Flowers

Flowers come in different colors and shapes They're all incomparable 'cause no one's the same On this big plot of land, there's a million righteous men Waiting to pick a flower and make her a women

How come you cannot see your majesty? You're a flower, that itself makes you beautiful How come you cannot see your glory? You're a flower, you've got to love yourself

I am a rose but I did not know I was stuck in a dread yard, impossible to unfold But when God sent Its light and he gave me life I knew that I would go to places where I could grow

How come I could't see my majesty? I'm a flower, that itself makes me beautiful How come I could't see my glory? I'm a flower, I've got to love myself

How come you cannot see your majesty? You're a flower, that itself makes you beautiful How come you cannot see your glory? You're a flower, you've got to love yourself

You, you, you You, you, you (gotta love yourself) You, you, you (gotta love yourself) Can't you see you're beautiful? you gotta love yourself