That Good

Glasses Malone

Push er in division baby
Dollar signI got that good get it girl
I already know that I'm the shit girl
And if I fuck with you then you see it too
Girl stop playin what that shit so
Dollar sign push ya in the label baby
That whole 10 big, getting paper baby
Presidential Rollies and them red bottles
Anything cheesy but you know I got it
You know I got itWhere the ladies at?
If you got some good pussy baby say yea yea
Say yea yea
If it taste like water let me hear you halla
In the club with the homies popping all the bottles
Dollar sign!
Now we ain't going to the bar
Girl you fuckin with a star
I like the way you wind that skirt
Don't let a nigga go to work
Go to work, go to workGirl I give you that good dick
Girl I give you that good dick
Fuck with me and get some good dick
Girl I give you that good dick
Fuck around, fuck aroundGood dick
Girl I give you that good dick
You gon fuck around and get some good dick
That good
Girl I give you that good dick
Fuck around, fuck around
And I, and I put that on the hood
I'mma give it to you good
I'mma do it like you should
Say that pussy deathrow, call me sure
Ha! Run it then beat it up
Once you feel it in your stomach then eat it up
And it ain't no keeping up
She ain't hitting her, no tight - deep enough
I go deeper
Million dollar sign, this the sleeper

Million dollar dream, you near my Mercedes girl
So when I scoop you baby girlNow we ain't going to the bar
Girl you fuckin with a star
I like the way you wind that skirt
Don't let a nigga go to work
Go to work, go to workGirl I give you that good dick
Girl I give you that good dick
Fuck with me and get some good dick
Girl I give you that good dick
Fuck around, fuck aroundGood dick
Girl I give you that good dick
You gon fuck around and get some good dick
That good
Girl I give you that good dick
Fuck around, fuck aroundAye, we can get it in the booth
Or we can take you to the coupe
We can do it on the far what it do
It's when I'm in it had left my Mercedes now wooWoa, we can get it in the booth
Or we can take you to the coupe
We can do it on the far what it do
Go to war on the pussy, better call the troops
That's the truth, truthfully you never had been
There's the X's, why the Z's like the last letter?
Then I mash like potatoes, I'm a cash getter
Baby blast, never let me downNow we ain't going to the bar
Girl you fuckin with a star
I like the way you wind that skirt
Don't let a nigga go to work
Go to workGirl I give you that good dick
Girl I give you that good dick
Fuck with me and get some good dick
Girl I give you that good dick
Fuck around, fuck aroundGood dick
Girl I give you that good dick
You gon fuck around and get some good dick
Girl I give you that good dick
Fuck around, fuck around

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