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 rudeI 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 wineAnd 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 goodTell 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 somthing good, oh, baby, baby, baby, yeahWhat'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 floorI 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 daisiesNow, 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 goodTell 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 somthing good, oh, baby, baby, baby, yeahSee 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 fastBut 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 assI 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 ampI 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 girlTell me something good, oh baby, baby, baby, yeah
Tell me something good, oh yeah, yeahNow 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 flatI 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 thingsNow 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

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