

# Baby Girl

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Do you know your worth?  
More than diamonds hidin' on a shelf  
Do you know who you are?  
God has made you a shining star

I've got a little friend, her age is four plus ten  
She calls me on the phone crying, crying every now and then  
And she says, "My mama just wont listen, my daddy still is missin'  
I don't feel I am nothing of value or worth"

And I say, "Baby girl get a hold of yourself  
Baby girl don't you know your wealth  
You're a diamond hidin' on a shelf  
Baby girl, baby girl"

"Baby girl don't you know who you are  
God has made you a shining star  
Little light's brighter than the dark  
Baby girl, baby girl"

I call my sisters friend, I'm crying, crying and whining again  
She lets me vent my heart before the healing starts  
And I say, "My children just won't listen, my paycheck still is missin'  
And every little thing is working my nerve"

And she says, "Baby girl get a hold of yourself  
Baby girl don't you know your wealth  
You're a diamond hidin' on a shelf  
Baby girl, baby girl"

Baby girl don't you know who you are  
God has made you a shining star  
Little light's stronger than the dark  
Baby girl, baby girl"

Hold that now I'll be right back  
A little bit of light's stronger than the dark now

Baby girl get a hold of yourself  
Baby girl don't you know your wealth  
You're a diamond hidin' on a shelf  
Baby girl, baby, baby, baby, baby girl

Baby girl don't you know who you are  
God has made you a shining star  
Little light's stronger than the dark  
Baby girl, baby girl

Baby girl, you're shining star  
You're like a diamond hidin' on a shelf  
Baby you know who you are  
You're shining star, you're shining

Don't you know who you are  
You're a shining star  
A little bit of light's stronger than the dark now