

# Beautiful Bliss (feat. Melanie Fiona & J. Cole)

## Wale

Baby, know it get so better than this  
It's like sunshine on the rainy day  
It's like a high, could you take it away?  
Take it away, away, it's a beautiful day  
When you feel like this  
When you spill out hits  
When you fly as a bitch  
And you ride with this  
And you ain't bothered a bit now, baby  
Fresh out the airport  
Fresh out the tan with the clippers  
Like Sean Lippet thinking hmm  
I'm trying to get it like Sean get it  
If lord giveth a mill and a milf like skibbit  
It's slight blemishes and life system  
But I'm giving it foundation when I write lyric  
That anvil night hard mine is bright knickers  
Maybe not quite the star but my hearts in it  
When Brett Hart meet Bret Farve  
A sharp shooter well exceeding any figure four  
You see my figure more or less stick some more  
On your vest then my larynx and lungs and this voice I project  
My project is like what pros  
inject  
And niggas so fly I should be droved in jets  
It's ironic they call me a fresh breath no joke  
You see dem boys sign me to the scope right  
Baby, will it get so better than this, today?  
Sunshine on the rainy day  
It's like can you take be away?  
Take me away, away, it's a beautiful day  
When you feel like this  
When you spill out hits  
When you fly as a bitch  
And you ride with this  
And you ain't bothered a bit now, baby  
J. Cole, I fall whole to the real they wanna know just  
how it feel  
Who woulda thought a lil nigga from the ville could get a deal?  
And tell dem niggas at the top we want yo spot we are for real  
And yet we heard you got it locked  
But like dem socks we on your heels  
So you best be on your toes, nigga  
Especially on your flows, nigga  
'Cause man they keep on checking for me  
Especially all your hoes nigga  
Catch me on your doorstep you see me let me in  
All I wanna do is eat I'm like the freaky lesbian  
Now all I wanna do ball on TV knee ESPN  
They heard I'm 'bout to blow

So all my enemies say let's be friends  
And all these rappers know just know  
Where I'm 'bout to go so catch me then Where all the girls that we knew scream fuck you  
Go let me in I'm definitely in a class of my own  
And dinner with hov hopin' that he pass the baton  
He just pass the patron And he ain't giving dog is earned if you just live in dog you learn  
I let you niggas see the light I'm like the prison yard I yearn  
For that living large but mama I ain't done yet  
Sit back and watch your son rise, kick back until yo son set Forever I ain't run yet and I never  
will  
Nas told me life's a bitch  
Pac said fuck the world and I ain't come yet  
You up yet  
My punchlines like gut checks I'm raw dog I'm rough sex, I'm on deck, I'm up next  
I'm god bless, I'm success so fuck stress  
You can get the fuck from around me  
And if you listenin' know you wondering  
Where the fuck they found me  
I'm from the ville boy, ay Wale Baby, know it get so better than this  
It's like sunshine on the rainy day  
It's like a high, could you take it away?  
Take it away, away, it's a beautiful day When you feel like this, this is my  
When you spill out hits, this is my  
When you fly as a bitch  
And you ride with this  
And you ain't bothered a bit Another day up in my ES, wish it was an LS  
But elastic is my wallet fuck it  
I don't be stressed like relaxed muscles  
Your feedback ain't flexing And you can keep it running like a muffler  
When we not in summer  
They like A list actors they not no stunners  
Too much practice now for me to malfunction  
So any beat that function I breathe on and puncture Leave it like a female Dijon a puncture  
Waiting showing you her beauty if shes naked  
Its like a view of paintin' or a lake head  
This shits how beautiful my day is Peep me how I'm raising up the capital for Nathan  
Capital I'm raisin' like I'm through punctuatin'  
Or shift keys or it I placement cause  
Shift the keys get your capital raised up, motherfucker Baby, know it get so better than this  
It's like sunshine on the rainy day  
It's like the high, could you take it away?  
Take it away, away, it's a beautiful day When you feel like this  
When you spill out hits  
When you fly as a bitch  
And you ride with this  
And you ain't bothered a bit Huh, get up, motherfucker  
This is my beautiful, ah  
This is my beautiful, ah  
Said, my beautiful, ah, yeah

This is my beautiful, ah  
This is my beautiful, ah  
This is my beautiful, ah

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>