

# Beautiful

Young Jeezy

I got a bad bitch from Vogue  
Told her strike a pose  
Step to the side and look at them thighs  
That bitch beautiful  
I got a Lambo, two doors  
Two seaters, two hoes  
Yokohamas, no Vogues  
Man, that bitch beautiful  
Champagne fountains, crib in the mountains  
2-mile-long driveway  
Man, that ho beautiful  
I got a condo up in the sky  
'Fore I figured I'd die  
Foreign bitch, no lie  
Man, that bitch beautiful

Came up in the projects, dreamin' 'bout them mansions  
Wit' the coke white walls, flow like bowlin' balls  
Merci in my garage, course it is supercharged  
Wake up to a ménage, they give me a massage  
Closet filled wit' designer, Donatella recliner  
Suede headliner, all that whip in china  
I ain't talkin' Sprite when I say I need soda  
Bought my first Caprice, put fifty in the motor  
Bricks they was beautiful, yeah, Mona Lisa  
The streets introduced me to money, nice to meet ya  
Ray Charles in these Ray Bans, why?  
Touched them keys with both hands?  
If I die, remember me like Don Killuminati  
Bury me on the left, right next to John Gotti  
Play nothin' but that Cocaine Muzik, that Yo Gotti  
Tombstone ready, took shit from nobody

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Mirror, mirror, in my garage  
Tell me which Lambo I should park at the L'Ermitage  
Pull up at the The Mirage, it's Phantoms and Mazis  
Out here, expensive taste, my car is camouflage  
Speakin' of camouflage, RIP to Camouflauge  
Just drove through Savannah, Georgia  
That shit beautiful, and his .45 is unusual  
Push your shit back like nail shops do cuticles

Snowman, tell these niggas that we livin' it  
Front yard like a soccer field, and we kickin' it  
Sick condos, pockets full of Rondos  
Choppers wit' extended clips, long as El Segundo  
Jeezy like Versace, so we rented out the mansion  
Fuckin' European models, skin white as Marilyn Manson  
Came a long way from a nigga first advancement  
Test drive the new Bugatti, hold that bitch for ransom

I keep me a jet model  
Keep a black bottle  
Meal ticket wrapped in plastic  
That bitch beautiful  
Keep some rose gold on my arm  
Bottle of Avion  
FNH with the drum  
Man, that bitch beautiful

My Chevrolet a seven trey  
Dade Country dopeboy, I'm talkin' heavyweight  
I hustle everyday  
We squashed the beef to get the money  
We set examples for rich niggas in Maserati's  
My killers in the lobby  
Bitches keep my name ringin' (Boss!), execute a nigga; Abe Lincoln  
200 squares for the same ticket  
Out in LA, I'm with my main bitches  
Tip