

# Something Good

Ugk

One with a trigger, two with a bat, three big brothers  
Four wanna squal with me, so I guess a brother gotta throw  
Tell 'em like this ya better get up out my camp dude  
Before I have to pull a gat and get real rude I don't figure that it's worth gettin' hurt  
Just 'cuz ya gal wanna give me that skirt  
Bet it feels funny when ya doin' '69  
Knowin' that ya sippin' on all my jimmy wine And when ya get a kiss, do ya feel bad  
Knowin' that ya swallowed on a skeeter that I had  
You wanna step to me but I don't really think you should  
I shoulda shot you up instead I told ya something good Tell me something good, oh, baby, baby, baby, yeah  
Tell me somtheing good, oh, yeah, yeah  
Tell me something good, oh, oh, tell me, baby, tell me  
Tell me something good, oh, baby, baby, baby, yeah What's up with that bulge in ya khakis?  
You wanna pack a gat but you still ain't got the pull to come and jack me  
You betta bring a gang load of homies when you think you wanna throw  
'Cuz by yourself you runnin' to the floor I seen your kind before man you nothin' with your hand  
More than a punk but still less than a man  
You talk a lot of nothin' when ya chillin' with the ladies  
Let me catch ya by yourself, you're pushin' up some daisies Now, crazy you wanna be but punks with no heart  
ain't hard  
They just waitin' for Bun to pull they card  
You betta keep you weak self locked in ya hood  
'Cuz without your boys Imma have to tell you something good Tell me something good, oh, baby, baby, baby,  
yeah  
Tell me somtheing good, oh, yeah, yeah  
Tell me something good, oh, oh, tell me, baby, tell me  
Tell me something good, oh, baby, baby, baby, yeah See brothers nowadays got a habit that they really need to  
stop  
Gettin' all shot over a girl that I done popped  
You need to check your gal and what she did in the past  
'Cuz if you know like me, you would drop her real fast But I ain't 'bout to do her 'cuz I'm scared of that disease  
'Cuz she's passin' out the skin like government cheese  
But not me player 'cuz Pimp C wanna live  
Have you had your test, are you HI positive? But instead of gettin' checked you wanna fight with me  
You need to check your blood and let somebody check your teeth  
But if you don't step, Imma drop on ya fast  
And pump off lead like bullets in your ass I didn't do your girl but your sister was alright  
Took her to my homeboy's Caddy last night  
She waxed my jimmy and then the little street tramp

Did me on a box of tens and a Pioneer amp  
I hit if from the back and the girl just threw me  
Turned me on my stomach and she scratched me on my booty  
Now everybody in the world  
Know that your sister is a nasty little girl  
Tell me something good, oh baby, baby, baby, yeah  
Tell me something good, oh yeah, yeah  
Now let's talk 'bout these part time hustlers  
Throwin' up a set that you ain't down with boy  
ya nothin' but a buster  
Talkin' 'bout you down to pull a jack  
Boy, you couldn't jack a car when your tires caught a flat  
I hear you talkin' all that pistol poppin' in the place  
But if my boys ran up on you, you'd probably pull some mace  
I see it in your face you ain't got the heart to swing  
Your hands be in your pocket when it's time to throw them things  
Now every single day another brother pulls an  
act  
He's tryin' to be trill but I can see that yellow stripe down his back  
It's a fact of life I learned and understood  
A brother ain't nothin' if he can't come and tell you something good

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