Miss Black America

Curtis Mayfield

'Hello Daddy'
'Hello baby, how is my love child?'
'Fine'
'Tell me, of all your dreams, what most do you hope te be when you become a big girl?'
'Daddy, I would like to be Miss Black America'
Hurringly stepping so proud
Mother nature's only god child
Society salutes you today
And we'd like to say
God bless Miss Black America
Watch over Miss Black America
She cried tears of succes
We wish her long happiness
Miss Black America
Sisters we're all so very proud
Of that natural look we se among the crowd
World wide admiration
From nation to nation

They love you Miss Black America
We love you too Miss Black America
You're such wonderful people
And so beautifully equal
Miss Black America
A culture noone can deny
If a young child should ask
Then tell them why
They should not be ashamed
Of their past, just explain
The true mother is Black America
None other than Miss Black America
She cried tears of succes
We wish her long happiness
Miss Black America
Miss Black America
We're so proud of you
Miss Black America

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