

# Beautiful Girl

## The Gadjits

She knew about politics  
And she knew about math  
She was more than he deserved  
And now she's trash  
She could discuss philosophy  
Or Russian literature  
That is until the day he got a hold of her  
That is until the day he got a hold of her, oh yeah!  
That is until the day he got a hold of her, oh yeah!

He drove into her brain  
That she could never be smart again  
It was 98 pounds or die  
He said that "I need you beautiful for me."  
He said that "I need you beautiful for me."

Beautiful girl  
The day her parents cried  
The day their daughter died  
She said "Mom and Dad just do not understand."  
She's using those number systems  
From reading Blaise Pascal  
She's making babies for now  
She's making healthy white babies for now  
He drove into her brain  
That she could never be smart again  
It was 98 pounds or die  
He said that "I need you beautiful for me."  
He said that "I need you beautiful for me."

Beautiful girl  
She studied philosophy  
It really is unfair  
He runs his father's business  
She folds his underwear  
She's using those number systems  
From reading Blaise Pascal  
She's making babies for now  
She's making healthy white babies for now

He drove into her brain  
That she could never be smart again  
It was 98 pounds or die  
He said that "I need you beautiful for me."

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by ALLEN, SYLVESTER / BROWN, HAROLD RAY I. / DICKERSON, MORRIS DEWAYNE /  
JORDAN, LE ROY L. / MILLER, CHARLES / OSKAR, LEE / SCOTT, HOWARD E. / GOLDSTEIN, JERRY

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>