

# Be Real Black for Me

Roberta Flack & Donny Hathaway

Our time, short and precious  
Your lips, warm and luscious  
You don't have to wear false charms  
'Cause when I wrap you in my hungry arms Be real black for me  
Be real black for me Your hair, soft and crinkly  
Your body, strong and stately  
You don't have to search and roam  
'Cause I got your love at home  
Be real black for me  
Be real black for me In my head I'm only half together  
If I lose you, I'll be ruined forever  
Darling, take my hand and hold me  
Hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me You know how much I need you  
To have you, really feel you  
You don't have to change a thing  
No one knows the love you bring Be real black for me  
Be real black for me  
Be real black for me  
Be real black for me  
I want you to do that  
Be real black for me  
Be real black for me  
Be real black for me  
Be real black for me Lord, have mercy  
Be real black for me  
Be real black for me

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

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