

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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