

# No Love (Beautiful Life)

## Big Tymers

It's a beautiful life, colorful ice, fliest of hoes, spending the night  
Beautiful  
I'm a Tymer baby, all my shit be designer baby  
It's a beautiful lifeIt's a beautiful life, colorful ice, fliest of hoes, spending the night  
Beautiful  
I'm a Tymer baby, all my shit be designer baby  
It's a beautiful lifeI roll through your city they go who is that  
In a brand new Baby Blue Cadillac  
Truck two days old, with remote controls  
Press the muthafuckin' button and the TV's foldOut the top of the dash, shaking they ass  
Tuck a lil' something and I show her some cash  
I'm Mannie Fresh hoe, represent the S  
Cash Money Records nigga nothing but the bestGot a monster truck, sitting on 30's  
Fuck the rap game 'cuz I still push birdies  
I'm hood rich bitch, you know who I are  
They don't want to fuck me they want to fuck my carNow wait a minute hold up mane get it straight  
Ya dude push pebbles bird man push weight  
And it's so incredible the things he does  
Take a project bitch from where she was  
Clean her life up, wife her just because  
We some muthafuckin' pimps you bitchIt's a beautiful life, colorful ice, fliest of hoes, spending the night  
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It's a beautiful lifeBlastin' rounds when we moving these pounds  
Counting cash out a shoe box, we getting it down  
I'm holding my town, like a nigga on a mound  
Or a crab out the bucket when me moving aroundI'm strong in the hood, steering wheel all wood  
In the back of the lac the nigga played all good  
I'm on my grizzly my nizzy to get this brand new crib  
Behind this money it's gon' be a fucking killin'I'm moving around uptown this how it's going down  
I'm coming thru the hood for a Billi killin' bitch  
Money is a must, hanging out at the club  
With hoes on motorbikes my niggaThat ghetto life, with these calls and brawls  
It ain't no love in my eyesight nigga  
A million in cash in the back of the dash  
And I'm the OG driving my niggaIt's a beautiful life, colorful ice, fliest of hoes, spending the night

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I'm a Tymer baby, all my shit be designer baby  
It's a beautiful lifeYeah, got my root beer dickies on  
With my muthafuckin' diamond studded cell phone  
I got cars to match these clothes  
With some ignorant ass banged out project hoesI'm dope boy fresh, I mean that bitch  
That's gators on my waiter when he serving that shit  
And I'm coming thru your hood, disrespecting y'all  
Bass turned up loud knocking pictures off the wallI'm riding gangsta in a green Mercedes  
Throwing spinach out the window Mannie fresh and baby  
Icey whips with the gun on my hip  
Bootin' up at you bitches like fuck y'all hatersSo get straight or get this gun in your face  
And fuck around and be a whole 'nother killing  
In the sky blue Bentley, 23's they spinnin'

Big Money Heavyweight and we gettin'It's a beautiful life, colorful ice, fliest of hoes, spending the night

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Songwriters

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