

Kinnie Starr

"Buttons"

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Some girls wear their hair
Up off their lovely faces
And some gaze straight ahead
'Cause they are trying to go places
Sometimes we go together and other times apart
But i like to think we hold our fists up
Trying to make a new start but
Here is a story about walking the other day
And everyday is special
But somethings just never change, see
He looks at she, she looks away okay
Hips sway, why is every day a boy day?
He looks at she, she looks away okay
Hips sway, i guess it's another boy day

And we could call it out
When it doesn't suit us both
'Cause there's a magnitude of choices
And a really big boat and that big boat
Floats on a restless ocean
Singing about the chances of protective devotion
For the girlfriend who stands on the street
Waiting on a trick and
Some man demands that you lift your skirt quick

She's got a mother, a daughter and a lover
You tell me why she shouldn't have safe cover
She's got a mother, a daughter and a lover
You tell me why she shouldn't have safe cover
'Cause if the laws made sence
She would have a legal fence
To keep her clientel clean
And she could still pay the rent
She's got a mother, a daughter and a lover
You tell me why she shouldn't have safe cover
She's got a mother, a daughter and a lover
You tell me why she shouldn't have safe cover

Now, my skin is green, some think it's italian
That gives me that sheen
And i have to thank my father for the

Proud red blood that makes me mean, but see
Boy on the street's got his eyes pinned on to me
Button unbuttoned in his head he wants to see

The shapes, and the sizes,
the handprint, shoefits
Shapes, sizes,
handprint, shoefits
The shapes, the sizes,
the handprints, the shoefits
And off with the underwear
My dreamy smell lays there but
This is not fair 'cause
He penetrates me with his stare
This is not fair 'cause
He penetrates me with his stare

'Cause i wanna walk down a long path of flowers
I wanna sing songs that mesmerize for hours
I wanna feel the freedom to be sexy
Without his eyes sliding all up and under me
I wanna feel the freedom to be sexy
Without his eyes sliding all up under into me
Buttons unbuttoned in his head
What does he see?

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