Hello Good Morning (Remix) [feat. Booba]

Diddy

Hello
Good morning
(Let's go, let's rock)
Hello
(Yeah, come on)
Good morningHello
Good morning
Know you been waitin'

For it'Cause I seen You watchin'

So let's go

Let's get it poppin"Cause I be leanin' on the bar lookin' cleaner than the Czar

And these ballers won't give me my props

Twenty-five on the bank, I be stuntin' on they ass

And they made 'case the bitch won't stopGot your boyfriend feelin' like a groupie

You know, you know, we know we on that

Still life, dude, it's lookin' like a movie

You know, you know, we know we on that And everybody know who the truth is

You know, you know, we know we on that

Eyes low 'cause I'm blowin' on that ooh-wee

You know, you know, we know we on that Hello Hello, good morning, how you doin' with the move here? Welcome to the future, I'm the captain of the cool kids

The revolution's never been televised

Great booty, better thighs, I ain't wanna tell her byeFirst, I tell her hi, then I give her one and let her fly Never tell a lie, the night you couldn't find a better guy

King shit, flyer than anyone you been seen with

Gangster distinguished, cool as a penguinGot a team of 'em, honey, feel free to bring with

G-5 waitin', fly away at my convenience

You seen T.I.P. checkin' in a five-star suite

With some five-star freaks gettin' high all weekCatch me in the wee hours of the night when you're asleep In a fast car, super-bad, broads backseat

> That's me, see, I'm nothin' nice, fuck a couple knifes See the moon say goodbye and the sun treatin' us likeHello

> > Good morning

(Let's go, let's rock)

Hello

(Yeah, come on)

Good morningHello

Good evenin'

You blow

You feenin'Cause you know

That you really need it

And I'm the one that you want to be with

But right now, baby, you dreamin'Wake up and turn the lights on'Cause I be leanin' on the bar lookin' cleaner than the Czar

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You know, you know, we know we on that Hello

(Let's go)

Good morning

(Let's work)

Hello

(Let's go)

Good morning

(Let's work)HelloHey yo, hey yo, turn me up a little bit more

I don't think they can hear me, check this out

Bad boy, bitch, let's work, come on, let's work

Don't stop, let's rock, let's work

Make you feel good, let's work

Don't stop, I see you, let's work

It's that Dirty MoneyUh, how fly is he?

Your baby mama cry for me like Jodeci

So how you not know this me?

Pull up to the club and the coat is VLiterally cold

Little did he know how that nigga Diddy flow

How that nigga Diddy go?

So hard like a crowbar still getting doughWhat, whoa?

Turn the bass up, yeah, I like this

Come on, can you feel it?

Nothing can save youGot your boyfriend feelin' like a groupie

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Songwriters

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