

Good Thing

Kip Moore

Alright
Bring it on round boys

I got a good thing, I got a good thing
Right there she's something
Smiling through this lazy day
Just a sipping on that milkshake
Not a bit of makeup on her face
She's fine, yeah she's mine

And I caught this feeling that I can't explain
Got my heart speeding, every time she says my name
I got a good thing, I got a good thing
And I call her baby

I'm seeing blue skies first time in a long time
right there in her green eyes
It's like the rain's gone
and she's my rainbow

And I caught this feeling that I can't explain
Got my heart speeding, every time she says my name
I got a good thing, I got a good thing
And I call her baby, yeah

Well I don't know what I did to deserve all of this
She's fine, she's mine
Just one kiss from her lips make me wish that I could stop time
Yeah, the girl is all mine

If you have my number, you can lose it now
You can talk the shit, you can put me down
That's all she wrote, ain't blowing smoke
You dig it?

And I caught this feeling that I can't explain
Got my heart speeding, every time she says my name
I got a good thing, I got a good thing
I call her baby
We got a good thing, we got a good thing
She calls me baby

Yeah
She calls me baby, aw
She calls me baby
I call her baby