

# Good Life

## Kanye West

Like we always do at this time  
I go for mine, I got to shine  
Now throw your hands up in the sky  
I go for mine, I got to shine  
Now up in the sky I'ma get on this TV, mama  
I'ma, I'ma put shit down  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey  
Hey, I'm good Welcome to the good life  
Where niggaz that sell D  
Won't even get pulled over in they new V  
The good life, let's go on a livin' spree  
Shit, they say the best things in life are free The good life, it feel like Atlanta  
It feel like L.A., it feel like Miami  
It feel like N.Y., summertime Chi, ahh  
Now throw your hands up in the sky So I roll through good  
Y'all pop the trunk, I pop the hood, Ferrari  
And she got the goods  
And she got that ass, I got to look, sorry Yo, it's got to be 'cause I'm seasoned  
Haters give me them salty looks, Lowry's  
50 told me go 'head switch the style up  
And if they hate then let 'em hate  
And watch the money pile up, the good life Now I, I go for mine, I got to shine  
Now throw your hands up in the sky  
Now I, I go for mine, I got to shine  
Now throw your hands up in the sky I'ma get on this TV mama  
I'ma, I'ma put shit down  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey  
Hey, I'm good Welcome to the good life  
Where we like the girls who ain't on TV  
'Cause they got more ass than the models  
The good life, so keep it comin' with them bottles  
Till she feel boozed like she bombed at Apollo The good life, it feel like Houston  
It feel like Philly, it feel like D.C.  
It feel like VA or the Bay or Ye  
Ayy, this is the good life Welcome to the good life  
Homie, tell me what's good  
Why I only got a problem when you in the hood?  
Welcome to the good life  
Like I'm new in the hood, the only thin' I wish?

I wish a nigga would Welcome to the good life  
He probably think he could, but, but  
I don't think he should  
Welcome to the good life  
50 told me go 'head switch the style up  
And if they hate then let 'em hate  
And watch the money pile up, the good life Now I, I go for mine, I got to shine  
Now throw your hands up in the sky  
Now I, I go for mine, I got to shine  
Now throw your hands up in the sky Hey, I'ma get on this TV mama  
I'ma, I'ma put shit down  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey  
Hey, I'm good Have you ever popped champagne on a plane  
While gettin' some brain?  
Whipped it out, she said, "I never seen snakes on a plane"  
Whether you broke or rich you gotta get biz  
Havin' money's the everythin' that havin' it is I was splurgin' on trizz, but when I get my car back  
Activated, I'm back to Vegas 'cause  
I always had a passion for flashin' before I had it  
I close my eyes and imagine, the good life Is the good life better than the life I live  
When I thought that I was gonna go crazy?  
And now my grandmama ain't the only girl callin' me baby And if you feelin' me now then put your hands up in  
the sky  
And let me hear you say hey, hey, hey  
Ooh, I'm good

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