

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