

# India Arie, Brown Skin

Brown skin, you know I love your brown skin  
I cant tell where yours begins, I cant tell where mine ends  
Brown skin, up against my brown skin  
Need some every now and thenoh hey

Where are your people from? Maybe Mississippi or an Island  
Apparently your skin has been kissed by the sun  
You make me want a Hershey's kiss, your licorice

Every time I see your lips, it makes me think of honey-coated chocolate  
Your kisses are worth more than gold to me  
I'll be your almond joy, you'll be my sugar daddy

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Every time you come around, something magnetic pulls me and I cant get out  
Disoriented, I cant tell my up from down  
All I know is that I wanna lay you down

Every time I let you in, abracadabra magic happens as we swim  
Higher and higher finally we reach heaven  
Come back to earth and then we do it all again  
Yeah..

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Skin so brown, lips so round  
Baby how can I be down?  
Beautiful mahogany, you make me feel like a queen  
Tell me what's that thing you do that makes me wanna get next to you, yeah

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