Blackstar, Brown Skin Lady

(mos def) Be like yo, let me ask you somethin I wanna know, I wanna know who you are

mos def singing

(mos) □ brown skin lady, hey hey

(talib)□yes

(mos) where you goin

(talib) this goes to the brown skin ladies

(mos) brown skin lady

(talib)□yo, indigineous women of the planet earth

(mos)□what you doin?

(talib) □givin birth to the brown skin ladies first

(mos) brown skin lady

(talib)⊡for what it's worth, from me to you

(mos) □how do you feel?

(talib) from me to you, watchin you

I like the, I like the, I like the

Way you walk, yes, I live the way you move

(mos)□ like the way you walk, when you walk on by

I like the way you move, I like the way you move

(talib) ☐ like the, I like the, I like the

Way you walk, please, won't you do that dance

(mos) ☐ like the way you walk, when you walk on by

I like the way you move, I like you baby

(together)

And everybody on the avenue, I know, when they see us sing Everybody on the avenue, I know, when they see us sing, there she is

(talib)

Fresher than tony rebel's vestibules at african street festivals My incredible women is, plentiful Over the years I met a few, none of them compare to you Preparin you to make food bearable, somethin terrible, let's see: You fruitful, beautiful, smart, lovable, huggable Doable like art, suitable to be part Of my life, coppertone, oh you copyright infringement Pay you bidness ten cents, way back in the day It's like I'm standin there you know appreciatin god's design And then you showed up, it's like you read my mind Damn she's fine, I think I add the r-e, in front of that

(talib) □ like the, I like the, I like the
Way you walk, yes, I live the way you move
(mos) □ like the way you walk, when you walk on by
I like the way you move, I like the way you move
(talib) □ like the, I like the, I like the, I like the
Way you walk, please, won't you do that dance
(mos) □ like the way you walk, when you walk on by
I like the way you move, I like you baby

And see if she d, to get, with a cat like me

(together)

And everybody on the avenue, I know, when they see us sing Everybody on the avenue, I know, when they see us sing, there she is

(mos def)

Ooooh! daring me girl, look at you! Comin on the block lookin fresh and brand new Ooooh! headwrap cover your hairdo Pretty feet peekin through open-toed shoe Ooooh! no limit to what I would do Make love to you like long interview Whooh! □s she for real, me like you Good look champion, win the title True, many man try invite you Shot down lyric each time they cyph you Jewel, what man you get all insides you Feet they walk way and just that sheik posture Ooooh! can't be a next one like you Famous like tapes made by dj clue

I tighten up my game as I approach you Yo check her she the nectar the bee get close to

. . .

(talib)

I don't get many compliments, but I am confident
Used to have a complex about, gettin too complex
You got me, willin to try, looked me in the eye
My head is still in the sky, since you walked on by
I'm feelin high, got my imagination flickerin like hot flames
It's how it seems, you make me wanna ride the coltrane to a love supreme
My brown lady, creates environments, for
Happy brown babies, I know it sounds crazy
But your skin's the inspiration for cocoa butter
You provoke a brother we should get to know one another
I discover when I bring you through my people say true, all I can say
Is all praise due I thank you God for a beauty like you

mos def singing

(mos) □brown skin lady

(talib) □yes

(mos) ⊡where you goin

(talib) this goes to the brown skin ladies

(mos) brown skin lady

(talib)□on the planet earth today, yes

(mos) □what you doin?

(mos) □brown skin lady

(mos) □how do you feel?

(talib) □ like the, I like the, I like the Way you walk, yes, I live the way you move (mos) I like the way you walk, when you walk on by I like the way you move, I like the way you move (talib) □ like the, I like the, I like the, Way you walk, yes, please do that dance (mos) □ like the way you walk, when you walk on by

I like the way you move, I like you baby

(together)

And everybody on the avenue, I know, when they see us sing Everybody on the avenue, I know, when they see us sing, there she is

(mos) there she is, she's a brown skinned lady

Such a brown skinned lady

She's a brown skinned lady

(talib)

You know what some people put themselves through To look just like you? Dark stocking, high heels, lipstick, alla that You know what?

Without makeup you're beautiful
Whatcha you need to paint the next face for
We're not dealin with the european standard of beauty tonight
Turn off the tv and put the magazine away
In the mirror tell me what you see
See the evidence of divine presence
Women of the, carribean, they got the, golden sun
I know women on the continent got it
Nigeria, and ghana, you know they got it
Tanzania, namibia and mozambique
And bothswana, to let it speak
About latinas, columbianas

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Tallenas, of course the brooklyn women walk that walk And the bronx women walk that walk Honies from queens walk that walk, nyc, atl, la Cincinatti, the bay area...