

# Bizzy Bone, Beauty (You Just A Rose)

[Intro]

[paper crinkling] What is this?  
This was written for you?  
You want me to say this?  
Yes, I want you to say this  
Stay out of the wonderland baby

[Bizzy Bone]

Rebuke murder for me; lust, wrath and sloth  
Greed, gluttony, envy and the pride of the thought  
I'ma tell you smite that servant, kamikaze no curtains  
Slice through the smoke of the mirrors, imperfect  
Impervious to danger, fear God, the beginning of wisdom  
Enter to the kingdom, would you listen?  
I miss you most definitely, spit knowledge, smell my breath  
Righteous watchin the way, memory step, whoa!  
Pay attention to the street signs  
I ain't leave yet; never will, love all  
Heavenly Father in the name of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ y'all  
Stick with the fight y'all  
Spiritual physical shit, c'mon fade that  
Feel me though

[Chorus]

No they don't hear me though, shake y'all  
How could I fake y'all? Never break y'all  
Misfit maneuverin, tryin to take y'all  
Plead, excuse me?  
They don't hear me though, shake y'all  
How could I break y'all?  
How could I take y'all, misuse, fake y'all?  
Split serious please, they don't even know me!  
Flash in the flask  
They don't even know me  
It coulda been flash in the flask  
They don't even know me young homie

[Bizzy Bone]

It coulda been the flash in the flask in the dash and the cash  
And the mask of different madman, flip blast  
In the glass of vision, precision to, get past on the map  
Very bad vocal from every paragraph  
Blast about bad ass, booty and task  
Rat-a-tat-tat-tat, mash on wicked minded and smash  
What's nasty? Who the fuck ya talkin ta?  
Take off my shirt, quickly tell 'em harkin up  
Save last days c'mon, show 'em what we workin with  
We praise God, Jesus Christ, most certainly  
Baby, baby, world so crazy  
Kinda hazy on them sucka, very wary time when I say

[Chorus]

Man, they don't hear me though shake y'all, break y'all  
How could I fake y'all, take y'all  
Maneuver, try to take y'all  
Man please! They don't know me!  
They don't hear me though, shake y'all  
How could I fake y'all, break y'all, take y'all  
Please! They don't know me!  
... For the, rest of my life  
They don't know me  
For the rest of my life, my soul  
They don't know me

[Bizzy Bone]

For the, rest of my life the soul and spirit are priceless  
I'd rather be iceless than to get played twice  
Give 'em tussin homeboys in red, throwin up thrices  
Peek deep inside the 4-4, and you can see rice

Like it or not, find it or not, I'm feelin Tyson  
Fuck that sick round, missionary shit now  
Licensed to pulverize, premise is capital  
And the capo go fast in the battle  
As they rattle an awful judgment, who the fuck you judgin?  
Little grudges is so sledged in the murder while we walk in the dirt  
Tryin to cure my little spirit, turn me over my lil' soldier  
And they lookin at me tryin to keep me hurt  
Feelin the pain huh, gain huh, plain huh  
Throw up the one, stay the same huh  
Rain come harder, call us homies huh  
Footprints, mop, dust, turn the pallet  
Power come quick fast, watch yo' ass  
Hand on the hourglass, power be the God  
Guess that, press that, full court with a fine ass wall  
The sin it be the biggest, let's get spiritual  
We're off into the light, when it's our gaaaaame  
We flip pages, how we rock the ages, the kid is so amazin  
But they don't feel me though  
They don't hear me though, shake y'all  
[Chorus/Outro]  
They don't hear me though, shake y'all  
How could I break y'all, take y'all, fake y'all  
Maneuver man... I say they don't know me  
They don't hear me though, shake y'all  
Fake y'all, break y'all  
How could I maneuver and then take y'all  
They don't know me, they don't know me  
They don't know me, they don't know me  
Evidently they don't know me  
How could I fake y'all, shake y'all, break y'all?  
They don't know me... heheh