Teena Marie "Ask Your Momma"

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Society
Who's to say who loves who
And on the colors of love, are we to be schooled?
Society

Our minds, bodies, and souls will meet tolerance Society

Put an end to ignorance

Ask your momma can she feel it Does she know about my love Does she know you got my heart in your hand

Ask your momma will she cry when she sees This 14k band of gold, oh, baby Wonder will she say what will I tell my friends

Society's child Some people think I was born with a silver spoon in my mouth That isn't right, that isn't right, uh, uh

I had dreams of grandeur And I was labeled like Campbell soup Baby, all I wanted to do was sing to you and love you true

I see the looks down their noses I hear shots in the dark We sleep on no bed of roses, tug of wars on our hearts, hey

We think we're the perfect blend But they can't see beyond the skin, whoa

Ask your momma does she remember
The bible says about equals, whoa
Or is it this different when it hits this close to your home

Ask your momma will the children suffer Or will they hate us for our dreams, oh, baby I wonder will she say what will I tell my friends Society speaking, some of my best friends are different shades It's a shame, it's a crime They blow your mind, time after time, baby

I had pretty visions and I was labeled and I was robbed Baby, all I wanted to do Was sing to you and love you true

I see the looks down their noses
I hear shots in the dark
We sleep on no bed of roses, tug of wars on our hearts,
hey

We think we're the perfect blend But they can't see beyond the skin, whoa

Ask your momma can she feel it Does she know about my love, oh, oh Does she know you got my heart in your hand

Ask your momma will she cry when she sees This 14k band of gold, oh, baby I wonder will she say what will I tell my friends

Hey baby Hey, hey

Ask your momma can she feel it, can she feel it
Feel it in her heart
Can she feel it in her heart
Can she feel it in her heart
Ask your momma

It's such a crime, it's such a crime It's such a crime It's such a crime, it's such a crime It's blowing my mind, baby

It's such a crime, it's such a crime
It's blowing my mind
It's blowing my mind
It's blowing my mind
Time after time

I see the looks down their noses I hear shots in the dark We sleep on no bed of roses, tug of wars on our hearts, hey

We think we're the perfect blend

But they can't see beyond the skin, whoa

Ask your momma can she feel it Does she know about my love Ask your momma can she feel it Does she know about my love

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