Yeah

I just need a minute of your time (just a minute of your time) Can I please have a minute of your time? Yeah

Get a minute of your time

Ever since we was 12 I've been wanting you to hold You never was around when I wanted you to roll Now I see you once, if I'm lucky couple months I be with this music and you always coupled up Duffled up or backpacked, the show must continue I got a couple beats right now I want to send you I got a empty heart right now I want to lend you But love don't buy shit so right now I love this pencil When the mic I record with, nights I get bored with So I be tryna write some shit that I can hit the stores with Spit it a cappella and have a nigga on some floor shit So you can see me at a Laker game on some floor shit I wanna explore her, that's some ford shit These hoes don't pay attention cause they probably can't afford it Haha But I told you she was beautiful I told you she was beautiful And now it's like 2 and I'm tryna make good Them promises I made that I was gon get us out the hood Never come back, probably get us out for good If this was '94, I'd probably give this out to Suge Like yeah nigga I'm on, posing like I made it I had a couple cuts but them niggas wouldn't fade it So I kept writing, booked time and I laid it Now I couldn't tell you all the girls that I done laid with Man I couldn't tell you all the places that I played in Shit I couldn't tell you all the places that I stayed in Clothes that you rap about, shit that I stayed in You niggas get love but that's the shit that I was made in

Well, they told me I was beautiful I told you I was beautiful I told you I was beautiful I told you I was beautiful

Like Stevie on the keys, Isley on the string Every time I see it, it reminds me of them things Every time I see you it reminds me of my dreams Everything is fine, hope I find you when I leave Just because I style they think I ain't broken And just because I smile, they be thinking I be jokin I pass on the blunt and niggas think that I be smokin Bust my A's hat and people think that I'm from Oakland But I'm just athletic, just as ready And when I say you fine I'm talking just aesthetics Cause it's kinda a façade, you steady goin out Chest be poking out, when you know you got a job And you barely got benefits, talking what you finna get It's all cool now but I want you to remember this Matter fact don't remember shit Especially old girl that you caught me out at dinner with Sin a bit- pray more, thank you for this day Lord I only answer to you so I shouldn't have to say more \mbox{Uh}

And I told you life was beautiful I told you it was beautiful

As women on the stretch pole
Why we so disrespectful?
Why Jesus resurrect for?
Some things you never get told
How beautiful this sound be
I'm just happy that it found me
Karma comes around, niggas
I'm just glad I'm already down with her
This from my side of town with it
That rest in peace James Brown with it
But I don't wanna get to loud with it
I just hope I make you proud with it

And I told you we was beautiful (J. Skillz)
I told you we was beautiful
I told you we was beautiful (Haha, second time around)
I told you we was beautiful (Do work)
I told you we was beautiful