

Good Luck (feat. Jermaine Fowler)

Khary

beep next message

beep I need ya. I need ya man, I need your work ethic, I need your leadership, I need your essence, I need your aura, I need you.

I like your style man. Your clothes, they fit, I've never seen clothes fit that good on a motherfucker before, hm.

Your hair, never seen hair that black and onix. Your glasses, they're so clean, never seen glasses the clean before, god damn they clean. What you use man, cotton swabs?, fucking your shirt? I don't care, tell me your secrets, just stay here, let me know how you stay so fresh motherfucker. *cries*

Every get back to work, khary's leaving. Get out!, and this goes to show anybody who quits me, you don't come back, cause khary's never coming back to me. Don't come back, don't look back either, I got a wife. Huh, we eat french toast together every saturday. You ain't never gonna get that, I miss you khary...good luck brotha

Lyrics Submitted by Ajani Nolan

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>