

My world is like prismatic crystals when you're around
So beautiful and profound like pure turquoise dug up from the ground

Only you make my heart feel rich like a quartz diamond with platinum as its background
Nothing that this earth compounds can compare to the pink sapphires that form at your voice
Even Jaspers from Italy seem like common dirt when you're near me, so

How do I view you with an earthly eye when theirs something so heavenly between you & I - see I
Understand true happiness because my hearts in your hand and I'm
Not afraid to take a chance so believe me when I say my soul expands like smoky quartz
Deep Egyptian sands - see I'm proud to be your man and I hope you feel the same
Really think about these words and know that they're true like none
Ever said, but like a true Queen or
Duchess you deserve to have a crown of gold, ruby, diamonds, and platinum

Because you're my Ms. One Hundred

Story behind Ms. One Hundred

I was in my cell thinking about the way it would be if I had a special woman in my life, and it came to me, I thought about how men & women call their spouses boo, baby, etc and I said to myself ~ what would I call that special woman; Then it hit me ~ In my Hood, we call things that we find unique or Authentic One Hundred, so I said my woman would be Ms. One Hundred