

Black hue  
Born from a golden hour  
Black love  
The tie that grew the flower  
Mood changes, the world shapes the child  
That grew into a woman  
Sunlight strong  
Sacrifices she made  
Moving in silence  
Barely a thank you for all she gave  
She smiles  
Powering through her pain

Black woman  
Yes, I love you  
Black, light, dark, blended  
Every kind of hue  
Soft, strong, a fragile life  
That keeps the world from ending, yeah  
Your complexity still a mystery  
I am you, yes, instantly  
A wildflower born a queen, yeah  
God gave you a spiritual power  
Often misunderstood  
Hey, you are me, Black woman  
You did good  
Hey, Black woman  
I love you

Yes, I love you  
Ooh, love you  
My, my, my, my, my, my, love you  
Yes, often underestimated, always the greatest  
Black woman  
Yeah, yes, Black woman  
Oh, mm, yeah  
Alright, mm