

# Black, White, Tan

Nicole C. Mullen

Momma looks like coffee, Daddy looks like cream  
Baby is a mocha drop American dream  
All the colors of the rainbow are in her family tree  
Woven all together in a paisley tapestry She holds real tightly to her parents' hands  
Baby loves that woman, baby loves that man  
And her soul gives a smile 'cause she understands  
That love is black, white, tan  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah black, white, tan Everyone is precious in the Father's site  
It don't matter red or yellow, black or white  
He just loves ya 'cause He loves ya I tell you this is true  
You are not a color and a color is not you So hold real tightly to your Daddy's hands  
'Cause he loves that woman, he loves that man  
And let your soul smile give a smile 'cause you understand  
That love is black, white, tan  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah black, white, tan Na, na, na  
Na, na, na  
Na, na, na So hold real tightly to your Daddy's hands  
'Cause he loves that woman, and he loves that man  
And let your soul give a smile every once in a while  
Let your soul give a smile every once in a while  
Let your soul give a smile every once in a while  
Let your soul give a smile every once in a while 'Cause love is black, white, tan  
Yeah, I know that love is black, white, tan  
Yes I know that god's love is black, white, tan  
My little girl will tell you black, white and tan

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