

# Maestro Fresh Wes, Quintessential

[Chocclair]

Now on the twenty sixth  
The day after the holiest  
I met this dark skinned black  
Girl that was stacked  
Brown eyes that mesmerized my mind and kept me locked  
Doing night rides, just make a pit stop at Bluffers Park  
Watch the sun rise, sick and I, then we hit the thighs  
We can do it all, then we did it all, had a ball  
Going out for dinner with these candlelights crackin'  
Making love on the beach straight up, like spankin' it  
I love the ruby red lips, Onyx skin color  
Liked her more than all the others  
For real, she's my lady  
My strip bonafide, at times, drove me crazy  
But never think twice to make a man feel nice  
Cooked me a gold curry with some peas and rice  
There was other girls around, but she would suffice  
See, people called me whipped when I was at John Paul  
But when my sugar cane hit the sugar walls that was all  
The domes for the back, when sweat touched the wall  
She's the quintessential  
Pedestal she was on  
Held the monumental  
It's no lie, in my eye she's a diamond in the ruff  
Kept her buff, so she shine

[Chorus: In Essence]

You make me feel like I'm all in love  
You are the only one I think of  
Quintessential love, quintessential love  
You are the only one  
Make me feel so in love  
Quintessential love, quintessential love

[Black-1]

Sippin' Bailey, smokin' sess when I first met you  
Steady flashin', I be askin'  
What's your name, what's your sign, who you with  
If you don't mind Miss Quintessential  
A perfect physical facial  
Swap digits, plan dates, yo we hit late shows  
Went down to Lake Shore, my chocolate Laura Secord  
At the seaport, aires earthborn, independent  
Make bucks, when we argue, make enough for sure  
Room three, constolation resort  
Me, my philly, sight see mega city ends  
caramel complex, coconut skin  
Feelings for you, you make a brother wanna sing (what)  
You make a brother wanna sing

[Chorus]

[Maestro]

It's unanimous  
G-O-D got his hand in this  
no televangelist can hang with this and do his thing with this  
Honey got the meanest style, the sweetest smile  
Body from the amazon, face from the Fuji Isle  
Her name's Tina-ray, father was a green beret  
I went to Lamarou, she went to Cedebrey  
Nothing's purer, she stimulated my medula  
Luteniat Uhura, rock, it shines like a jewler  
On the down low, she might smoke a little wreffer

Watchin' Living Single when Latifah play Khadijah  
Other brothers try to cash it  
But honeys got assets like Angela Bassett  
Chicken heads could never match it  
Very ambitious, funny and affectionate  
In public she's a lady, in bed, we triple-xin' it  
Even mom loves her, she's gettin' mega props  
She's forever hot, plus she cooks a mean pepper pot  
A hype lover, she'd make a nice mother  
She got me open, like Toni Braxton on the vibe cover  
She's sweet as candy, always understand me  
I take her by the hand and we skate like Ty and Randy  
Her magic glass hole, got me tellin' the truth  
Her braclets plot my game, so I couldn't seduce  
She kissed me on the cheek and told me simple and plain  
On her birthday, she wanted an invisible plane

[Chorus]