

Beautiful

Ayo

You're looking in the mirror
But you can't see yourself
What you see is a reflection
Of somebody else

Now if you wanna fight you
You gotta look underneath that shell
It's where you'll find true beauty
That of a precious pearl

Don't you know you're beautiful
Just the way you are
You are, beautiful
You are beautiful
Just the way you are
You are, beautiful

She wants you to be like her
And he would love to be like you
You wanna be like me
Why can't we just be who we are?

When I was young I wanted my hair straight
Thought the frizzy look wouldn't suit my face
I'd blow it out but that wasn't enough
Until chemicals would break my hair, oh-oh

But then I knew God gave me a sign
I had to love myself so I could shine
I would let my fro grow back
And wear a fist-ed comb instead
And put on a shirt that said "Black and proud"

Beautiful
Just the way you are
You are, beautiful
You are beautiful
Just the way you are
You are, beautiful

You are beautiful
Just the way you are
You are, beautiful
You are beautiful
Just the way you are
You are, beautiful

Your lips, your nose
Your cheeks, your eyes
Your hair, your skin
Your ears, your smile
Your lips, your nose
Your cheeks, your eyes
Your hair, your skin
Your ears, your smile

You're... beautiful

You're... beautiful
You're... beautiful
You are... beautiful

You are... beautiful
You are... beautiful
You are... beautiful
You are... beautiful