It's All Good

Will Smith

It's all good pop the bubbly life is lovely
All sun no rain, no strain can't complain
Pass hell pain, but Lord Kumbaya
Now, I boom shaka laka laka boo ahh ahh
I got the good life, no strife, real nice
And I'm a papa, my son Trey haha
And when I'm on tour, he be mad I'm gone
But then he smile an come runnin', screamin' daddy's home
Then he hold me slightly tightly
Mom, your wish came true, I got one just like me
My life be so good, so good a jigga jigga a jigga jigga good
Things come to those who wait, but too late my life's to great to wait
I wanna, celebrate good times, come on
Livin' lovin', lovin' livin', it's all good
I'm lovin' livin', it's all good
Livin' lovin', lovin' livin', it's all good
I'm lovin' livin', it's all good
Livin' lovin', lovin' livin', it's all good
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Livin' lovin', lovin' livin', it's all good
I'm lovin' livin', it's all good
I wake up every mornin' in the canopy bed
Slip a kiss to the miss, you the man she says
Mirror, mirror, need I call? You know, who know, bad breath and all
Times I been fed up, still didn't let up
'Stead a doin' dirt, did work and kept my head up, set up
For the future, much love to my girl
North pole got my butt, cold sittin' on top of the world
And I'm feelin', touch the ceilin'
You say, I smile 'cause I'm on top of the pie
But yo, the cream can only finance the smile for a little while
My grin got longevity, got family backin' me
That's why I'm livin' happily, ever after, love and laughter
Hustle 'cause I wants to, not 'cause I have to
Ask yourself, who made the polar caps melt?
F P the phenomenon, true Don Vuan, Jon Blaze
The fonz ain't seen my happy days
The track plays, I'm in the shades, singin' a phrase
Livin' lovin', lovin' livin', it's all good

I'm lovin' livin', it's all good
Livin' lovin', lovin' livin', it's all good
I'm lovin' livin', it's all good
Livin' lovin', lovin' livin', it's all good
I'm lovin' livin', it's all good
Livin' lovin', lovin' livin', it's all good
I'm lovin' livin', it's all good
They say the clothes don't make the man
Take my hand, watch me freak this
Hot mommy's tryin' to creep this sleep with this
Tryin' to entice me to let it off
But na, come on baby you saw set it off
Proposition by trio, in Rio
Menage trios down at the Mardi grass
But na, my clothes by Versace
Attitude cocky, the scent Isimiaki
Like a felon, no tellin' what I do next
I don't front 'cause I'm paid, but I do flex
South western crib like a Villa
Vacation on a mountain in Manila rhyme spilla
Real thriller and it's real clear
You're talkin' east and west, I'm talking hemispheres
My papa raised no fool
So many zeros on my check it's like, ooh
Livin' lovin', lovin' livin', it's all good
I'm lovin' livin', it's all good
Livin' lovin', lovin' livin', it's all good
I'm lovin' livin', it's all good
Livin' lovin', lovin' livin', it's all good
I'm lovin' livin', it's all good
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