# Got That Good (my Bubble Gum) (remix)

## Rasheeda

#### Remix!

Yup... talk to em Fabo It's your girl Rasheeda, da Georgia Peach Diamond, Princess, and Candi Let's go

#### [Chorus:]

The type of girl you wanna chew all of my bubble gum (yep) the type of girl you wanna chew all of my bubble gum. I'm the type of girl ya wanna take to ya mama house, t-t-t-take to ya mama house.

[Rasheeda:]

A tisk and a task it

I got them flavors like a damn fruit basket
Can't afford it baby boy don't ask it
The real thing like a cherry coke classic
Now get your grade right
(Yup Yup)
I'm at it again

The boys on deck cause I'm better then 10 (Fo sho)

I'm juicy like a peach, drip right off your chin And them bubblicious good make your boyfriend grin

(I'm so fine)

Baby I'm a rockstar

I make em trick hard, now he buying me a car
Sweet like a jolly rancher but you won't get far
Wanna chew the bubble gum?

Better play the right part

[Chorus]

### [Princess:]

I got the berry sweet and sassy juicy bubble gum
You can ask yo man about me bet you he'll say yummy yum
Taste some other flavors you'll come back
Princess number 1
A royal chick is what you need so come and get you one
Just bank a new taste, what you need in your life
Big Bank Boss chick, make you say oh my

Yeah right don't hate Got cash no lie
Cute face, lil waste, big ass, and down to ride
I can be cool cranberry or bitchy banana,
Royal rasberry passionate pineapple or what ever
Either way it goes it going to be good
They all gonna love me
Rock ma hips and get this money
Then I walk like a model

[Candi:] Candi Girl...

Cause they want my bubble gum
Yea I got that good sugar sweeter then a hunny bun
Treat me like a blow pop, you might be a winner
Eat that candy till you get to the center

[Chorus]

[Diamond:] That's right I got ya sheeda You know... [?]

I'm the type of chick you wanna chew all of my bubble gum Having niggas say hunny hunny baby yummy yum Glamorus I get it done I'm hotter then this sunny gum Any motha fucker had better come get some

[?]

Only if you got a big account you can get one I take credit cards but I like cash too Hey lil buddy in the orange and blue Hey lil buddy in the orange and blue I'm starchy when I take em to the grammys And wipe all over your starchy and fantasy Smell like candy but taste like sweets Line of the work from paper to grease Hey mana lese they flirted with diamonds My diamonds got diamonds so I'm always shining The crown full of hollasion must be rocking Ain't all in the can but I sure be stopping All on the dance floor while I'm pop locking n dropping Niggas throwin 100 dollars in your pocket I'll woo woo wooble on your face, I'm a park it Diamond is the name and money is the target

[Chorus]

Yup!

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