

# Motley Crue, Beauty

Decked out like an hour glass  
Ammonia and a razor blade  
Things were just ok until she, fell in love with cocaine  
I will always love her  
She's my beauty  
They call her miss divine  
My black beauty  
She's open all the time  
She's by beauty  
Losangeles police  
My black . . . .  
Had it out for me

Baby lives offa hollywood an' vine  
Herhead got her off her feet  
She's been strungoutsince the age of nine  
Her head got her off the street  
She's a h i v v i p she's a  
I will always love her . . . .  
She's my beauty  
They call her miss divine  
My black beauty  
Onhollywood an' grime  
She's my . . . .  
The la p d  
My . . . . .  
Had it out for me  
They call her miss divine  
Wemade the headlines  
Now she's made itbig  
Lizzy flipped her lid  
She got me thrown in jail  
She's still up for sale  
Her head got her off her feet  
Her head got heroff the street