## James Rick, Ebony Eyes

f/ Smokey Robinson

Ooh...ooh...ooh...ooh...

Wind in your hair, sun on your skin Youre looking good, girl, all over again Hey there, Miss Brown I want you to know I love you

Brown as the sand, youre soft as the shore Youre leaving me hungry, Im crying for more Ooh, we, baby, girl, youre such a score And I want you to know that, you know what, girl

I love you
I bet you didnt know that, girl
You didnt know that
I need you
Right now, baby, right now, baby
And I bet you didnt know that ebony eyes

Ooh...ooh...ooh...ooh...ooh...ooh...ooh...ooh...

Lips soft and tender, ready to speak Her voice says, I love you {I love you} and its making me weak Hey there, little girl, may I just say I love you Tell em how you feel, Rick

Love is the brown skin girl in my eyes Think its time that I told you, dont you realize Youre such a queen, woman, youre such a prize And I want you to know that, you know what, girl

I love you
And I bet you didnt know that, girl
You didnt know that
I need you
Right now, baby, right now, baby
And I bet you didnt know that ebony eyes

I love you ebony eyes, oh, my I need you, woman I need you (Ooh...) Oh, and I bet you didnt know that ebony eyes

I really love you (Ooh...ooh...), woman, I love you (Love you)
Ebony eyes (Ooh...), oh, my
I wanna say that I need you (Ooh...ooh...ooh...ooh...), honey, I need you
And I bet you didnt know that ebony eyes

Ebony eyes (Woo...woo...ooh...woo...hoo...) Ebony eyes, oh, my (Hoo...) Ebony eyes (Hoo...hoo...hoo...) Girl, and I bet you didnt know that ebony eyes

Love you (Love you, love you) Ebony eyes