

## Gratitude

### The Beautiful Girls

some, they keep living with no gratitude  
too busy straightening their three piece suits  
count all their money in a mixing pot  
don't see, the more you've got, the more you want  
and you will never ever have the lot, no

each day we live it is on borrowed time  
give you my love, i wanna walk that line.  
some say the writing on the wall is drawn  
is it the more you give?  
or the more you take?  
because you better know what side you're on.  
so, come on,

you're just too rude, you're just too rude  
this is my gratitude  
'see, some they get lost in the scrap for the dough.  
equating all the paper they have with their soul.  
too busy counting up all the things that they own,  
or tipping up their cups and announcing a toast.  
cold rollin' in a lexus or mercedes benz  
chillin' with their hair slicked back, collars in  
go rock the body kit with the 20 inch rims  
or hit the dancefloor,  
pray the ladies bend, bend.  
and, see by now i know what you're all gonna say,  
that who the hell am i to be judging this way?  
well, in my own defence, i would just like to say  
that, son, like a sucker you will surely get played.  
and, if it's by your girl, or your friends or some dude,  
it's just it's incorrect where you put your values,  
you won't get no respect with ya bad attitude,  
don't even try begin,  
boy, you're just too rude.  
you're just too rude...