Beautiful Girl

She knew about politics And she knew about math She was more than he deserved And now she's trash She could discuss philosophy Or Russian literature That is until the day he got a hold of her That is until the day he got a hold of her, oh yeah! That is until the day he got a hold of her, oh yeah!

He drove into her brain That she could never be smart again It was 98 pounds or die He said that "I need you beautiful for me." He said that "I need you beautiful for me."

Beautiful girl The day her parents cried The day their daughter died She said "Mom and Dad just do not understand." She's using those number systems From reading Blaise Pascal She's making babies for now She's making healthy white babies for now He drove into her brain That she could never be smart again It was 98 pounds or die He said that "I need you beautiful for me." He said that "I need you beautiful for me."

Beautiful girl She studied philosophy It really is unfair He runs his father's business She folds his underwear She's using those number systems From reading Blaise Pascal She's making babies for now She's making healthy white babies for now He drove into her brain That she could never be smart again It was 98 pounds or die He said that "I need you beautiful for me."

The Gadjits