

Gorgeous

Dr. Dre

I feel so fuckin' gorgeous
Don't this shit look gorgeous?
Into the sky, stars in your eyes
This person full of love (Yeah, baby, come on)
We can be anything, this is everything
We do the hardest things, six in the morning
Yeah, bitch, this' the feeling

Last time I checked
I was the plug to your plug, I'm the fuckin' connect
What you expect? Negotiate, never settle for less
I never lose, always winnin' when I shuffle a deck
Droppin' these jewels, where I'm from you better treasure your checks
You know the rules, plus one, she always come with a guess
She in the pool, best believe, I plan on makin' her wet
Give her the blues, back up in this bitch and get in my raps
Show you how to do it properly when you on my property
I'm a hot commodity, boy, walk Monopoly
A nigga safe, ran out of space, I'm a odyssey
Honestly, I'm that motherfucker that you gotta see

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Now, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Now, that's a lot of ass in the passenger seat
Droppin' low, low, low, low
Yeah, about to hit a switch in this bitch
Watch the six-fold roll
I deal with the cons and the pros
I mix crip shit with the highs and the lows
Picture this bitch for drawing the bankroll
It's just some dog food for the soulless
Criminal psychology, this shit just a part of me
Industrial robbery, a product of '93, yeah
Follow me, follow me, I'm where the dollars be
My stock up, nigga, no return on this policy

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