

I'm Good (ft. Pharrell)

Clipse

Yeah,
Yeah,
haha
Yeah,
Yeah,
Yeah,
haha

ow! You can find me in the streets, even in a drought my mattress is full

Why shouldn't I be out? Ay buddy I'm good

What that tell ya? I'm good, what they tell ya? I'm good

What she tell ya? I'm good, what you see?

Four hundred dollar jeans with my favorite patch

Pulling up my ride, hell yeah the rims match

What that tell ya? I'm good, what that tell ya? I'm good

What they tell ya? I'm good, what she tell ya? I'm good

What you see? Looking good Man I'm killing it, riding in that brand new

Swimming through the streets, looking like I'm Shamoo

In that big body with the wet paint

I got some pocket change from selling wet weight

Today is a good day, ice cubes on my chest

Looking in my Blackberry, freak hit me on the text

Come and beat it up, I just need a minute

You can K ya ass, you ain't gotta lay in it, yes!

Niggas don't like it when you looking good

Hate it when you shining through the neighborhood

Brand new ride, niggas know the time

Hoes cut they eyes, we call them samurais

Fly as I could ever be

A level of success that you could never see

You jealous mane, we in propellers mane

Think about it, ain't shit you could tell us mane You can find me in the streets, even in a drought my mattress is

full

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What she tell ya? I'm good, what you see?

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Pulling up my ride, hell yeah the rims match

What that tell ya? I'm good, what that tell ya? I'm good

What they tell ya? I'm good, what she tell ya? I'm good

What you see? I'm looking good
You can test it out ma, tell me what you see

Order what you want, hell yeah it's on me

Don't it tell ya I'm good? What that tell ya? I'm good

What they tell ya? I'm good, what she tell ya? I'm good

What you see? I'm looking good
Crusin' on them 22's, got me sittin' pretty

You should hear that engine purr, here kitty-kitty

Ride through the city, everybody know me

And the sun is out, it's like it's shinin' on me

Shoutin' out the homies as I breeze by

I'm on cloud 9 and I ain't even high

Told my shawty I'll be back and I ain't even lie

Them V-V-S's be the best money can buy

I see you flirting baby, them jeans is painted on her

Mama looking right and I don't even want her

No need to take it personal but that just how it be

No disrespect to you, I'm just enjoying me

Finally I'm free, all my dues paid

Them yellow diamonds got the charm like it's Minute Maid

And I'm lookin' good and I'm feeling good

Try and stop my shine, I wish a nigga would
You can find me in the streets, even in a drought my mattress is full

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Don't it tell ya I'm good? What that tell ya? I'm good

What they tell ya? I'm good, what she tell ya? I'm good

What you see? I'm looking good, I'm looking good

I'm looking good, I'm looking good

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah I'm looking good, I'm looking good

I'm looking good, I'm looking good

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah I'm looking good, I'm looking good

I'm looking good, I'm looking good

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah I'm looking good, I'm looking good

I'm looking good, I'm looking good

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Songwriters

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