

Beauty

Fabulous

Beauty's when you just got out the shower
Hair still drippin', wrapped up in a towel
Beauty's when you ready in a hour
Them long legs, I call em the Twin Towers
You put that arch in it, put your hand on your hip
Put your hair in a bun, and you handle the shit
Beauty's when a strut compliments ass
You know ya booty look good wit ya confident ass (shit)
Straight up, but the rest swerve
You know it's beauty when the smile is her best curve
That's real beauty, no makeup shit
The girl you dream about, and wanna wake up with
Waiting time, looking then you throw it at me
Go down on me, then you look up at me
Awhh man, that shit right there
Probably give your ex nightmares

Miss Brooklyn New York
I'll give you whatever to get to your heart
Know your worth, baby girl, love
This Soul Tape shit
Enough to make shit, all naturale
Put it down, Young Ralph
Let's get it

Beauty is knowing nobody's real as you
Truly condolences for that pairs of shoes
Killing the scene, this type of love will make you complete
Now roll the weed and get the munchies, she be in the cuisine
And I'm in the jeans and stealing tune with the inner being
Her inner thoughts, her worst fears she give to me
Beauty is loyalty to the fullest, 'cause cupid made me a target for s
he had received a bullet
For she had the super d, maybe speed up before I pull out and sex is
a weapon
But beauty don't need a bullet, beauty is the beauty that her mother
gave her
May you be going about God, me and grandmama's angels
It's God given, never complicated
A lot of niggas talking, I don't got the heart to say it
The heart to tell you I see potential in how you do it
I pray you know you're worth from niggas don't notice your beauty, tr
uly

You see, beauty isn't a rush
It's a process, sometimes it's slow
Yeah...
I mean there's beauty in everything, ya know
You just gotta recognize it
Shoutout to the people who do
And I feel sorry for the people who don't
Soul Tape 2!!