

Good Stuff

Three 6 Mafia

Where ya been? All of my life I need ya bad
I've been searchin' for ya, that good ol' stuff I can't get enough
You know I've been yoanin' for ya
(Yearnin')
Call me a drunkie that's wrong, don't play it instead of rich bone
Young son that's full of that come, we needs a one and a one
I gotta get'cha what ever it takes, gotta hit your bis O
Soon as I flake, I take you how ever you might be
Pack dollar pill away, you know you got me feelin' good
Drop top down up in through the hood, ask me about a whole key
And man, I tell ya I wish I could, it's all goody-good
I think enough, still like screamin' on after none
Give me that razor that plate the lazer man, I need my medicine
That pulls me, oh, some nice and slow
Get him some, stand lookin' out the door
Better get ready for all night, you know how we wanna moan and blow
Essence up the blessin', keep me puzzled like enigma
My partner put me down, where I start pound
The cop is cheaper, my smoke and flows like mystical music
And know someone screamin' is chiefa on Halloween
I pass it out to all the trick or treaters
In 1999 them little is will come through for you bombers
So now Lord Infamous blessin', I was sitting bull
And poke the hunters, smoke out your lungs
And powder your nose, we grabbin' big bitches or sometimes we kick it
We breakin' the season, we breakin' our streets in
We breakin' out sick 'cuz I make em' up stick
Triple 6 Mafia gettin' so rowdy because we are out of this atmosphere
Without the smoke hit eyes, so blurry blur vision and tears
Kaze on the right, on the left, to the rear
Scarecrow me keyed plus, the smoke flyin' out of me lungs
Me keep these [unverified]
Sprinkled down little kids gum
Gimme some of that good stuff
Gimme somethin' that'll feel kinda special
Gimme somethin' that'll do it
Do it, put my mind to it until we get high
Gimme some of that good stuff
Gimme somethin' that'll feel kinda special

Gimme somethin' that'll do it
Do it, put my mind to it until we get high
I keep that good stuff
(Lady what you mean)
Good stuff for that light green
Every time you see me
Eyes are red but still I'm on my P's
Smokin', gettin' motivated, just chillin' with nuthin' but playas
Hatin' as I can be, relaxed and bumpin' some Johnny Taylor
Feelin' good as hell, it's so swell
High, this stuff has got me goosed up
Got me wantin' some good lovin', so I call my shorty
Baby, baby, some and give it to me, give it to me right
Come in with the quickness, got you speechless to this freaky night
Still I'm stayin' 'bout it, never hate wit' bustas
So can you see, solo never sucka
Always catch me with the prophet P
Gone remain his lady, kinda crazy, so don't test me
I will buck your bro down when that good stuff got me in disguise
What you got down in your trunk, nothin' but good stuff
Knowin' this funk guaranteed to keep you up
Make you hyper super crunk, let me know on what you need
I'm cuttin' up gears, come shock with me
Your partner used to pluck you twice
I'm giving out samples and it's free
Package deals from state to state
The ice cream man who deliver that cake
You wanna get a piece to shake
The bigger the plate, the bigger the blade
The thicker the cheese, the more you can take
On and on gotta keep that pace from scene to scene
Supplyin' that D, some of that pure, not none of that dank
It's over solder, dodge their forty
Get with the man if you want to get bloated
Just like taking a sniff of roses, this lil' sniff
They roll it up all night to the early mornin'
Constantly movin' now for yawnin'
Burnin' my people on every pay phone
And allow that good stuff surper [unverified]
I be like Indo in, don't go hollow what your friend
Plus have them twins, the henn and a bunch of bird shit
Switch your man, so I can get into the groove
And he who's cool can't
Juicy's constantly speakin' at me though
He ain't sayin' nothin', man, he may be the crunkin' that funny

Or the super bionic, sick here wanna sit here
Fartin' like I'm a motor or somethin'
Is it the squish, I cannot remember, yes sir, it's understood
Koo must down got a little bit of hit of somethin' good
Gimme some of that good stuff
Gimme somethin' that'll feel kinda special
Gimme somethin' that'll do it
Do it, put my mind to it until we get high
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