Rupaul "Back To My Roots"

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This is a special shot going out
To my mama, Ms. Ernestine Charles
Mama used to do people hair in the kitchen
Press and curl hot curlers, everything
I love you, mama

Black hair is a revolution Cornrows, uh,uh honey, I am tender-headed Jheri curls, style sophistication Afro puff, ah, ooh, ah, ooh, ah

Hair weave, call her Miss Ross Braids, pride, respect Extensions more of a 90's fashion Asymmetrical shroom, banji girl

I'm going back, back, back to my roots
Where my love can be found and my heart rings true
I'm going back, back, back to my roots
To the time and the place, coming back to you

Black hair is a revolution Finger wave, a classic extravaganza Press and curl, never mix, never worry Flat top fade, very contemporary

Nail sculpture, urban distinction Hot comb, ouch mama, that was my ear Blow out kits, oh, oh tamba No lye relaxer, fried dyed and laid to the side

I'm going back, back, back to my roots
Where my love can be found and my heart rings true
I'm going back, back, back to my roots
To the time and the place, coming back to you

Now mama got her own salon down on Auburn Ave.
And if you wanna know what's happening in Atlanta
Just go to the salon, that's to you and all y'all down
there
Brothers and sisters, Miss Earlene, Lizzy Dean, Renetta

Little baby boy, tone tone, Leonard, K-Ron, Cornisha Peace to all my brothers and sisters Peace, love and hair grease

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