

BEAUTIFUL SCARS

Will Smith

Fly as a eagle, fresh outta Philly, yeah, I still rep the city
Mirrors on the wall worth half a billi'
'Cause I'm a icon, somebody you could base your life on
That you should place your sights on, shot on Canons and Nikons
Turn the cameras and lights on, I been about the action
Master actor, I still rap, feel like Mike when they turn the mic on
And I got will until the wheels fall off
That's just the Will I am, my willpower
Got these cowards sayin', "Goddamn (Goddamn), he just won't quit"
Won't fold and won't switch, I wrote the code, I'm Mr. Smith
'Cause this is the Matrix, this is my regular basis
I am ahead of you players, I'm playing my aces, every card with the faces
I am a king with a queen reigning supreme been through the rain
Mud on my feet, tracks in the street, fame can be steep, mask off, see my face ain't clean
Did my dirt, made it hurt worse, went to church feeling cursed, worked
On myself, Kintsugi first, couldn't tell I've been through Hell on Earth
The truth and it burns, you live and you learn
Now, I'm like Confucius, see life is confusing
I hate when I lose it, but I face the music
Go "Why did he do it?" See, I'm only human

It's the beautiful scars, yeah
It's the beautiful flaws, yeah
I done fell about a million times
Now I rise up again closer to God
It's the beautiful scars, yeah
It's the beautiful flaws, yeah
I done fell about a million times (Yeah, woah)
Now I rise up again closer to God (Woah)

When you keep it G and beat the odds, that's what you call gods
Closer to God like I'm in the synagogue
I had to quit trippin' over shit that isn't worth the fall. You know?
Back against the wall, my whole life a work of art (Boi)
Younger me would blame everybody else like it's they fault
'Til you realize you a walkin' magnet, so you the cause
What's your vibration? (What?) Uh, how you pour back in yourself?
Yeah, what's your libation, hydration? A lot of advice I'm not takin'
Gotta take this with a grain of salt, just like any recipe on how to make it
, look
It's Mr. Anderson and Mr. Smith, we decoded the codes
I got tired of bein' over-controlled, learnin' as I go, learnin' as I grow
I don't gotta do this shit over and o-, quit askin' me dumb shit, you know what you know
It ain't the end if I don't get the credit, I'm a livin' legend
I'ma die a legend, I ain't tryna get it, bitch, I gotta get it

It's the beautiful scars, yeah (Ayy, yeah)
It's the beautiful scars, yeah (Yeah)

There are no limits, ascend through the universe
I believe in me like it's religion, but I am the only one who converse
Conversations with the congregation, the scripture is in the verse
I manifest through my mentality, the only real is my reality
I rebuild with the broken pieces that are shattered on the floor
I am healed by the deepest teachings that were given by remorse

The codes are my lineage, I be around for another millennium
Climbin' the ladder to Heaven on helium
Seein' the sufferin', dreamin' of healin' 'em
You are the one in a million, billion
You are the answer, you are the power, you are the principle
Every second that you're livin' is pivotal, anything that's broken is remixable
Even when it's not physical, you are not alone, trust the invisible
Ancestors flex, winnin' is critical, top of the pyramids, I am the pinnacle

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