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The D.O.C. "Beautiful But Deadly"

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Ayo Stan, Dre layed the tracks, I'm laying the vocals We need some guitar that rocks, know what I'm saying? So 'um, let's do this

She's a rich girl, but not the ordinary Extraordinary, a little too much to carry Possessed by a demon on a mission No man alive can refuse her proposition from this fantasy

But to me she was more than a bad dream
She was a nightmare for man
Took her sex appeal and she taunted
Twisted the brother until he did just what she wanted

Disregard the laws of the other man Sacrificing the plight of the brother man I'm not the type to let a woman make me weary But to resist, he'd have to be a fairy

Nothing that a brother wouldn't want to indulge in Drives a Porsche and her purse is bulging Her body in the form of a romantic medley But be warned, she's beautiful but deadly

She's all about the bank roll, you can tell by the gold Eyes deep enough to engulf your soul She's like Medusa, but you won't turn to stone if you watch her
One fatal look is all it takes and she's got ya

On the end, no more to spend And you're still thinking how you want to see her again It'll be difficult, but boy it ain't no joke Saying nothing going on but her rent and a car note

You're wondering how in the hell Little knowing you're the reason that she lives so well Guessing it all harder you'll submerge her attraction But she got so many, son, you're a subtraction

Now you roll like you're crazy

Attitude is send down with being spacey

Never will I let this stupid bitch get ahead of me
I know the scoop, the bitch is beautiful but deadly

She'll keep you mystified like a Swami For you to slow her down, you'll need an army Of a thousand strong brothers with a gun But if they're careless, then they're done

She's an animal not to be taken lightly Once she has a grip and squeezes tightly You're in line for such a wonderful kiss It'll cloud your sight like the morning mist

No compassion, the minute after you're a slave Breaking the law making sure she's paid Yo, you oughta know the girl you see at every concert She's in the back with the tightest dress looking the best

Know what I'm saying? You have to do like my man Cube
Tell the females that I ain't the one
'Cause if you don't, regularly you're back doing it readily
It's all to keep up the pace with someone beautiful but deadly

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