I'm Good

Lil' Wayne

ok, Boston Red Sox cap, I get baseball money
Used to do it big, but now bitch I do it Paul Bunyan
Cincinnati Reds cap, skinny jeans, black chucks
Hollywood shotgun, watch me make you act up
Saints cap, new car, paint that if it aint black
Red light, press a button, make the top think back
That was tough, so are us, no such thing as sober up
You close minded, I shoot you in the head I bet chu open up
High yellow women with her hair to her ass
Bring her home, f-ck her like a belt den I crash,
And when it comes to head, I get dat head of the class
I got them green backs like I laid on the grass
Lucci be my n-gga, the east is up the building
Young Mula bait, the blanks already filled in
Fire alarm dick, them bitches wanna pull
Weezy baby n-gga I aint just good muthaf-cka Im..[Lucci Lou: Chorus]
Im Gooooooood
Im Gooooooood
Im Gooooooood
(Hehe No Ceilings)
Im Gooooooood
Im Gooooooood[Lucci Lou]
Yea,
still no job b-tch, but I aint hurtin
phone still ringin so Im still workin
got coke for a starters drink if you still slurpin
even got a couple pills if your back hurtin
uhhh, they call me Mister Pharmaceutical,
Im getting money every time Im in the studio,
im getting money b-tch even when I do a show,
I get the money even if I have to sue a hoe,
thats how the game go eastside play it cold,
we love the new coupes, we love the necks froze,
you couldnt beat me if you could,
Weezy baby, Lucci Lou and we goood.[Chorus]
[End]

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