

Good Girl

Ryan Leslie

Get them hands up
Get them hands up
Stackin' dollaz homie
Get them grands up
Keep them hands up
Put 'em in the air
Close your eyes imagine that you're a millionaire
And I know it feel good, right?
Drinks up - it's about to be a good night
Bring a friend, girl, tell me what it look like
Pop a bottle one time for the good life
And we sprayin' champagne
Cause we don't really know what tomorrow is gon' bring
So we buy a case and we drinkin' the whole thing'
Black aristocracy: diamonds and gold chains
Gold chains, gold chains
I'ma be a hustler I promise I won't change
You see these 20's - I promise it's gon' rain
Black Panamera I'm ridin' my own lane

Same time next year
I'll be hoping that you're still here
Doing a little better than you did this year, baby
Cause you're my good girl
And you deserve everything that is good in life
Ooh

And I promise that we can make up for lost time
You always held your temper when I lost mine
And you always understood what's on a boss mind
So I swear I'd save your life if it costs mine
That's on everything, baby, I'd take a bullet for you
Pull for you when no one else is pulling for you
Cause you did it for me - you said we'd make it happen
When they laughed and said I would never make it rappin'
Huh, but we livin' much better now
Rolls Royce Ghost, Burberry sweater now
Hermes purse, Learjet-setter now
Who would've thought we'd be makin' this much cheddar, wow!
Let's have a toast to my enemies
And to my haters, you bastards, you give me energy
The fuel to succeed - to be a better me
And live the life that I lead - the Black Kennedy

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