

# Why is My Hair Still a Problem?

A Lizzy Flores Anthem



# Why Is My Hair Still A Problem?

[Intro]

Hot comb hissing, relaxer burns, side-eyes in the room...

They told me my crown was the problem.

But sis, the truth? My hair was never the issue.

[Hook]

✨ Why is my hair still a problem? (It's not, it's divine!)

Why is my crown still in question? (This crown is mine!)

Not fixing my hair, I'm fixing the mirror, The truth of my  
shine is finally clearer. ✨

# Why Is My Hair Still A Problem?

[Verse 1]

## A Lizzy Flores Anthem

Sunday scars from that sizzling comb, Chasing approval  
that never brought home. Relaxer lies, blowout pain, They  
dressed my crown in somebody else's name.

Edges rebel, shrinkage laughs, But sis, that's proof of life,  
not lack. Royal coils, they stretch, they bend, A story of  
freedom with no dead end.

[Hook (repeat, with layered vocals)]

Why is my hair still a problem? (It's not, it's divine!)

Why is my crown still in question? (This crown is  
mine!) Not fixing my hair, I'm fixing the mirror, The  
truth of my shine is finally clearer.

# Why Is My Hair Still A Problem?

[Verse 2]

## A Lizzy Flores Anthem

Professional tax, we paid that toll, But brilliance has  
always been the goal. They said "unkempt," they said "too  
loud," But power was braided, we still stood proud.

No length test, no standard tight, My crown glows strong  
in day or night. Braids, wigs, twists, or fade, Every version  
of me is perfectly made.

[Bridge (call & response, chant style)]

Lead: "I am divine!" Chorus: "She is divine!"

Lead: "Why is my hair—"

Chorus: "It was never the crime!"

(repeat, voices building, soulful harmonies stacking)



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[Verse 2]

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[Bridge (call & response, chant style)]

Lead: "I am divine!" Chorus: "She is divine!"

Lead: "Why is my hair—"

Chorus: "It was never the crime!"

(repeat, voices building, soulful harmonies stacking)

Sis, this was made with love for your personal journey. Please  
enjoy it, share it with yourself, and let it feed your crown  
energy. But it's not for resale, redistribution, or monetization  
of any kind. Respect the work, respect the crown.

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[Hook - Final]

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Why is my hair still a problem? (It's not, it's divine!) Why  
is my crown still in question? (This crown is mine!) Not  
fixing my hair, I'm fixing the mirror, The truth of my shine  
is finally clearer.

[Outro]

Braided, twisted, locked, or free  
This crown was always royalty.

