

I've got a little friend  
Her age is 4 plus ten  
She calls me on the phone crying now  
and then  
She says, "My mamma just won't listen  
My daddy still is missin'  
I don't feel I am nothing of value or worth"

Chorus

I say, "Baby girl get a hold of yourself  
Baby girl don't you know your wealth  
You're a diamond hiding on a shelf  
Baby girl, Baby girl  
Baby girl don't you know who you are  
God has made you a shining star  
A little light is brighter than the dark  
Baby girl, Baby girl"

I call my sister friend  
I'm crying and whining again  
She lets me vent my heart  
Before the healing starts  
(And I say) my children just won't listen  
My paycheck still is missin'  
And every little thing is working my nerve  
(She says)

Chorus

I say, "Baby girl get a hold of yourself  
Baby girl don't you know your wealth  
You're a diamond hiding on a shelf  
Baby girl, Baby girl  
Baby girl don't you know who you are  
God has made you a shining star  
A little light is brighter than the dark  
Baby girl, Baby girl"