

# Pretty

August Alsina

When was the last time I told you how, pretty you, pretty you are?  
Pretty you, pretty you are  
And I hope that you know just how pretty you, pretty you are  
Pretty you, pretty you are  
When I first met you, I told you how pretty you, pretty you are  
Pretty you, pretty you are  
You were forged in the fire, raised by the city  
Thought you would give up on life, you never did it  
And you stay so pretty

Lord knows, only the Lord knows  
I have been through so much but you keep so cold  
Then you hold it on the side, you don't let a thing go  
I know that you seen it all but you still never told  
Every once in a while, I wonder what's behind your smile  
And the days I seen your life and do you wish that you could cry  
I don't know who told you, what you goin' through, you gotta hide  
I know you don't know me well, I'm someone you can confide in

Better believe it  
I can be keepin' your secrets  
Give you the strength when you're weakest  
Picture it, really can be us  
Hidden, the sand at the beach  
You say you got a man, don't believe you  
How could he ever mistreat you?  
Girl I love all of your features

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When the world seem ugly, things got rough  
Girl you got knocked down but you got back up  
I can feel your pain, 'cause I been there to  
When you can't let down, who depend on you?  
You need somebody that you can combine with  
Someone you can grind with  
I need somebody that I can get old with  
Someone I can grow with  
No 'cause one plus one, it makes us two  
That's what comes to mind when I think of you

Better believe it (Baby you better believe it)  
I can be keepin' your secrets (I can be keepin' your secrets)  
Give you the strength when you're weakest (Give you strength when you weak)  
Picture it, really can be us (Be us)  
Hidden, the sand at the beach (Hidden, the sand at the beach)  
You say you got a man, don't believe you  
How could he ever mistreat you? (How could he ever)  
Girl I love all of your features (Features)

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