

Pretty

Chance the Rapper

And this year's Too Damn Fine Award goes to
Damn this is my award

You did that
Yeah
YeahIGH

Yo! Who that in that hat? floating across the stage
Oh that's just the B.O.A.T Floating across the page
Best of all time
Yes tomorrow yes today
Yesterday
Yes In march
Yes In April
Yes in May

I look into the mirror like "Yes!"
Napoleon Dolomite
The pen got a complex, temper is shoulder height
My necklace always dancing my wrist is a socialite
I'm pretty than the seminal on St Joseph night
That ultra light flood light beam light my mirror a ring light
It glows like a screen light
It's almost dream-like
Closer than seems
If it ever sent me off it still showed me one thing

Love (self)
Love (God's)
Love (our)
Love
I'm pretty
The mirror's got a crush
And I get a rush
When I see my face
I keep the faith that everything's in place
But when I see me I see the light
Back from off the mount
They see me they see the light

Sitting on my shoulders between the world
Vanilla brown eyes and a smile of pearls
I cast my cares like I'm skipping stones
Face shone like I'm dipped in chrome
I walk around Chicago but I go wherever my God go
And vice versa
My mom told me I'm a nice person
I got left but maybe I ain't find the right person
I got clean but maybe I ain't get the right version

I need a shrink come and bring me my meds

'Cause it's some things wrong with some things in my head
Sometimes I think she was the love of my life
So, when I'm alone sometimes I think that I'm dead

Flowers lost color
Fruit lost flavor
My star-crossed lover!
I remember what the mirror told myself
That I owe myself to show myself love

IGH
Love (true)
Love (God's)
Love (our)
Love, love, love, love

I'm pretty
The mirror's got a crush and I get a rush when I see my face
I keep the faith that everything's in place
But when I see me I see the light
Back from off the mount
They see me they see the light
I see the light