

# Wayne Brady, Beautiful Ugly

Sitting here on the porch  
On this winters night,  
And we just got into another bad fight,  
U said U dont need me anymore,  
So what am I supposed to do,  
Hearing something like this,  
Ill do what any man would do,  
Pack my things and split,  
But before I go tell me one thing.

How could someone, so beautiful,  
Be so ugly, so deceitful,  
Why would someone who looks as good as you  
Use your pretty face  
As an evil tool and think thats cool

Ask any man with eyes,  
And hell tell U the same,  
Your beautys uncompromised,  
But your attitude aint,  
Youre like candy with poison inside  
Taste so sweet but youre cyanide  
So what am I supposed 2 do,  
I just lost the love of my life,  
I guess Ill take back this ring,  
Before its on Ebay tonight,  
But before I go tell me one thing

How could someone, so beautiful,  
Be so ugly, so deceitful,  
Why would someone who looks as good as you  
Use your pretty face  
As an evil tool and think thats cool

Girl I know when lovers get mad,  
They say hurtful things sometimes,  
But they usually take it back  
With that make-up love at night  
But you aint trying to make up nothin  
With that look in your eyes

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