

# 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