Beautiful Lie

Ryan Leslie

[Verse 1]

Yeah, you gotta love Paris!

Shorty fine I see a future in her face

I said Im at the Le Meurice

She looked at me & said after-party, your placeWow now thats a five star evenin

Lets hit the suite for some 5 star treatment

Lights off, music on, heavy breathin

Round three, man, Im over achievinAnd she lovin the way Im winnin, hey

Im caked up wit mo checks Im getting paid

We wake up its mo sex & minute maid

Thats the Rockstar life I live it, babyAint no tellin where Ima go, man

Carefree livin lovin every moment

I leave the buildin tip a hundred to my doorman

Now Im in the gullwing pedal to the floor, man, ugh[Chorus]

And if youre feelin how Im 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[Verse 2]

Yeah, Im on my j-o-b

Shorty eyeing me like a drug, man, she way OD

I aint pay to get in this club, homie, they owe me

The Presidential convoy thats straight OG, yeahLights 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 stuntin in the club with a Versace hoAnd she gon ride for me do or die

And she be killin these b*tches assisted suicide

That mean they killin themselves when she slide thru

I mean, look at her you would want to die too! And you dont need no other reason

Than the way she be rockin 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![Chorus]

And if youre feelin how Im 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

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