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 armsBe real black for me
Be real black for meYour 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 meIn 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 meYou 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 bringBe 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
Be real black for meLord, 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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