

# 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, 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

(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

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

(talib) □ like the, 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, I like the

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(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!□is 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)□I like the, I 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)□I like the, I like the, I like the, I like the  
Way you walk, yes, please do that dance  
(mos)□I 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  
She's a brown skinned lady  
She's 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, caribbean, 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 latinass, columbianas  
...  
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...