Beauty Queen

Next

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Welcome
You see, what we wanna talk about today
Is dimes that turn to pennies
Women that turn to bitches
Honeys that turn to hoes
I know y'all didn't know exactly what I'm talkin' about
Somebody gotta take their welfare cheque and go buy some weed
New outfit, do shit like that
Yo fella's, have your say
(Come on)I used to see her at school
She always talked to the older dudes
The ones with nice clothes and all the shoes
(I guess I shoulda knew)
She grew up fast in a short time
Older body but her actions showed a young mind
I mean this girl was so fine
Whoa, who would've known?Who would have known?
She would have grown to become
(Have grown, ohh)
(She's a, ahh)Drug runnin', jeep jumpin'
(Aaa)
Club frontin', know nothin'
(Oh yea)
Dick suckin', smoke somethin'
Booster hustlin', dealer fuckin'
(Calm down)
Roller duckin', street lovin'
Six children, no husband
Beauty queen
(Who would've known?)
(Who would've known?)Drug running, jeep jumpin'
Club frontin', know nothing

Dick suckin', smoke something
Booster hustlin', dealer fuckin'
Roller duckin', street lovin'
Six children, no husband
(I can do with you)
Beauty queen
(Who would've known?)I'm away, my stay, he was treated like he was a supermodel
Had your little Gucci, Dolce Gabanna and your Perotta
Then you went and got yourself a no good baby father
(Eww you)
Started goin' down, sleepin' 'round, look at you now, now
(Down, 'round, look at you, now, now)
Disrespecting yourself, givin' it up, easy to touch
Ready to fuck, now they just callin' you slut, why?
Ho yea eee yeaWho would have known?
She would have grown to become
(Who would have known? She, she'd become yea)Drug runnin', jeep jumpin'
Club frontin', know nothin'
Dick suckin', smoke somethin'
Booster hustlin', dealer fuckin'
Roller duckin', street lovin'
Six children, no husband
(Six children)
Beauty queen
Ooo ooo, you areDrug runnin', jeep jumpin'
Club frontin', know nothin'
(You are)
Dick suckin', smoke somethin'
(You are, you are, you are)
Booster hustlin', dealer fuckin'
Roller duckin', street lovin'
Six children, no husband
Beauty queenI'm talkin' to my ghetto, ghetto beauty queen
(Ghetto, ghetto, ghetto, ghetto, ghetto, ghetto)
Ohh
How will you find a king when you're searchin' for one thing, ohh?
(Ghetto, ghetto, ghetto, ghetto, ghetto, ghetto, ghetto)
You know, you knowKnow you want the nicer things
Get a job and buy them things
(That's right)
Ain't like he got you a ring
(Aaa ohh)
Close your legs, don't let him in between
(Aaa haa haa ohh yea)
Don't you know that you're a queen?

(I'm talkin' to my beauty queen)Drug runnin', jeep jumpin'
Club frontin', know nothin'
(Ohh ho yea)
Dick suckin', smoke somethin'
(Ohh ohh, aaa ooo, ohh yea)
Booster hustlin', dealer fuckin'
Roller duckin', street lovin'
Six children, no husband
Beauty queen
(You deserve to be so much better baby)Drug runnin', jeep jumpin'
(Yea eee yea)
Club frontin', know nothin'
Dick suckin', smoke somethin'
Booster hustlin', dealer fuckin'
Roller duckin', street lovin'
Six children, no husband
(What? What? What? What? What? What? Yea)
Beauty queen
(Check this out now)Drug runnin', jeep jumpin'
(Dru Hill said)
Club frontin', know nothin'
("You're sleepin' in their bed")
Dick suckin', smoke somethin'
(Then the twins said)
Booster hustlin', dealer fuckin'
("You slept with jagged edge")
Roller duckin', street lovin'
(One twelve said)
Six children, no husband
("You gave them all head")
Beauty queen
(Why girl? Why yeah?)Drug runnin', jeep jumpin'
(Now you know what I'm talkin' about)
Club frontin', know nothin'
Dick suckin', smoke somethin'
(Don't say you're so sure baby)
Booster hustlin', dealer fuckin'
Roller duckin', street lovin'
(Love your shoes if you wanna be in love)
Six children, no hus'

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