

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

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