

# Beauty Queen

Next

Welcome

Ya 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 out there know exacty what I'm talkin' about  
Somebody that'll take their welfare check  
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 woulda known

Who would've known  
She would have grown to become  
She's a

- Drug running, jeep jumpin'  
Club frontin', know nothing  
Dick suckin', smoke something  
Booster hustlin', dealer fuckin'  
Roller duckin', street lovin'  
Six children, no husband  
Beauty queen

Who would've known, who would've known

Who would've known

I'm away, my stay, you was treated like you was a supermodel  
Had your little Gucci dough, 'ce Gabanna and your Perotta  
Then you went and got yourself a no good baby father (Ew, you)  
Started going down, sleeping around, look at you now  
Disrespecting yourself, giving it up, easy to touch  
Ready to fuck, now they just callin' you slut, why

Who would've known  
She would have grown to become

I'm talking to my ghetto  
Ghetto beauty queen, how will you find a king  
When you're searchin' for one thing, oh  
Know you want the nicer things  
Get a job and buy them things  
Ain't like he got you a ring  
Close your legs, don't let him in between  
Don't you know that you're a queen  
I'm talking to my beauty queen

Check this out now  
Dru Hill said you're sleeping in their bed  
Then the twins said you slept with Jagged Edge  
112 said you gave them all head  
Why girl, why yeah  
(I don't know what you're talking about)