

Good Thing

Kip Moore

Alright, bring it on round boys I got a good thing, I got a good thing
Right there she's something
Smiling through this lazy day
Just a sipping on that milkshake not a bit of makeup on her face
She's fine, yeah she's mine And I caught this feeling that I can't explain
Got my heart speeding, every time she says my name
I got a good thing, I got a good thing
And I call her baby I'm seeing blue skies
First time in a long time, right there in her green eyes
It's like the rains gone and she's my rainbow
And I caught this feeling that I can't explain
Got my heart speeding, every time she says my name
I got a good thing, I got a good thing
And I call her baby, yeah I don't know what I did to deserve all of this
She's, fine, she's mine
Just one kiss from her lips makes me wish that I could stop time
Yeah the girls is all mine You got my number, you can lose it now
You can talk shit, you put me down
That's all she wrote, ain't blowing smoke
You dig it And I caught this feeling that I can't explain
Got my heart speeding, every time she says my name
I got a good thing, I got a good thing
I call her baby yeah
We got a good thing, we got a good thing
She calls me baby
Yeah
She calls me baby aw
She calls me baby
I call her baby

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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