

# Scales

## Solange

Candy red things gonna spin  
With that big body, boy, you're bound to win  
And that armor in your mouth  
You're gonna shine  
Your wrist talking, boy, it's only time  
Put the incense on  
Cover up the smell  
And if your boys go down, I know you'll never tell  
You're a superstar  
You're a superstar  
Always shining in the night  
And your skin glowing in the moonlight  
The streets say you're a king  
The world says you're a failure  
And your mother is a queen  
But damn she always tells ya  
"You gon' end up like your daddy  
But damn that nigga fresh  
So if it all comes out to plan  
You gon' end up like the best."  
You say, "Look on the TV, they all want to be me"  
For nothing, whatever it's worth, it's something  
Ain't no apologizing, for all of the things you want  
So if dreams only go so far  
They'll come to where you are  
Candy red things gonna spin  
With that big body, boy, you're bound to win  
And that armor in your mouth  
You're gonna shine  
Your wrist talking, boy, it's only time  
Put the incense on  
Cover up the smell  
And if your boys go down, I know you'll never tell  
You're a superstar  
You're a superstar  
Always shining in the night  
And your skin glowing in the moonlight  
Your love is kind  
Your love is kind  
But your love ain't blind  
Your world is kind  
Your world is kind

But your world ain't blind

Songwriters

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