

B-tch

So what if I look like a bitch,
Maybe I want to look like one.
Who cares about the others expectations?
I just want to have fun.
I'm not just some doll to play with, forget about society says to say
I am ruling my way.
I just want to look pretty, I want to be sexy,
So what if it's too much?
Even when you follow others rules it's never enough,
All because society says I should look like those sweet cover girls,
But they aren't happy themselves, so fuck this judgmental world.

I'll be that bitch!

I don't care

I don't care anymore what people have to say about my body, I might take it back, I might still be insecure. but I'm through with nitpicking myself for everything because of how other people made me feel,

I have been forcing myself into a mold I've been sculpted into because of these standards,
How much I should weigh, how much makeup I need, skipping the next meal

I'm done worrying about what society says. It's all just trends that change too much.
And trends are supposed to be fun, not a never-ending dreadful cycle of a lifestyle

I am done worrying about what society says, we should listen to ourselves instead,
If you want to go on a diet, work, or dress less, you do it because you want to.
Forget about what some troll posts on your feed, everyone should be free to do what they want to do

It won't be easy, It is never easy to step out of your comfort zone, I won't lie and say I follow what I say, it's easier said than done
but if it's hard it means process, and something is better than none,

There's so much one can do. And changing yourself to how others want you to look isn't one of them.
You can just be YOU. You can just be yourself because you are the trend. Instead of being against them, be one with them.

It doesn't mean I won't stop disliking myself, I'm human after all, instead, I'll learn to
slowly love myself,
I don't care what people say, people are too judgmental just because others are happy, we
shouldn't care about their validation,
I hated myself because of standards, I regret wasting my life on how my looks valued my
self-worth,
Turns out I have always been worthy, forgetting about everyone else who says not, I'm
tired of being so hurt, I don't care, I might as well love me better than anyone else could, I'll
be so much better than before.
I don't care

We shouldn't care.
We are all beautiful.

Yo soy

Yo soy Mexican American pero Aquí yo solo soy Americana.
Yo soy de dos mundos, queso chihuahua, y sopa de fideo, pero aquí yo soy queso americano
y pizza,

Yo soy de zacatejas, aguas calientes, y chicago, pero aquí solo soy de Chicago,
Yo soy latina, pero para ellos soy la no sabo kid. Cause yo no sabo.

I don't understand much Spanish, but I do know that regardless of what someone says,
siendo Mexicana is lo que yo soy.
I don't look Mexican. I am light skin. My accent is so bad. I don't like menudo. Pero eso es
lo que soy yo.
What someone does, eats, says, or dislikes, doesn't change anything about where they're
from. Whatever I do, I am still Latina, I am still Mexican, and I'm not going anywhere.
I am tired of people telling me and others that we are not real Latinos just because we were
born in America. We are still proud, we are loud, and we are everywhere.

I'll admit, From a young age I never understood what it was to be Latina, I didn't
understand what being Mexican was either, All I remember as a kid is being annoyed when
my parents took us to many Fiestas, Saying hi to people who happen to be family, alcohol
at a kids birthday party?

**Growing up with Mexican parents Spanish was my first language but over the years I can't
say the right words, I'm so embarazada,**

**In high school when my teacher asked what our ethnicity was, and who we were, I said
Mexican, but I was told I don't look like it.**

**I was so confused because I felt like I wasn't good enough as a Latina because I can't speak
it. I was raised in America my whole life. And my own people openly tell me I don't look
Mexican.**

**Even as a woman growing up latina I felt a lot of pressure, especially as the oldest of three.
I not only had to raise my siblings, but I had to learn how clean and cook,**

**Growing up with People nitpicking me, family gossiping, already paranoid, all while caring
about how I look**

But now that I am older, I realize they don't matter.

Yo soy como la flor, I bloom every day and grow as much as I can,

Yo Mereco lo que sueño, I run as fast as I can,

Yo soy el cielo, I am always dreaming

Yo soy una mujer independent who is always thinking

**Yo soy todo. Even when I think I am not good enough, I'll do enough to make my Mexican
parents proud.**

Porque eso es lo que yo soy.