

Beautiful

Masta Ace

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

It's beautiful

It's beautiful

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 Henney (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

It's beautiful

(I'm wishin' on and on and on...) the most beautiful thing ever

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 beautifu
It's beautiful