

# Beautiful Skin

## Goodie Mob

This particular song right here is  
Dedicated to the black woman  
And it doesn't pertain to all black women  
Some of y'all disrespect y'allself  
Because you don't know who you are in the first place  
This is out of common respect for all women period  
Word up like this song Yo, I'm quite single, and occasionally I mingle  
But aside from all the rest, she sparks my interest  
No, ma'am, I don't know you  
Just offering the common respect I feel I owe you  
Also some conversation, companionship  
Common-ground and common-sense  
There's no such thing as coincidence in, me finding you here  
And I really hate screaming in your ear, so some other time, ok?  
I waited a day, hello, this the caller you told from a couple of days ago  
You sound tired, forgive me if I call you too late But what better time to relate mind-state? Where could I begin?  
Hasn't anyone ever told you you got beautiful skin?  
You're more than welcome, what do you desire within?  
I just wanna be, there's no need to put titles on you and me  
Those are limitations, living and learning are our only obligations  
Equality, honesty, independence, intelligence, emotion and devotion  
Humbly seeking to hear God when he's speaking  
At one time my mind just couldn't conceive  
A woman had to dress a certain way to believe But in the same breath, allow me to say  
That, if you believed young lady, you wouldn't dress that way  
And I was attracted to your class, I couldn't see all yo' ass  
And I was very content, you deserved every complement  
Now remember our indifferences make us the same  
You gotta have some game or many of you  
Won't even be able to take care of yourself, uh  
And love, when I look at you, I see my reflection  
So I offer my love, affection and protection  
Shawty, you dead fine but the bottom-line is you're still my sister Well, I say you're my beginnin', my end  
You're my sista lover and friend  
God is your light from within  
It shines through your beautiful skin What they say 'bout you ain't true  
There's no me if there is no you  
I hope that you understand  
You got to respect yourself before I can Yeah, I met you and y'all knew, saw you again on Marietta

Downtown Atlanta, checkin' your long legs, got me smirkin'  
Fixed me dinner one night, candles lit  
Kinda thought you was slick in the beginnin'  
But it turned out you wouldn't lie  
Looked me in my eye, I listened  
Sucked it up, pushed on, we made amends, both sides clicked  
True friends, since then years done gone by  
Brought a baby girl into this world, made our parents grandfolks  
Household with no hope, took care of ye, you me  
When shit got put out on the curb  
Closer than the skin on the back of my hand  
Through the thick and thin, we can win  
Beautiful black skin  
Well, I say you're my, beginnin', my end  
You're my sista lover and friend  
God is your light from within  
It shines through your beautiful skin  
What they say 'bout you ain't true  
There's no me if there is no you  
I hope that you understand  
You got to respect yourself before I can  
No need to compete with the music loud  
Or stairs cold, put on a scale of one to ten, you a twelve  
I chose her over jail and hell  
Originally from ATL  
Compatible souls come together, under bad weather  
To discuss distrust amongst the so-called  
Good in every woman, how I wish this was true  
I deal with facts only, already done cloned me  
Why I sang the blues, when there's only one God  
That watches over our every step, I need his help  
When I'm walkin', lookin' for the right female, I can't tell sometimes  
They tell me the devil's comin' humble in his approach  
Spontaneous with the game  
He caught the naive of a girl fallin' for the ok  
Let the pistol smoke the one you live by  
Die by, examples of how relationships can be  
I rolls the dice, takin' a chance at crappin' out  
Like today boy, I lost one of my best hips  
Natural thick lips, no animal fat implants  
Wide load, just started workin' at the airport  
19 years old, worth more than her weight in gold  
But it was all my fault, so don't cry, understand  
If down the line I want you back and the feelin' ain't mutual  
Just promise me you'll find a new man, that's 'bout some business  
Hope she find what her was lookin' for, like a dream to my end  
I wanted to be more than friends  
Beautiful black skin  
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You're my sista lover and friend  
God is your light from within  
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