

# Beauty Jackson

## Ghostface Killah

Standing at the bus stop  
I heard a voice behind me saying, "Hi, baby"  
Ohh, I just fell all apart inside  
Because I hadn't heard that voice in such a long time  
I turned around That's right y'all, y'all shoulda seen what I did  
So, so pretty, so pretty, y'all hear how she sounds right?  
She sounds crazy right? Yes  
This what happened at the bus stop She turned around and this grown lady said, "Hi"  
I was quite stunned from the way she replied  
Peace, nice to meet ya, sweetie call me Tony Starks  
Ghost if you like ta, mind if invite ya  
Over for some red wine, nice Barry White She pulled out a cigarette, hon', here's a lighter  
Her voice was a slow jam, full length white mink  
Hella fine with a beauty mark on her right cheek  
When she spoke her smoke floated when it left her throat  
Spelled honey when she blew it out it turned to water word  
I was infatuated She put the perfume to her neck and sprayed it  
Plus the bottle was nickel plated  
It make a young girl steez, yo, feel outdated  
And know the married chicks shopping with they man's hated  
One stone on her finger was green, Maybeline  
Cover Girl lipstick, plump color fingertips  
Revlon face blush, oh-five-six, shit The ashes was hangin off her stog' so she flicked it  
Damn, had to bundle up, I call goosebumps  
Plus the wind chill factor had dropped, here the bus come  
I never rush one, here take my number miss  
I live alone, her face fell when I dropped the chrome  
Damn, can I have your number?

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