

# Good Lovin' (ft. Miguel) [prod. Da Internz]

Ludacris

I keep dwellin' on the past, babe  
Know what I need, yeah I need some real good lovin'  
'Cause I'm troubled by the things that I see  
I need some real good lovin'  
Ain't nobody been around here lovin' on me It's better to love and then lost than to never have loved at all  
If that was true I wouldn't be drinking this alcohol  
Every relationship failed to take a toll on you  
Especially when you had h\*\*\* and area codes on you  
Is it easier to erase my memories  
At a point when most of my past women became my enemies?  
Some on the fence, some befriended me  
But when we see each other it's gon' be some weird energy  
I'm sorry that we couldn't make it work  
Believe in your heart, I never intended to make you hurt  
Now they see me on the blogs with my new girl  
Friends talking 'bout "that's supposed to be you, girl" I need some real good lovin'  
'Cause I'm troubled by the things that I see  
I need some real good lovin'  
Ain't nobody been around here lovin' on me I got a empty hole in my chest  
How do I fill it? Somebody give a prescription  
I guess I gotta learn to live with regrets  
Pay for mistakes and your exes take a commission  
But what's a percent off the top when you hit the bottom  
After you break up wondering how to live without 'em?  
Need solutions, less problems  
'Cause if love will drive you crazy I belong in the insane asylum  
Hear the rain, feel the pain inside 'em  
Kinda lost, need someone to guide 'em  
It's nothin' worse than feelin' alone  
But I'll admit to feelin' better when I'm hearing this song, it goes I need some real good lovin'  
'Cause I'm troubled by the things that I see  
I need some real good lovin'  
Ain't nobody been around here lovin' on me So I, dwelling on the past, all the moments on repeat, baby  
Playing empty songs when I'm blowing my high  
Feeding my heart to a lion called guilt on an empty bed  
On an empty bed  
Dwelling on the past, all the moments on repeat  
Playing empty songs when I'm blowing my high  
Feeding my heart to a lion called guilt on an empty bed

While I lose my mind  
So you know what I need I need some real good lovin'  
'Cause I'm troubled by the things that I see  
I need some real good lovin'  
Ain't nobody been around here lovin' on me

Songwriters

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