Nicole C. Mullen, Homemade

Riding the city bus on the way to school Me and my two sisters and all the ridicule The older girls on the back of the bus Would laugh and call us names They'd talk about our hair, our clothes And call us homemade

See the "not so good ole days" Can make you weak or make you brave I've never been the most beautiful No I ain't never been the most popular But it's amazing what love can do It's amazing what a little love can do

Every thought and action is like a boomerang What goes around will come back baby So careful what you say And the little ugly ducklings are swans that got away Cause Cinderella stories, they still happen everyday

Where the "not so good ole days" Could make you weak or brave I've never been the most beautiful Don't care I've never been the most popular Still it's amazing what love can do It's amazing what a little love can do

I bumped into a stranger just the other day She said "Can you spare a dollar sista?" "My man he ain't got paid" So I gave her what I had, then I recognized her face She was the leader of the girls who used to call us homemade

Back when the "not so good ole days" Could make you weak or brave I've never been the most beautiful I ain't never been the most popular But it's amazing what love will do Ain't it amazing what Homemade love will do