

Goodie Mob "Beautiful Skin"

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[Cee-Lo]

Mmmm.. this particular song right here is..
dedicated to the black woman
And it doesn't pertain to all black women
because 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

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 *phone rings* Hello?
This is Carlito from a couple of days ago, you sound
tired
Forgive me if I've called 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, a-llow 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, and 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

Chorus: Cee-Lo *singing*

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

[Gipp]

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 ahought you was slick in the beginnin
But it teurned 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 gon 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

Chorus

[Khujjo]

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

[T-Mo]

Compatible souls come together, under bad weather

to discuss distrust amongst the so-called
good in every wo-man, 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

[Khujo]

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 dreamto
my end
I wanted to be more than friends
Beautiful black skin (black skin)

Chorus: repeat to end

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