

E. Sheila

"Yellow"

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Every girl of culture's got a favorite car
The kind of car that makes a girl lose her cool
My daddy had a yellow Riviera Star
That he used 2 let me drive 2 school
All the boys would follow me after class
Never let 'em take me 4 a ride
I didn't want 'em thinkin' that I was fast
I mean nearly every girl has got her pride
Every cheerleader in the senior class
Really, really hated my yellow pants
Maybe it was the way they hugged my ass
But I was the one the fellas asked 2 dance
Zina is the sister that I have 2 raise
She's younger but her chest is bigger than mine
But my voice is deeper so I got it made
Real live men hate girls that whine
Every man wants a dame with style
A saint by day and a sinner at night
I maybe talk dirty 4 a little while
If he buys my dinner, that's alright
Most boys think they're so c-cool

As far as she can see, most boys are jerks

Double time talkers with half-time jewels

U know that ain't the way Sheila E. works

I met a little pretty with yellow hair

Wanted my body and my car 2

I gave him everything cuz I didn't care

Now this little yellow girl is blue

Yellow's a happenin' color

If U're a banana

Countin' the days until U're a prune

But blue's a better color

If U're lookin' 4 a lover

2 show your pretty colors 2

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