

Good Life

Blackstreet

It's Friday night and I just got paid
I'm checkin' out the city layin' in the shade
I'm goin' through that jam just to release some tension
I'm gonna work them chains, maybe we can swing
I was sittin' at home waitin' for the booty call
'Coz I can't be alone tonight, tonight's gotta be so right
Seems like today's my lucky day
I'm goin' with the flow, chillin' on the low, this is the good life
Gimme that bomb, gimme that bomb, bomb
Gimme that bomb bomb, bomb, bomb
Bomb, bomb, bomb, bomb beat
Gimme the good life, good
Yeah, check it out
Another day in the good life, rollin' with my homies in the hood
We rollin' down the avenue, punanis souffl

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