

# All My Heart

Raheem DeV Vaughn

And these are the words of a man thankful for a woman  
Your intellect  
For your stuff is bent  
Even your plus size  
The brown in your pretty eyes  
Your kinky hair  
Are they burning red  
...  
And it ain't hard to keep the compliments coming  
Cause these are the words of a man thankful for a woman

With all my heart I love you baby  
Beautiful woman  
With all my heart I love you  
Love you baby

For your motherhood  
You'll do it good  
For your independence  
Confident  
Confidence  
For your leap of faith  
How long before you can't go on and go away?  
As a daughter, sister, mama wife and aunty, grandma,  
lover

With all my heart I love you  
When a man loves his lady  
Loves his woman  
Loves his daughter  
These are the ones  
With all my heart I love you baby  
Know that we  
Know that I love you woman

And it's the kind of love that will stand the test of  
time  
The test of time  
Many people wonder where my secret lies  
I'm not cute or built to suit the fashion marble size  
When I start to tell them  
They think I'm telling lies  
I say it's in the reach of my arms  
The span of my hips  
The stride of my step  
The curl of my lips  
I'm a woman phenomenally

With all my heart I love you baby  
With all my heart I want you baby  
With all my heart I love you baby  
With all my heart I love you baby  
With all my heart I love you baby

You can walk into a room just as cool as you please  
Then to a man to fall or stand or stand down on their  
knees

Then they swirl around me ... honey bees  
I say it's the fire in my eyes  
The flash of my teeth  
The sling in my waist  
The joy in my feet  
I'm a woman phenomenally  
Men themselves have wondered what they see in me  
They try so much but they can't touch my inner mystery  
When I try to show them they say they still can't see  
I say in the heart of my bed  
The sun of my smile  
The ride of my breasts  
The grace of my style  
I'm a woman phenomenally  
Now you understand just why my head's not bound  
I don't shout or jump about  
Or have to talk real loud  
When you see me passing it ought to me you proud  
I say in the click of my heels  
The band of my hair  
The palms of my hands  
The need for my care  
Because I'm a woman phenomenally