

We Good (feat. Rich Homie Quan)

Fabulous

[Intro: Rich Homie Quan]

We good

We good

Fab

R-H-Q[Hook: Rich Homie Quan]

Been a couple years since a nigga got put on

Stackin buns, starve, he outta here, he gone

There ain't much that you can do that I can't do for me

I already got my team

I tell 'em

We good (4x)

All of my niggas from the hood I tell 'em

We good (7x)[Verse 1: Fabolous]

You wasn't there when we needed your help so we good (so we good)

They wouldn't do it I did it myself now we good (now we good)

Sorry my nigga can't buy what you selling we good (sorry my nigga)

I heard that my ex asking 'bout me just tell her we good

Pouring some D'usse inside of my cup & some OJ inside of b wood

Blowing on hookah some good girls is here

but I swear there not here to be good

That boy from Brooklyn they want what he cooking

they heard that his recipe good

Horoscope say that we bad for each other, but the sex'll be good

Get with the Scorpio I'm getting more Fritos

They getting chips but I'm getting Doritos bout to get more Cheetos

I get you wet how you bust it like torpedoes

You came three times you trying to four-peat though?

She said we good nigga you try to kill me?

I'm trying to make sure you good, do you feel me?

Knock on that nigga & tell him you good

When he said come over tell him you would

But see the way that my shit is set up

You in the bed & you cannot get up

Focus on you homie get your bread up

Things will get easier keep your head up

She with the game now she throw the set up

And she fuckin' me good and she make the bed up

So we good, we good[Hook][Verse 2: Fabolous]

We good on you niggas

Don't got to wish cause we would on you niggas
Back in the day we was good little niggas
Ya'll must of thought that we wouldn't get bigger
Ya'll must of thought that we wouldn't get money
Ha shit we a good 7 figures
Give us a shot & we pulling the trigger
And pull up on niggas like skrr
Pull up with bitches like her
Full of chinchilla the fur
Bulletproof everything sir
You know them haters be trying to take shots
They on the bench & they trying to take spots
The niggas ice cold that you trying to make hot
But them bitches ain't real where you find em they thots
The feeling we good on that face shit
We out here trying to stay far from
You know 'bout the bottom we all from it
We in the hood but you ball from it
Been in my way not like y'all done it
Then I just wait and lacoste them
I didn't fly it why you all bumming
This shit ain't hard for me
To many flavors to do on these haters
To do me a favor don't do me no favors
We good
We good[Hook]

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