

[INTRO]:

If you can’t respect my body, then you need to go home
Hair exists on everybody, and that’s all you need to know

B-O-D-Y H-A-I-R, yeah B-O-D-Y H-A-I-R

[CHORUS]:

We let our legs free,
In the summertime
Throw our blades out
This is not a crime
There is no doubt
Grooming, I’ll go without
For some of us, we go mossy, mossy

(x2):

I’ll keep my body hair,
My body hair, body hair
Let that grow natural, oh
And let it upset you

[VERSE]:

Abstaining from beauty routines
All those things oppress me
Inherent to femininity
Not at all, only pains me

Plucking, shaving, waxing, too
Curling, crimping my new ‘do
I’m still clean, and still pristine
Nothing to do with hygiene

It’s about autonomy
Femmes and all identities
Don’t care if you disagree
We’re gonna let our hair grow free

None of us deserve to hurt
To your standards, we won’t revert
Feelin’ so empowered now,
Masochistic grooming must be disavowed!

[CHORUS] (x2)

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“Glamorous” is a pop song by the female vocal artist, Fergie, released in 2006. It is a personal narrative piece about the unspoken difficulties and challenges that a life of fame poses on a celebrity. She writes that fame is a blessing and a curse, bringing massive amounts of wealth and attention in exchange for freedom. She has to constantly maintain her public image (i.e. staying “flossy”) while simultaneously trying to stay true to herself. I felt that this dichotomy between Fergie’s ultra feminine, “glamorous” presentation and her carefree, “unglamorous” state at which she feels most comfortable expresses the feminist struggle against gender expectations for women. It is painful to uphold these beauty standards—plucking, waxing, straightening, and curling hair is not enjoyable. I wanted to use a song that was relevant to my generation and make it an anthem for people who choose not to adhere to these oppressive activities.