

# We Good

Rockie Fresh

[Verse 1:]

It's mister fresh up in this bitch, so how y'all wanna get it  
I got the game locking like a fence, they trying to pick it  
My shows be loud, can't hear the chirping of them crickets  
Got the bitches driving reckless, just to say they got a ticket  
Everybody with it, that's why that money pouring in  
If these niggas buzzing, then I gotta be the orca man  
How'd I make my firework, it's feeling like the 4th again  
Good D, so bitches wanna kick it like it's 4th and 10  
You see that we running shit, bank is like my end zone  
Right after I got it, then I had to put my friends on  
Rapping like I been on, here but my mind gone  
In the club, online, shopping on my iPhone  
The truth is I'm here to show 'em that I got hoes  
I got cold now my hand and wrist got froze  
It's not a question that the little homie got flows  
Probably why he got chose, starts right, stop shows

[Hook:]

And you ain't gotta worry about my ride  
Cause that mothafucka parked outside  
(Ay tell them haters what up)  
And you ain't gotta worry about my grind  
Check your watch, it's saying it's my time  
(Ay tell them haters what up)  
And you ain't gotta worry about my team  
While ya'll sleeping, we live out ya'll dream  
(Ay tell them haters what up)  
And you ain't gotta worry about my scene  
On that mothafucka, I am king  
(Ay tell them haters what up)  
We good, we good, we good  
We good, we good, we good  
(Ay tell them haters what up)  
We good, we good, we good  
We good, we good, we good  
(Ay tell them haters)

[Verse 2:]

While they out here gaining hate, man, my pockets gaining weight  
I be hustling, grinding, working till I'm great  
Putting on for my city every time I'm out of state  
Now I'm eating, making sure my niggas get a plate  
Understand my team is straight, you see girl in that Lexus  
When we hitting till the banks, the only time that you can check us  
And we love the life we living, we won't blow it living reckless  
And we love this money getting, we can't let the hate affect us (nooo)  
Understand being broke it's not an option  
The owner of the building y'all just in this bitch mopping  
The flyest niggas here, so that's why the birds are watching  
The car's push to start but the worth is never stopping  
And what we want we copping, this is fast life living  
They say I'm getting chips and your bitch is what I dip in  
Ride, riding round around the city with that wet paint dripping  
And the wood grain gripping, and I'm still tip, tipping