

Nicole C. Mullen, Baby Girl

I've got a little friend
her age is 4 plus ten
she calls me on the phone crying every
now and then
She says, "My mamma just wont listen,
my daddy still is missin'
I dont feel i am nothing of value or worth"

Chorus:

I say, "Baby girl get a hold of yourself
Baby girl don't you know your wealth
you're a diamond hiding on a shelf
baby girl, baby girl
baby girl dont you know who you are
God has made you a shining star
a little light is brighter than the dark
baby girl, baby girl"

I call my sister friend
I'm crying and whining again
she lets me vent my heart
before the healing starts
(and i say) my children just wont listen
My paycheck still is missin'
and every little thing is working my nerve

Chorus:

(she says) "Baby girl get a hold of yourself
Baby girl don't you know your wealth
you're a diamond hiding on a shelf
baby girl, baby girl
baby girl dont you know who you are
God has made you a shining star
a little light is brighter than the dark
baby girl, baby girl"