

Beautiful

SoFaygo

You think them blues beautiful (Huh)
Don't recognize, who is you? (Huh)
Yeah, yeah, Neeko, you made that motherfuckin' beat?
Ah, nah, you ain't make that motherfucker
Don't recognize, who is you? (Go)
She think them blues beautiful
Don't recognize, who is you?
You gettin' that money, she say that you gorgeous
Oh Lord, Jetson made another one!
I don't recognize, who is you?

She said that she never did it before, this bitch gave me head on her covers
And I got that stick, it ain't got no safety that bitch don't belong on [?]
(Brrroaw)
I might let it rain, I might let it rain on your block, boy
She said she like when I hit from the back, she callin' her friend, need back up
But now she says that she jealous, she don't want me with her
I keep me a berretta, heat out in winter
Mama look, create a star
I did my thing, I played my part
She said them blues beautiful
Don't recognize, who is you?
I got too many hoes, you gotta choose
I'm rockin' Balenci's, them better shoes

I'm goin' off, I took a loss
I did it wrong, now I did it right
My mamas son, he seventeen
But he handle shit like a grown man
I got 'em gone, it was out of love
It ain't cost a buck, but it took your life
He talkin' 'bout that he want it up
When you say it's up then it's stuck for life
No, I ain't coppin' no plea, I'ma take it to trial
If it's smoke, then a nigga gon' die
If you talkin' 'bout that love, then check on that hoe
'Cause I just had her open her mouth
Better not kiss her, you better blow wishes
Got two different shawties and two different tears fell out of my eyes
You know I don't like to cry

She said that she never did it before, this bitch gave me head on her covers
And I got that stick, it ain't got no safety that bitch don't belong on [?]
(Brrroaw)
I might let it rain, I might let it rain on your block, boy
She said she like when I hit from the back, she callin' her friend, need back up
But now she says that she jealous, she don't want me with her
I keep me a berretta, heat out in winter
Mama look, create a star
I did my thing, I played my part
She said them blues beautiful (Beautiful)
Don't recognize, who is you? (Who is you?)
I got too many hoes, you gotta choose
I'm rockin' Balenci's, them better shoes (Better shoes)

Knew it was up when they told me it was a green light
Had to cut them hoes off, it didn't seem right
I've been tryna stack up, get my team right
My hair clean, my shirt clean and my jeans tight
Mama always on me, I don't eat right
I've been tryna rack all this money up (Yeah)
Niggas jokin', I can't tell what's funny though
I can make that ho rain when it sunny up
Bitch, I can make you feel pain if you want it, yeah
Could you blame me? I want it more
I'ma skrrt out the lot, in that 'Ventador (No, no)
She don't love me, like chores, no
I don't communicate with dorks
She in the cut, oh, she snort
Oh my God

She said that she never did it before, this bitch gave me head on her covers
And I got that stick, it ain't got no safety that bitch don't belong on [?]
(Brrroaw)
I might let it rain, I might let it rain on your block, boy
She said she like when I hit from the back, she callin' her friend, need bac
k up
But now she says that she jealous, she don't want me with her
I keep me a berretta, heat out in winter
Mama look, create a star
I did my thing, I played my part
She said them blues beautiful (Beautiful)
Don't recognize, who is you? (Who is you?)
I got too many hoes, you gotta choose
I'm rockin' Balenci's, them better shoes (Better shoes)

Hahaha, Nick, you're stupid
Better shoes
Original now, I'm one-of-one
Original one, I'm one-of-one
I pop out in [?]
I pop out the cut and I get 'em up (Get 'em)