Baby Girl

Heavy Roots

Do you know your worth?
More than diamonds hidin' on a shelf
Do you know who you are?
God has made you a shining star
I've got a little friend, her age is four plus ten
She calls me on the phone crying, crying every now and then
And she says, "My mama just wont listen, my daddy still is missin'
I don't feel I am nothing of value or worth"
And I say, "Baby girl get a hold of yourself
Baby girl don't you know your wealth
You're a diamond hidin' on a shelf
Baby girl, baby girl"
"Baby girl don't you know who you are
God has made you a shining star
Little light's brighter than the dark
Baby girl, baby girl"
I call my sisters friend, I'm crying, crying and whining again
She lets me vent my heart before the healing starts
And I say, "My children just won't listen, my paycheck still is missin'
And every little thing is working my nerve"
And she says, "Baby girl get a hold of yourself
Baby girl don't you know your wealth
You're a diamond hidin' on a shelf
Baby girl, baby girl"
Baby girl don't you know who you are
God has made you a shining star
Little light's stronger than the dark
Baby girl, baby girl"
Hold that now I'll be right back
A little bit of light's stronger than the dark now
Baby girl get a hold of yourself
Baby girl don't you know your wealth
You're a diamond hidin' on a shelf
Baby girl, baby, baby, baby, baby girl
Baby girl don't you know who you are
God has made you a shining star
Little light's stronger than the dark
Baby girl, baby girl
Baby girl, you're shining star

You're like a diamond hidin' on a shelf
Baby you know who you are
You're shining star, you're shining
Don't you know who you are
You're a shining star
A little bit of light's stronger than the dark now

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