

# Good Luck

Marques Houston

Yeah  
Sick and tired of the same ol thing  
Seeing the came ol faces  
Check it out girl

I'ma sucker for you  
My homies always tell me I'ma fool  
Cause now I don't do the things that I used too  
Now I see the block is not the place for me  
Life is more then dice, games, and Hennessey  
That night  
My partner got shoot I was home with you  
So if it wasn't for you  
They woulda got me too

Girl I swear you're my good luck that jus wont go away  
You mean so much to me  
Girl I swear you're the realest homie that I never had  
You mean so much to me

Girl you opened my eyes (girl you opened my eyes)  
Now I see ( girl now I see)  
Nothing but haters and snakes surrounding me  
I was letting the hood take me under  
Until I found you  
Now you occupy all my time  
With all the sweet things you do

Girl I swear you're my good luck that jus wont go away  
You mean so much to me  
Girl I swear you're the realest homie that I never had  
You mean so much to me

You're my favorite girl  
With you is where I wanna be  
Girl I left these streets alone  
Just to be with you  
Take my hand  
So we can fly away to a paradise girl  
Away from the madness  
Away from the games  
I'm standing right here thankful for the change

Girl I swear you're my good luck that jus wont go away  
You mean so much to me  
Girl I swear you're the realest homie that I never had  
You mean so much to me