

# Good Girl

Ryan Leslie

Get them hands up  
Get them hands up  
Stackin' dollaz homie  
Get them grands up  
Keep them hands up  
Put 'em in the air  
Close your eyes imagine that you're a millionaire  
And I know it feel good, right?  
Drinks up - it's about to be a good night  
Bring a friend, girl, tell me what it look like  
Pop a bottle one time for the good life  
And we sprayin' champagne  
Cause we don't really know what tomorrow is gon' bring  
So we buy a case and we drinkin' the whole thing'  
Black aristocracy: diamonds and gold chains  
Gold chains, gold chains  
I'ma be a hustler I promise I won't change  
You see these 20's - I promise it's gon' rain  
Black Panamera I'm ridin' my own lane

Same time next year  
I'll be hoping that you're still here  
Doing a little better than you did this year, baby  
Cause you're my good girl  
And you deserve everything that is good in life  
Ooh

And I promise that we can make up for lost time  
You always held your temper when I lost mine  
And you always understood what's on a boss mind  
So I swear I'd save your life if it costs mine  
That's on everything, baby, I'd take a bullet for you  
Pull for you when no one else is pulling for you  
Cause you did it for me - you said we'd make it happen  
When they laughed and said I would never make it rappin'  
Huh, but we livin' much better now  
Rolls Royce Ghost, Burberry sweater now  
Hermes purse, Learjet-setter now  
Who would've thought we'd be makin' this much cheddar, wow!  
Let's have a toast to my enemies  
And to my haters, you bastards, you give me energy  
The fuel to succeed - to be a better me  
And live the life that I lead - the Black Kennedy

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