

# Next, Beauty Queen

(Intro)

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

1 - 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

Repeat 1

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

Repeat 1

Repeat 1

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 ghetto queen

Repeat 1

Repeat 1  
Repeat 1 while:  
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)