

Brown Skin Lady

Black Star

Be like yo, let me ask you something
I want to know, I want to know who you are
Brown skin lady, hey hey
Yes
Where you goin
This goes to the brown skin ladies
Brown skin lady
Yo, indigenous women of the planet Earth
What you doin?
Givin birth to the brown skin ladies first
Brown skin lady
For what it's worth, from me to you
How do you feel?

(From me to you, watching you)
(I like the, I like the, I like the, I like the)
(way you walk, yes, I live the way you move)
I like the way you walk, when you walk on by
I like the way you move, I like the WAY you move
(I like the, I like the, I like the, I like the)
(way you walk, please, won't you do that dance)
I like the way you walk, when you walk on by
I like the way you move, I like you baby
And everybody on the avenue, I know, when they see us sing
Everybody on the avenue, I know, when they see us sing, there she is

Fresher than Tony Rebel's vestibules at African street festivals
My incredible women is, plentiful
Over the years I met a few, none of them compare to you
Preparing you to make food bearable, something terrible, let's see:
You fruitful, beautiful, smart, lovable, huggable
Doable like art, suitable to be part
Of my life, Coppertone, oh you copyright infringement
Pay you bidness ten cents, way back in the day
It's like I'm standing there you know appreciating God's design
And then you showed up, it's like you read my mind
Damn she's fine, I think I add the are-E, in front of that
And see if she D, to get, with a cat like me

Oh! Daring me girl, look at you!
Coming on the block looking fresh and brand new
Oh! Head wrap cover your hairdo
Pretty feet peeking through open-toed shoe
Oh! No limit to what I would do
Make love to you like long interview
Whoa! Is she for real, me like you
Good look champion, win the title
True, many man try invite you
Shot down lyric each time they cyph you
Jewel, what man you get all insides you
Feet they walk way and just that sheik posture
Oh! Can't be a next one like you
Famous like tapes made by DJ Clue
I tighten up my game as I approach you
Yo check her she the nectar the bee get close to

I don't get many compliments, but I am confident

Used to have a complex about, getting too complex
You got me, willing to try, looked me in the eye
My head is still in the sky, since you walked on by
I'm feeling high, got my imagination flickering like hot flames
It's how it seems, you make me want to ride the Coltrane to A Love Supreme
My brown lady, creates environments, for
Happy brown babies, I know it sounds crazy
But your skin's the inspiration for cocoa butter
You provoke a brother we should get to know one another
I discover when I bring you through my people say TRUE, all I can say
Is all praise due I thank you God for a beauty like you

Brown skin lady
(Yes)
Where you going
(This goes to the brown skin ladies)
Brown skin lady
(On the planet Earth today, yes)
What you doing?
Brown skin lady
How do you feel?

There she is, she's a brown skinned lady
Such a brown skinned lady
She's a brown skinned lady [Repeat: x4]

You know what some people put themselves through
To look just like you?
Dark stocking, high heels, lipstick, alla that
You know what?
Without makeup you're beautiful
What ya you need to paint the next face for
We're not dealing with the European standard of beauty tonight
Turn off the TV and put the magazine away
In the mirror tell me what you see
See the evidence of divine presence
Women of the, Caribbean, they got the, golden sun
I know women on the continent got it
Nigeria, and Ghana, you know they got it
Tanzania, Namibia and Mozambique
And Boths want to, to let it speak
About Latina's, columbianas

Tallenas, of course the Brooklyn women walk that walk
And the Bronx women walk that walk
Honies from Queens walk that walk, NYC, ATL, LA
Cincinnati, the Bay Area