

#Beautiful

Mariah Carey

Ah, ah, you're beautiful

(Yeah)

Ah, ah, you're beautiful Hop on the back of my bike

Let the good wind blow through your hair

With an ass like that and a smile so bright

Oh, you're killing me, you know it ain't fair, yeah

Ride on through the middle of the night

Let the moonlight kiss your skin

When you dance like that, your jeans so tight

Oh, you're killing me, baby do it again You're beautiful, and your mind is fucking beautiful

And I can't pretend that that doesn't mean a thing to me, to me, yeah

You're beautiful, good lord, you're fucking beautiful

And I can't pretend that that doesn't mean a thing to me, to me, yeah, yeah I like when you run red lights

Don't stop 'til you thrill me, oh how you thrill me

Always in control, how you do it, I don't know

But I don't care, take me anywhere

'Cause it's beautiful, ooh you make me feel undressable

And I can't pretend that that doesn't mean a thing to me, to me, oh yeah You're beautiful, and your mind is

fucking beautiful

And I can't pretend that that doesn't mean a thing to me, to me, yeah

You're beautiful, good lord, you're fucking beautiful

And I can't pretend that that doesn't mean a thing to me, to me, yeah, yeah Oh oh oh oh

Yeah yeah

You don't know what you're doing darling

Hop on back my bike darling

Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh

Don't you worry darling

Songwriters

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