We can live it
We can live it
We can live it, that good life
Yeah, so we can live it
Yeah, that good life
That good life
Now, we can live it
Yeah, we can live it
Yeah, good life

What he need God for? He got money to the Heavens Never pulled a 187, but he preach it like a reverend Never satisfied with second Except for second home, second car, second woman his own, second bottle from the bar Good life, even though he got it, he don't get it 'Cause he livin' for the moment, but this moment has an endin' Matter fact it's been a minute, all he see is pretty women Big lights big names, in a minute that'll change... BANG! Caught up in an all-consuming flame All alone, still rejecting Jesus' Name Even if he could change he would never do it Grandma told him 'bout the living water, he prefer the sewage He don't know why he do it, desired just enslave him Addicted to himself, do whatever just to praise him Give himself the money, pleasure and treasure that'll rust When he traded his eternity for 20 years of lust

Where the bottle go pop, models go shop
Everyone knows who you are
But then the lights turn on, curtains fall off
You see it all was false
But that's the good life
Lights, camera, action
Where is the satisfaction?
Good life...
Black diamonds and gold
Livin' highest when you live on the low

I take the narrow route, that speedway's a monsta It's all good, I go to sleep without a guilty conscience For that they call me conscious, but I'm very conscious Of what I'm missin', I ain't trippin' on the girls in VIP Frontin' for each otehr They actin' like they somethin' that they not, they undercover Tryin' to get under covers, but one day they'll discover They gave parts of theyself away that they'll never recover A part time lover took a fulltime pay God please show her mercy, her affliction's here to stay She just found out she pregnant and the child has been infected (my Lord) What's worse than that, she'll never meet the guy that she rejeceted The one that can protect her, comfort her to the grave And resurrect her body to live with Jesus who saves Can't say that God ain't love her, she wanted to be a slave This is a crew master leavin' 'em full of pain

Everyone knows who you are
But then the lights turn on, curtains fall off
You see it all was false
But that's the good life
Lights, camera, action
Where is the satisfaction?
Good life...
Black diamonds and gold
Livin' highest when you live on the low

50 years from now, he may be full of gray hair, beard long And even closer to a home that he's never known Right now his home facin' 25-to life Sittin' in the county jail, court appointed lawyer like If this case is Tina Turner, homie, I am not like Got his momma cryin' daily but she prayin' every night Only 20 but there's plenty that he's payin' with his rights Thought he got a life sentence but he really got life He done read that bible twice Been in plenty fights, sleepless nights But when he trusted Christ you could see that change overnight Knew he'd die in prison but was livin' for another life Everytime his lights out he closer to the other side Partners on the outside think he found religion as a Coping mechanism when he say the Lord's risen Now he lay awake in prison prayin' for his homies in the streets 'Cause truth is, he's free-er than they gon' ever be

Where the bottle go pop, models go shop
Everyone knows who you are
But then the lights turn on, curtains fall off
You see it all was false
But that's the good life
Lights, camera, action
Where is the satisfaction?
Good life...
Black diamonds and gold
Livin' highest when you live on the low

We can live it, that good life Yeah, so we can live it Yeah, that good life That good life Now, we can live it Yeah, we can live it Yeah, good life