Good Life (remix)

Onerepublic

[B.o.B:]I woke up with my feet up
Seat back, outfit, 30 thousand feet up
whatcha know, and you know how i link up
get my homie up, told him whats up with the feature
I remember back, when I was living in a freezer
had to keep my hustle up, so I can keep the heat up
Now, I've got my cheese up
its cool with this, smiling when they see us
How you like me now? I'm even better I'm real!
[One Republic:]Woke up in London yesterday
Found myself in the city near Piccadilly
Don't really know how I got here
I got some pictures on my phone
New names and numbers that I don't know
Address to places like Abbey Road
Day turns to night, night turns to whatever we want
We're young enough to say.
[Chorus:]Oh, this has gotta be the good life
This has gotta be the good life
This could really be a good life, good life!
Say oh, got this feeling that you can't fight
Like this city is on fire tonight
This could really be a good life
A good, good life!
Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh
[One Republic:]To my friends in New York, I say hello
My friends in L.A., they don't know
Where I've been for the past few years or so
Paris to China to Col-or-ado
Sometimes there's airplanes I can't jump out
Sometimes it's bullshit that don't work now
We are god of stories but please tell me-e-e-e
What there's to complain about
When you're happy like a fool
Let it take you over

When everything is out
You gotta take it in
[Chorus:]Oh, this has gotta be the good life

This has gotta be the good life
This could really be a good life, good life!
Say oh, got this feeling that you can't fight
Like this city is on fire tonight
This could really be a good life!
A good, good life
[B.o.B:]Yeah!
This, right here is the definition of timeless,
This is incredible at its finest
I couldn't tell you what is behind me
Couldn't say where my mind is?!
Grand Hustle King, refer to me as your highness
My family tree will probably have you feeling lighted, united
They say the best is yet come,
but i swear its already here,
just open up your eyelids
[Chorus:]Oh, this has gotta be the good life
This has gotta be the good life
This could really be a good life, good life!
Say oh, got this feeling that you can't fight
Like this city is on fire tonight
This could really be a good life
A good, good life!
Oh, Oh, yeah, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, good, good, life.
Good, good, life, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh.
[One Republic:]Listen, to my friends in New York, I say hello
My friends in L.A. they don't know
Where I've been for the past few years or so
Paris to China to Col-or-ado
Sometimes there's airplanes I can' t jump out
Sometimes it's bullshit that don't work now
We are god of stories but please tell me
What there's to complain about

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