

Rebekah, Little Black Girl

Little black girl
This is a song for you
In case the world is busy
And forgets to sing to you
They've more important ships to sail
Like building malls and saving whales
So they don't see
That you're the real endangered species
Little black girl
Can't always believe what you see
It doesn't you're dumb
Just cuz no one smart looks like you on TV
That foul mouthed lady on the news
In her houseshoes and curlers isn't you
Nor an indication of what you should aspire to
Cuz it's a minor miracle just to make your graduation
When nowhere in your world is a hint of validation
This is not political, it's personal
My empathy runs deep
Cuz you see, it happened to me
So little black girl
This is a song for you
May not be too much
But it's the least I could do
Cuz when I look into your eyes
I see myself and that is why
I give you this and pray it saves you
From feeling like I did
Little black girl