

Good Love

Mary J. Blige

Hey! Grand hustle homie... (Yeah)
It's the king partner... (Ha ha)
You know I could leave without hollerin' at you one more time right baby. (O
kay)

Sexy boy, sexy boy won't you be my...
I enjoy chocolate kisses don't you see my...
Aight boy sex on you tonight boy.
Only one I want for the rest of my life boy...

Am I coming on too strong?
Do I make you nervous? (No...)
Is this the first time that you heard this? (No...)
Baby you got what I want.
And I think I deserve it, won't hurt it, promise I'll be worth it...

So give that, give me that, give me that good love.
Cause baby you're what I'm looking for and every time you smile I want some
more... (ohh)
So give that, give me that, give me that good love.
Now don't you tell me no, just come here and give me that good love...

Mercy me, mercy me you makin' my,
Temperature... heat up, heat up... baby sky high.
I don't mean to be rude but if you don't come on imma' come and get you.

Am I coming on too strong?
Do I make you nervous? (No...)
Is this the first time that you heard this? (No...)
Baby you got what I want.
And I think I deserve it, won't hurt it, promise I'll be worth it...

So give that, give me that, give me that good love.
Cause baby you're what I'm looking for and every time you smile I want some
more...
So give that, give me that, give me that good love.
Now don't you tell me no, just come here and give me that good love...

Give me mine, give me mine, give me mine, give me that, give me that good lo
ve. Good love. (uh uh ohh)
Give me mine, give me mine, give me mine, give me that, give me that good lo
ve. Good love. (uh uh ohh)

Aye where my ladies at?
Throw you hands up.
You see a sucka lookin' at you tell him man up.
So he bought a drink, tell'em and what.
That don't mean he got the right to keep you handcuffed.
You got you hair done and your toes too.
You lookin' good girl, if ain't nobody told you.
Even the hood girls, with the gold tooth.
And where the girls who buy the purses that he owes you.
The educated ladies went to school and graduated.
Who don't be thinkin' everyday cause this is celebratin'
Pop bottles shawty, and do yah thing ma,
And let your hair down, and let it hang ma.
Now all the single moms raising babies on their own.

Forget your baby daddy baby you don't need him homes'.
Whether you got your real hair or a weave on.
Whether you got some Frankie beads or some beads on.
From the a-cup to the d-cup.
To the Kiki's, Nikki's and Tameka's.
Listen not only will I hit it if you throw it to me,
But imma' beat it like you stole and you owe it to me

So give that, give me that, give me that good love.
Cause baby you're what I'm looking for and every time you smile I want some
more... (ohh)
So give that, give me that, give me that good love.
Now don't you tell me no, just come here and give me that good love...

That good love... That good love...