

I'm Prettier

Jill Scott

Look at me
Stressing and things
Worrying about what life cannot fix
Allowing my troubles to take over
Getting my own needle and thread
Forcing the stitch
But it don't make my dress no prettier
I just seem to make things more confused
I have to just stop and go to the maker
And worry about nothing
Not even my shoes

I'm so much prettier
When I let it go, let it go
I'm just so beautiful
When I let it go, let it go
I'm just, I'm so much prettier
When I let it go, let it go, I'm so beautiful
When I let it go, let it go, let it go

Look at me, trying to fix everything
My sister's situations
My brother's aggravations
But it ain't for me to fix
They gotta do it on their own
I hope to inspire it, I been busy
Holding in both my hands
What cannot be held
When you told me to
Give it to you
Who cannot be seen
But surely felt

I'm so beautiful
When I let it go, let it go
I'm so much prettier
Yeah yeah
I'm so, I'm so much prettier
When I let it go, when I let it go
I'm so beautiful
When I let it go, when I let it go
I'm so much beautifuler
That ain't no word
But it's okay
You get the message anyway
I'm so much,
I'm so much more beautiful
When I let it go, let it go, let it go
I'm so much prettier
When I let it, let it let it let it go slow
So, so much prettier
When I let it go, let it go, let it go
I'm so much more beautiful
When I let it go, let it, let it, let it go
Let it go, let it go go go go go
I'm so much more
I'm so much more, more, more, more

I'm so much, much more
When I let it go

I guess this is the end of the music