Faster Pussycat "Beautiful"

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* first single; send corrections to the typist

Mmm hmmm, yeah BK, Uptown, Boogie Down, Queens It's beautiful

Listen, I got a lot to say (yeah) Usually my smile stay locked away But not today, I have to laugh On the real the Aftermath's kind of ill like I'm Dr. Dre Sometimes I run to the club and get faded It's funny how you get jaded, I just hate it (just hate it) But this song gives a different kind of feelin' It's a new kind of dealin', it's a special kind of healin' (uh huh) And I can show what it is Best flow in the biz? You know what it is Positive over negative, see the Ace a Masta Even when I face disaster (that's right) I rise up above See, people still showin' me love Get the respect without droppin' a check This hip hop thing might stop in a sec

So this brand new ish, you can pop in the deck

[Break]

It's beautiful

It's beautiful

[Break]

Yeah, this is brand new Uptown still in the box
This is the Yankees, 10-nothin', killin' the Sox
This ain't huggin' the block wit' a gat in ya hand
This is ??? on the Catamaran (that's right)
With the sun beamin' down while you sat in the sand
I feel like I'm more than a cat wit' a plan
This feels like it's more than a flash in the pan
This is milk in the cup and cash in ya hand
This is a warm coat on the coldest night

That's why I stole this mic, y'all don't hold this right (nope)

First in a class of many

This is a bottle of Jack and a glass of Henny (that's right)

Now drink it up 'til there ain't nothin' left in it I'm reppin' it, BK, that's a definite There's more of these amazing rhymes A song like this in these days and times is beautiful

[Break]

It's beautiful

[Break]

(I'm wishin' on and on and on...) the most beautiful thing ever $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left($

And it's here to bring terror to the bling era (yeah)

You can feel it in ya inner

It's like Grandma's house, Thanksgiving dinner

It's like a day in the park

Or at night when you get the ball and you play in the dark (swish)

It's that street corner music

Where most cats when they pull that heat go and use it

I see a black man aimin' his gun

But I'd rather see a black man claimin' his son

You know the sound is pretty

Even when you got to get down and gritty

This is money in the bank like you down wit' Diddy

This a helicopter ride around the city

And we love it cuz it brought us here

It's like a young mother braidin' her daughter's hair

It's beautiful

[Break]

It's beautiful

[Break 'til fade]

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