

# Just One of the Boys

By Malinda Haynes

I get judged for my looks  
And cause I hang out with boys.  
Girls get mad and say I'm their toy  
But I know I never get shook.

All eyes on me when I walk with the crew  
But I'm just one of the boys.  
We laugh with joy;  
They're not just my brothers but my homies too

Who see me cry.  
They never try to annoy.  
I am not a toy,  
Just a girl who doesn't die.