

No Love (Beautiful Life) [Clean Version]

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

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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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It's a beautiful life It'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 life Yeah, 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 hoes I'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 wall I'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 haters So 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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It's a beautiful life

Songwriters

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