

# Good Life

Salt-N-Pepa

Ooh, yeah, SNP livin' the good life  
Can you pace platinum and gold  
Lexus, drop top, gold  
Big houses, crazy dough  
Mad lucci, crazy Gucci  
Knowin' Lawton  
Let's get it on

I'm livin' a good life  
No more showin' inside, ooh  
I'm livin' a good life  
I'm livin' the good life  
A good life, a new life

Crispy currency is my smell  
And the body's packed well  
Can't you tell, Spinderella got new clientele  
Well I'm livin' swell, or should I say swollen  
I eats gourmet, and it slides easy through my throat  
And when I'm rollin', cruisin' in whatever car that I be usin'  
Passin', knowin' who's  
Always winnin' and never losin' now (Who rocks the best)  
Yo, it doesn't matter, cuz I live a little phatter  
No concern about the chit-chat  
Once I heard the pitter-patter, I had to blow so  
You know what happened, reach and grab for all the dough, yeah  
Livin' good like a Nubian Queen should  
Just put it on the bill cuz it's all good

Good life, whoa whoa (I'm livin' the life, oh yeah, yeah)  
I'm livin' the good life  
No more wastin' my time  
It's the good life, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah)  
I'm livin' the good life (I'm livin' the life)  
Yes, I made up my mind (Made up my mind, yeah, yeah)

Credit to the hills, pimpin', loungin' by the pool  
And I love the way it feel, of course, I keep it real  
Garcon, come here yo, I'm kinda parched  
I want a big Blue Hawaii and easy on the liquor part  
Plus an entree, forget about the buffet  
Don't feel like walking, these dogs are barking  
Spend all of day shopping and I stopping to relax  
My credit cards are maxx'd and I wonder what's the tax  
On 60K, call my accountant cuz I want to know today  
But Lou that never played 'em in the black, baby  
Schedule bounce is a moonlight cream like Columbia to Texas

He runs smooth, ooh, I'm in a groove  
Movin' in my land cruise cuz Lexus caught a flat  
So had to take it back  
Gold and platinum albums bought me gold and platinum credit cards  
I work hard, and now I'm livin' large, caviar, fast cars  
Living lavishly, this has to be a dream  
Then again I think not, I bust my ass to get the cream-team  
My royalties exceed, brought me on my knees, please  
Anything I want, anytime, anywhere I be

I know my C's will keep a-reelin' if I feel like skippin' town  
No need to hang around another place we're pavin' out  
We're climbing stars, we're gettin' into cars  
And mixed drinks and live on bars  
Chauffeur, once around the lot, Rodeo Drive is where I shop