

# Brown Round Things (feat. Ambrose Akinmusire)

## Somi

They say she's sweet  
She walks the streets at night  
They call her names  
She offers her bosom and flame They call her charming  
Her moves alarming to passersby  
She calls your name  
But scowls just the same Brown round things for sale  
Brown round things for sale  
They say she's sweet  
She walks the streets at night  
At dusk she is a star  
Headlights and heat, shadows, slow cars They come 'round often  
Yet nothing softens, no one smiles  
She calls your name  
But scowls just the same Brown round things for sale  
Brown round things for sale Shiny tops and open toes  
Shake what your mama gave ya'  
Twilight heat and pantyhose  
Pray that your God will save ya'  
Brown round things for sale  
Brown round things for sale  
Brown round things for sale  
Brown round things for sale Call her name, I knew her as a girl  
And, yes, she's sweet  
Yes, she's sweet

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