

Good Life (feat. Rick Ross)

Sammie

I been getting high, just to solve all my problems
I been getting drunk, I'm best friends with the bottle
So much on my mind, I been fucking with these models
She say she don't I'm like shut up. Swallow I'm so awesome (yeah), I'm so awesome
Just like social media hit it then I follow
(yeah) I'm so awesome (yeah), I'm so awesome
Money over everything, yeah that's the motto Welcome to the good life
Where the bottles come in dozens
Where what you thought it really wasn't
Welcome to the good life
Where we pass out till the morning and then you wake up feeling lonely
Welcome to the good life
Booking in the bio, she get so many offers
I flew her out to Cairo, now she with the bosses
In that bel air gold, got it flowing out the faucets
Shout out doctor Miami he keep the ass the softest
Rings on every finger fat boy the new Tom Brady
Had to move in with me now her room mates be hatin
Empire rolling papers got me out here feeling faded
Been around the world but my shawty treat it safely Welcome to the good life
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>