

# Miss Black America

Curtis Mayfield

'Hello Daddy'  
'Hello baby, how is my love child?'  
'Fine'  
'Tell me, of all your dreams, what most do you hope to be when  
you become a big girl?'  
'Daddy, I would like to be Miss Black America'

Hurryingly stepping so proud  
Mother nature's only god child  
Society salutes you today  
And we'd like to say

God bless Miss Black America  
Watch over Miss Black America  
She cried tears of success  
We wish her long happiness  
Miss Black America

Sisters we're all so very proud  
Of that natural look we see among the crowd  
World wide admiration  
From nation to nation

They love you Miss Black America  
We love you too Miss Black America  
You're such wonderful people  
And so beautifully equal  
Miss Black America

A culture no one can deny  
If a young child should ask  
Then tell them why  
They should not be ashamed  
Of their past, just explain

The true mother is Black America  
None other than Miss Black America  
She cried tears of success  
We wish her long happiness  
Miss Black America  
Miss Black America  
We're so proud of you  
Miss Black America