Beautiful Lie (remix)

Ryan Leslie

Yeah, you gotta love Paris!*
Shorty fine I see a future in her face
I said I'm at the Le Meurice
She looked at me & said "after-party, your place"
Wow - now that's a five star evenin
Let's hit the suite for some 5 star treatment
Lights off, music on, heavy breathin'
Round three, man, I'm over achievin'
And she lovin' the way I'm winnin, hey
I'm caked up wit mo' checks I'm getting paid
We wake up it's mo' sex & minute maid
That's the Rockstar life - I live it, baby
Ain't no tellin where I'ma go, man
Carefree livin' lovin' every moment
I leave the buildin tip a hundred to my doorman
Now I'm in the gullwing pedal to the floor, man, ugh
And if you're feelin how I'm feelin put your hands to the sky
'Cause we only gon' get this moment one chance in our lives

And we all wanna believe in a beautiful lie
A beautiful lie
Yeah, I'm on my j-o-b
Shorty eyening me like a drug, man, she way OD
I ain't pay to get in this club, homie, they owe me
The Presidential convoy that's straight OG, yeah
Light flash the paparazzi know
They all in line for that Ryan Liberachi show
I used to be the underdog Ralph Macchio
Now u see me stuntinn in the club with a Versace ho
And she gon' ride for me do or die
And she be killinn these b*tches assisted suicide
That mean they killinn themselves when she slide thru
I mean, look at her - you would want to die too!
And you don't need no other reason
Than the way she be rockinn furs out of season
I leave the spot - tell the valet gimme my keys, man
My shorty hot - you should get you one of these, man

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