

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