

Good Life

Salt 'n' Pepa

Intro:

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

[Repeat]Deidra "Spinderella" Roper:

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, 'cause I live a little phatter

No concern about the chit-chatter

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 'cause it's all good

Chorus:

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)

Sandra "Pepa" Denton:

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 maxxed and I wonder what's the tax
On 60K, call my accountant 'cause 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

Chorus

Cheryl "Salt" James:

He runs smooth, ooh, I'm in a groove
Movin' in my land cruise 'cause my 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
Chorus (2x)

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