

## Kelis

### "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, 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, 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

[Khujo]

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

[Khujō]

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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