

Fine Ass Mess

Mr. Probz

Let me tell you about you girl
You can't be sexy with an attitude
You wanna know why? Do you wanna know why?
Hold up, hey

Hear me out, shut up and listen for a minute
It's time to clean all these closets out, starting with
Sweet as a rose, but you're still covered in thorns
It's hurting your image
Everyday you chose to live for the moment
It sure got you dirty

Girl, you a fine ass mess
I hate that it's true
Baby, it's time to get the mud off your dress
Way too much been swept up under your rug

Na na na na, na na na na na na na na na na
Na na na na, na na na na na na na na na na
Na na na na, na na na na na na na na na na
Na na na na

There's certain things that you just can't do
Nobody laying in the bed that you've made but you
You won't see the beauty I've seen
And realize 'til you clean off your mirror
Down and dusted, broke and disgusted
Baby, don't trust the smoke and the mirrors
I'll show you what's clearer

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She's messy and sexy
The whole world knows
Her beauty don't impress me cause her attitude is cold
Can be classy and trashy, no way to be both
Either one or the other, are you confident though?
Are you copper or gold?
Are you copper or gold?
Let me know, tell me why, yeah

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