

Negra Presuntuosa

Susana Baca

Something of mine is lost
Between your house and mine
It's the heat that doesn't singe
Not from joy
Not from anger
Nor is it a lie
That something of yours is
Hidden
Between your street and my soul
Maybe it's the hope
Of a sleepy love
I'll know how to laugh
I'll know how to cry
I'll know how to give you
My love
Black girl
Black girl, I love you
Enjoy
Pretentious black girl
Look
I'm dying
Give me
Life from your mouth
Boot
That is crushing me
The talons of freedom
Algo de mi se ha perdido
Entre tu casa y mi casa
SerÃ¡ el calor que no abrasa
No es de gozo
No es de ira
Como tampoco es mentira
Que algo de ti se ha escondido
Entre tu calle y mi alma
SerÃ¡ tal vez la esperanza
De un cariÃ±o adormecido
Yo sabrÃ© reÃ-r
Yo sabrÃ© llorar
Yo sabrÃ© entregarte mi cariÃ±o

Negra
Negra que te quiero
Goza
Negra presentuosa
Mira
Que me estoy muriendo
Dame
Vida de tu boca
Bota
Que me está pisando
Los talones de la libertad*****

"Negra Presuntuosa" is how we refer to young black girls who, in the fullness of youth, make weapons of seduction and the power of flirtatiousness.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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