

## It's All Good

Too \$hort

"man, this bitch blowing my beeper up"

Ready to put a hole up in one of these bitches, man  
Sup? guess you wondered where I was at  
When you beeped me last night and I didn't call back  
Supposed to be there, meet you at the house at 9  
You made a candlelight dinner just to wine and dine  
And I didn't even show up  
You beeped me 20 million times, made my beeper blow up  
Thought you shot me to the left cause I'm a d-o-g  
But you called so I guess it's still cool for me  
To get freaky, you know I got that git back  
I come right when I hit that  
And if you tell me right now it's cool today  
As soon as I'm through I be on my way

Do I look like the type of lady  
That'll talk to a brother that's shady, hell no  
But you can wine and dine me  
Spend a little time with me, it's all good  
Cause I love the way you take me  
Ooh boy you shake me, when we lay down  
Got my head spinning around

I need a woman that's down for me  
Always on my side, not my enemy  
We could be gangsters, lovers, parents, or friends  
But whatever we do, do it straight to the end  
We'll make love like professionals  
You and me baby, fuck the rest of them hoes  
You know how much we like being together  
Seems like every second, it's getting wetter  
So good I wish it'd last forever  
Cause it would never get no better than this  
I know you feel the same  
Moaning so loud all the neighbors complained  
And all the people tried to tell you I was phony  
Talking all that junk and don't even know me  
Last night I was chilling at the club  
Chilling with my potnas when your friends rolled up  
Flirting with your nigga behind your back  
They called you on the phone and told you where I was at  
Your girlfriends trying to run your world  
You'd better stop listening to them other girls

Never cared about those other girls  
It's something about the way you rock my world  
Even though you make me cry  
I still wait alone for you at night, but it's all good

I couldn't come home last night cause I was out making money  
But I'll come home tonight if you want me  
Cause you sure looking good today  
I take you to your house and let you have it your way

Oooh boy, ohhhh, it's all good, it's all good to me, baby

I just keep on fucking you all night long  
Me and you baby got it going on  
You ain't tripping every time you see me  
You get loose and you get so freaky  
I never meant to break your heart  
You gave it all to me and I tore it apart  
Talked about love right to the end  
But I'm a tell you like it is, I'll never do it again  
I'm from east oakland, I'm an ice-cold player  
Born to mack and got women everywhere  
I got one up in e.p.a.  
And two down in south central l.a.  
One in frisco, and one in berkeley  
Got a few southern girls just to work me  
Is that what you wanted to hear?  
That your man is the player of the year?  
I need a woman that's down for me  
Always on my side, not my enemy  
We could be gangsters, lovers, parents, or friends  
But whatever we do, do it straight to the end  
I said the very same thing in the beginning  
We played the game but it's in the 9th inning  
You'd better wake up and smell the dank  
It really don't seem to be what you think, beyotch  
I'm all about getting my bank  
You be the car and I'll fill your tank  
Cause nothing don't come for free  
Unless your ass don't want to be with me, beyotch

Boy, have you been listening?  
I can't let you go since I know what I'm missing  
And can you fell it in my touch  
That I want you so much, and it's all good  
It's all good, baby  
I'm trying to tell you boy, that it's good  
It's all good, it's all good, baby baby baby  
Ohhh, like that baby, like that  
It's all good, it's all good  
It's all good, it's all good