

# Beautiful (Prod by Koolade)

## 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, ten-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 Henny (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 'cause it brought us here  
It's like a young mother braidin' her daughter's hair  
It's beautiful It's beautiful

Songwriters

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WALTON, LABYRON N

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