

# BLACK WOMAN

B. H. M.

REGRET the day that I miss you

my whole world came true

the day that I KISSED you

Why oh why do I miss you

Wrong you did me

but I miss you

I'm not perfect

But NEVER, NEVER dissed you

Regret the thought

wanting to kiss you

REGRET the day that I miss you

Played you what I shoulda done

But princess is what I treat you

til ring and hand

Could you imagine that

REGRET the day that I miss you

pity myself

I should of hit you

But I WAS RAISED by WOMAN

So blissful  
my SEED I WANT  
could you carry that  
Regret the day that I miss you  
She was light skin  
But so jet BLACK  
Why oh why do I miss you  
You've BEEN gone so long  
But I still miss you  
She was like mocha  
Yes mahogany  
She had good, good hair  
Yes so kinky  
I Love it when you press and curl  
A little pedicure  
Regret the day that I miss you  
She like intoxication  
like grape wine  
She was so, so red  
like cherry wood

chocolate complexion

Such a perfection

like coarse hair

Who in world like you

look so good

As Fashion Dress

plat, twist or kinky curl

Hair in weap

comb it round

AND ROUND

like bee hive

OR A NAPPIE ponytail

Regret the day that I miss you

Oh how it hurts to REMINISCE

So, So lonely

P.S.

BABIE I'll be home soon. I'm halfway through this time, I did half of this tick without you, by myself. Now look babie can you ride the rest of this time out with me? I NEED you, babie I NEED you.