

Badu Erykah, Orange Moon

Badu Erykah
Mama's Gun
Orange Moon
I'm an Orange Moon
I'm an Orange Moon
Reflecting the light of the sun

Many nights he was alone
Many, many, many nights
His light was so bright that they turned away
And he stood alone
Every night and every day
Then he turned to me
He saw his reflection in me
And he smiled at me when he turned to me
Then he said to me

How good it is, how good it is
How good it is, how good it is

I'm an Orange Moon
I'm brighter than before
Brighter than ever before
I'm an Orange Moon and I shine so bright
Cause I reflect the light of my sun
I praise the day, he turned my way
And smiled at me
He gets to smile and I get to be orange, that I love to be

How good it is, how good it is
How good it is, how good it is
How good it is, how good it is
How good it is, how good it is

(Oh...)
Shine so bright
(Oh...)
He ruled the day, I ruled the night
(Oh...)
Shine, shine, shine
(Oh...)

How good it is, how good it is
How good it is, how good it is
How good it is, how good it is
How good he is, how god is
How good it is, how good it is
How good it is, how god is
How good it is, how good it is

I'm an orange moon
I'm brighter than before, brighter
Reflecting the light of the sun
Smile at me