

# Nujabes, Lady Brown

Crushin' coal to a diamond  
Eyes forever shinin'  
Your beauty alone inspire a nigga to rhymin'  
Thinkin' of the better things in life  
Thinkin' of how I could persuade you to become my wife  
Hand in hand as we floatin' over tropical sands  
You're my lady, I'm your man  
So let's further advance to the next scene  
Peace, sleepin' next to you, resting  
You the personification of all God's blessings  
Comin' to me, in just one physical bein'  
One physical dream that I wanna redeem  
Your voluptuous, sweet, caramel, brown honey dew  
Satin skin, smooth to the touch, what'd a nigga do  
So sensual, her smile like a chemical  
Extract of perfection, rare mineral  
She smell like a happy birthday, on a Thursday  
Quiet time, love sleep in, I wake early

(Chorus:)

Honey brown with the long black hair  
Teasing me with a kiss and a stare  
Slight touch - and you're taking me there  
So fine and it just ain't fair  
So beautiful and so damn rare

She's angelic and energetic using sex as a weapon  
I reckon that I confess seein' her body is just a blessin'  
From God down to earth, she needs to be in a church  
To prove we didn't spawn from fish but God's work  
Hurts to see her clothed, cuz her body beholds  
Secrets untold valued like platinum and gold  
For she is the key to open my mind and see  
The energy that radiates from the gates of heavenly  
Bliss, I reminisce of a touch and a kiss  
While you fuckin' a bitch, I go to make love to my miss  
Never scandalous, its unanimous stepping you would handle it  
Lights off and candlelit rooms are glamorous  
Yo I call you, love, sexual, you look edible  
Parallel, snuggle up, close, intellectual  
In a rendezvous with you a wrap hairdo  
No make up, a jeans shorts, open-toed shoes  
I wanna hold you, mold your soul, I behold you  
Know you, better than myself, never own you  
But keep you, never leave you, I beseech you  
God's gift to man is you wearing a see-through  
Riding seadoos in Atlantic ocean  
Causing commotion, lay down, goin' through the motions  
Keeping ya skin soft, lotions got me coasting  
Down pretty round brown thighs, the candle's low lit

(Chorus)

Look at this agreeable, delightful, delectable  
Unforgettable, so sweet she may be edible  
She needs a pedestal to step outta heaven  
You ready boo? Never hypothetical  
You factual, and magical  
Fuck theatrical, baby girl, because you actual  
Physically your chemistry is so mathematical  
Had to use academics to define your spirit  
You liftin' my limits, your name off of my tongue is a lyric  
She's a compilation of my mind's representation  
Of a representative, representing an excellent revelation

Of time and dedication (??), never impatient (for real)  
She know the deal (reveal), herself to me  
So I could see her heavenly ways, her heavenly gaze  
And plus it don't hurt that she has an ass for days (OK)  
So as we lay, I reminisce on the day that we met  
Please God, never let me forget