

# A Good Look

## Krayzie Bone

Yeah they call me, call me,  
they call me Mr. Look So Good, so good.

Put your money on me,  
I'm a good look, I'm a good look,  
(Put a million on me and let it ride)  
I'm a good look, I'm a good look.

Yeah they call me, call me,  
they call me Mr. Look So Good, so good.

Put your money on me,  
I'm a good look, I'm a good look,  
(Put a million on me and let it ride)  
I'm a good look, I'm a good look.

If you wanna win, put a million on me, spend it on me, get your banker,  
I'm making my G's, them niggas asleep, but I don't care if they wake up,  
I got flavour for you the saviour, then I got styles with many styles,  
the rhythm, the melody, really the harmony will make 'em get up and get down,  
the music master, master the music, use it as my backup,  
so many lyrics that I spit chapters as soon as you hear it you too will be captured,  
so if you wanna get some, and get your money come and get some. Can't fade me, pay me, blaze me right,  
they wonder how I tend to stay alive, I do I,  
maintain, sustain a Krayzie grind,  
I play the field so nigga I keep it real, no lie,  
I tell them just 'cause I muscle, hustle my ass off,  
and I turn my ringtone up loud in case the cash calls,  
when it's time for the boss to get down, a nigga mad dog,  
rolling fast past y'all speeding like a fast car, fast.  
If you feel like making money and you need a good investment,  
then you need not look no further, I'm your million dollar blessing,  
I'm moving, execution, I know how they get their leverage,  
I was dealt some bad cards but ended up with the best hand,  
no time without them dollar signs,  
if you ain't talking 'bout no paper could you stay out of mine?  
and don't be tryin' test my patience, why they hate on my grind?  
but y'all ain't really tryna go to war.  
been tryin' find my way and get my legend on, y'all,  
securing the foundation, make sure it's never gonna fall,  
keep moving, got plenty music, I'm forever gone ball,  
so go home if you ain't come to go hard,  
I try to tell them to put on their money on me, the others are amateurs,

really, we helping 'em holding 'em up, supporting them up like we bannisters,  
so ride the band wagon, tell them to pack that in their canister,  
come spend a couple of dollars, let us live ghetto fabulous  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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