you say
And the little ugly ducklings are swans that got away
'Cause Cinderella stories, they still happen every day

See the not so good old days
Could make you weak or make you brave

And I've never been the most beautiful
No, I ain't never been the most popular
But it's amazing what love can do
It's amazing what a little love can do

See I bumped into a stranger just the other day
She said, "Can you spare a dollar, sista? My man, he ain't got
paid"
And so I gave her what I had, then I recognized her face
She was the leader of the girls who used to call us Homemade

See the not so good old days
Could make you weak or make you brave and then I told her

See I have never been the most beautiful
And don't really care that I ain't never been the most popular
'Cause it's amazing what love will do
Now hang on, it's amazing what
Homemade love, what Homemade love will do

Yeah, mama said, "This is what Homemade love would do"