

G.o.o.d Morning

2 Chainz

Intro Chorus

Yeah, 2 Chainz!

Okay I'm chillin in my Camo
Im flipping through the channel (Channel)
On my GOOD music shit my logo's a Lambo (Damn!)
4 doors a ammo
this ammunition im pitchin
will make yo body switch another position
and listen my weed loud (Loud)
buckle and speed off (ERR!)
tell em my belt arms im cutting my sleeves off
Letting my tats show and i sagg my pants
im letting my ass show im hot as tobasco
I study Castro yeah my plug from Cuba (Tru!)
Inside of the car is like a damn computer (Tell em)
Inside of the crib is like a damn museum
You aint seen these before you better get em on film
Tryna take these fat pockets man your chances are slim
Disrespect ya stomp em out man give em my Timb
You aint did what I did, see i know imma win
and they dont have slow motion so i did it again WOAHH!

chorus

Yeah!

Okay im sitting on a plane (plane) flying over graves (graves)
i am so high nigga i can talk to rain (Damn!)
my outfit's insane - aint that evident?
my chain had another chain like it was pregnant (Tru!)
My favorite dish is turkey lasagna Uhhh!
Even my pajama's designer Uhhhhh!
she got a fat ass I make her rewind
back seat so big i press recline (Yeah!)
Got a dirty sprite in my cup holder
rappers like road kill they get run over
they get ducked over
it's just one soldier
this flow will make ya fall like it's October (Uhh!)
Me and your girl nigga opposite of sober (Sober)
selene pair of chainz chum look like a cobra (Get em!)

young Casanova, Baby Romeo!
I got my girl geeked she look like she from Tokyo!
Outro Chorus

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