

# TenderHeaded (feat. Smino)

## Cam O'bi

[Chorus]

How come I can't do what fuck I want do?  
How come, how come?  
Tryna get this skraight, no damn hot comb through  
How come, how come?  
Weavin' through the naps, dreams been on hold  
Since my cradle hit the flo  
Tender head, my denim skrong  
Yea, yea, yea, yeaaaaaah

[Verse 1: Cam O'bi]

Remember when I was a kiddo, growin' up in the middle  
Windows lining my smile, silver teeth underneath my pillow  
A nigga had a nappy head like a Brillo pad  
Sister said I need to do somethin' about them beedy-beed naps  
Snackin' on Andy Capp's with a pickle and a quarter water  
Walked in the barbershop asked me what I wanted  
I told that man I wanted to look like Superman  
But when he had the long hair  
You know, kinda like Michael Jackson?  
The damn barber just started laughin'  
I cried as he gave me that bald fade  
Afro puffs hit the flo', symbolic of sheddin' my innocence  
I guess I thought they were magicians or alchemists or mathematicians  
With algebraic, calculus algorithms designed to cure me of my nappiness  
Like a perm burned off my happiness, I sat silently acquiescent, pitfalls of adolescence  
Spitballs and scrabble sessions and tattle-tales  
Playing around in the hallway like one of Santa's elves

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>