Hello Good Morning

Yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah Hello, good morning Lets go, lets ride, Hello, good morning Hello, good morning Know you've been wait-in' for it Cause I seen you watchin' So lets go Lets get it poppin' [Chorus] Cause I've been leaning on the bar Looking cleaner than the star All these broads wont give me my props Twenty five on the bank I be stunting on there ass And they mad cause the bitch won't stop Got your boyfriend feeling like a groupie (you know, you know, you know, we on that) Stuntin' like you looking like a movie (you know, you know, you know, we on that) And everybody know who the truth be (you know, you know, you know, we on that) I blow cause I'm blowing on the ooh wee (you know, you know, you know, we on that) Hello Hello, good morning, how you doing? What the move is? Welcome to the future I'm the captain of the cool kids The revolutions never been televised Great booty better thighs I ain't wanna tell her bye First, I tell her hi, then I give her one and let her fly Never tell her lie the night you couldn't find a better guy King shit fly to anywhere you get seen with Gangsta distinguished, cool as a penguin Got a team of them, honey feel free to bring with G-5 waiting, fly away at my convenience You seen Tip checking in a 5 star suite with some 5 star freaks Gettin' high all week, catch me in the V I was in the back when y'all sleep In a fast car super bad broad back seat That's me, see I'm nothing nice, fuck a couple nights See the moon say goodbye and the sun greeting us like Hello, Good morning Lets go, lets ride, Hello, good morning Hello, good evening You blow, you feindin' Cause you know that your really needed

[Chorus]

And I'm the one that you wanna be with

But right now baby you dreaming Wake up and turn the lights off

Hello, good morning Lets go, lets work, Hello, good morning Lets go, lets work, Hello, Ay yo, Turn me up a little bit more, I don't think they can hear me Check this out Bad Boy bitch Lets work Come on Lets work Non-stop lets rock lets work Make you feel good too Don't stop I see you lets work It's that dirty money Uh, how fly is he? Your baby momma cry for me like Jodeci So how you not notice me Pull up to the club in the coldest V Ugh, literally though little did he know how that nigga Diddy flow How that nigga Diddy go so hard like a crowbar still getting dough Whoa, whoa, whoa Yeah I like this, can you feel it Nothing can save ya Its that Dirty money Got your boyfriend feeling like a groupie (you know, you know, you know, we on that) Stuntin' like you looking like a movie (you know, you know, you know, we on that) And everybody know who the truth be (you know, you know, you know, we on that) I blow cause I'm blowing on the ooh wee (you know, you know, you know, we on that) Hello Hello, Good morning Lets go, lets ride, Hello, good morning Hello Hello, hello, hello, hello,