Is it the way I talk sweet, the way my skin is soft? Or how I can be a bitch, and make you keep your fingers crossed?

Is it the way that I praise you, the way that I please you? Or how fast I change my mind, and get scared that I might leave you?

Could spend your whole life but you couldn't Describe what makes a woman She's always been a perfect mystery Could spend your whole life but you couldn't Describe what makes a woman And that's what makes a woman to me

Is it the way I cut my hair and put no makeup on?
I feel most beautiful doing what the fuck I want
Is it that my intuition is never really off?
I need tissues for my issues and band-aids for my heart

Could spend your whole life but you couldn't Describe what makes a woman She's always been a perfect mystery Could spend your whole life but you couldn't Describe what makes a woman And that's what makes a woman to me (Ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah) (Ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah)

That's what makes a woman to me (Ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah)
Oh, yeah, yeah-yeah
(Ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah)

Is it the way we keep the whole world turning?
In a pair of heels, yeah, that's what makes a woman
(There it is, Katheryn)