

It's Good

YoungBloodz

What da business is?
I'll spend sum, let me whisper in your ear go get a friend or somethin
Ya already know, I'm a grown man
Got stacks on deck guh & I ain't playin
Ride big whips, Got big thangs
Recognize game, you can do the same thang
Put ya bread wit cha whips, yea my hat lain
Real shit real slick like Rick James
You a hood guh, you like the chevy thang
You like the leather seat, the woodgrain & everythang
Well I'm on 24's, full spinna's mane
That's how you know that you was fuckin wit a winner mane
In these streets deep, ask anybody
Ask ya home girl, she'll tell you bout me
Oh I'm fo'sho about it, you finna know about it
Fuck wit me, you can tell a hoe some'mo about it

You just want my uh,
You just want my uh,
And I don't blame you cuz it's good,
I don't blame you cuz it's good,
And I ain't try'na fall in love,
I just wanna beat it up (Ay guh)
DAMN ya look'n good (Ay guh)
DAMN I know it's good

Now let the beat go...
See what we got here is somethin fresh,
Somethin so hot the way it burn ya chest
See I'm a YoungBlood, Harinbone's my name,
A cool mutha fucka who ain't bout no games
I'm from Atlanta so you know how it is, late nights on Petrone no sulk just
straight chill
Now all my ladies put yo hands in the sky, and do what you feel fuck the nig
ga askin why
Cuz this here party ain't for lames at all,
So get yo back up off the wall
That's right girl drop it like that,
And I sho' wouldn't mind hittin that from the back

You just want my uh,
You just want my uh,
And I don't blame you cuz it's good,
I don't blame you cuz it's good,
And I ain't try'na fall in love,
I just wanna beat it up (Ay guh)
DAMN ya look'n good (Ay guh)
DAMN I know it's good

Now let the beat go...
Ay girl you got a mane?
I did, but he had to creep
It was too many freaks that would let him beat,
So I ain't for no bull shit or no games,
If that's what cha bout, don't ask my name
What's ya name then?
Don't worry bout it,

You got a reputation, yea I heard about it
So I ain't for no bull shit or no games,
If that's what cha bout don't ask my name

You just want my uh,
You just want my uh,
And I don't blame you cuz it's good,
I don't blame you cuz it's good,
And I ain't try'na fall in love,
I just wanna beat it up (Ay guh)
DAMN ya look'n good (Ay guh)
DAMN I know it's good

Now let the beat go...