

Maria's Song

To: Maria

From: Eric Heil

Thanks for all the great haircuts!

Step in the spot, need the fade, know who I dial. Maria on the clippers, got that undefeated style. Queen of the cut, she got hands like a legend. No cap, if you need a look, that's where you're headed. She don't just trim, yo—she sculpt, she create. Best in Charlotte, check the sign, check the plate. All the homies know, she the real MVP. Walk out that chair, feelin' brand new, that's on me. Line up sharp, edge up cold. Maria got the magic, got them hands of gold. Week ain't right 'til she sets me straight. Whole city knows, better get in line, don't wait. Yeah, Maria got me fresh for the weekend, every time. She don't miss, always hits that prime. Cut so clean, make the mirror rewind. Best in Charlotte—ain't no doubt in my mind. Yeah, she got me fresh for the weekend, every time. Step out the chair, like I'm ready to shine. Whole city knows, Maria's the sign. Ain't nobody touchin' that style, it's by design. She got the talk, got the vibe, always keep it real. Laughin' in the chair, that's part of the deal. Razor's on point, conversation on ten. Maria like fam, more than just a friend. Shade on the fade, watch her blend that quick. Scissors in the air, yo, that's her magic trick. Barber to the stars, but her heart's for the hood. Puts love in the cuts, you can tell by the look. Line up sharp, edge up cold. Maria got the magic, got them hands of gold. Week ain't right 'til she sets me straight. Whole city knows, better get in line, don't wait. Yeah, Maria got me fresh for the weekend, every time. She don't miss, always hits that prime. Cut so clean, make the mirror rewind. Best in Charlotte—ain't no doubt in my mind. Yeah, she got me fresh for the weekend, every time. Step out the chair, like I'm ready to shine. Whole city knows, Maria's the sign. Ain't nobody touchin' that style, it's by design. If you need a glow up, there's only one name. Maria on the chair, yeah, she runnin' this game. Ain't just a cut, it's a statement, a scene. When I walk out, they askin' where I been. Say her name, say it proud—Maria, that's the crown. Queen of the shop, best hands around. Yeah, Maria got me fresh for the weekend, every time. She don't miss, always hits that prime. Cut so clean, make the mirror rewind. Best in Charlotte—ain't no doubt in my mind. Yeah, she got me fresh for the weekend, every time. Step out the chair, like I'm ready to shine. Whole city knows, Maria's the sign. Ain't nobody touchin' that style, it's by design. She's the best in city!

Swoonsong