

Diddy f/ Dirty Money, T.I. "Hello Good Morning"

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Yeah, yeah... Yeah, yeah... [Diddy] Hello... Good morning... (Let's go, let's ride) Hello... Good morning... Hello!.... Good morning!... Know you been wai-... ..tin for it... 'Cause I seen... ..you watching So let's go... Let's get it poppin [Dirty Money] 'Cause I been leanin on the bar, lookin cleaner than a star These broads won't give me my props Twenty-five on the bag, I be stuntin on they ass and ya mad cause the bitch won't stop [Chorus: Diddy] (Dirty Money) Got your boyfriend feeling like a groupie... (You know, you know, we know, we on that) Still life but it's lookin like a movie... (You know, you know, we know, we on that) And ev'rybody know who the truth beee.... (You know, you know, we know, we on that) I blow 'cause I'm blowin on that OOH-WHEE~!! (You know, you know, we know, we on that) Hello [T.I.] Hello, good morning, how you doin? We're at the movie of "Welcome to the Future," I'm the Cap'n of the Cool Kids The revolution's NEVER been televised Great booty, better thighs, I ain't wanna tell her bye First I tell her hi, then I give her one and let her fly Never tell a lie, tonight you couldn't find a better guy King shit, flyer than anyone you get seen with Gangsta distinguished, cool as a penguin Got a team of 'em on the field, finna bring wit G5 waitin, fly away at my convenience You seen T.I.P., checkin in a 5-star suite with some 5-star freaks, gettin high all week (Let's GO!!!!) Catch me in the week, I was up all night when y'all sleep in a fast car, superbroad, back seat That's me, see I'm nothin nice, fuck a couple nights With the moon say goodbye and the sun greetin us like... [Diddy] Hello... Good morning... (Let's go, let's ride) Hello... (Yeah, c'mon) Good morning... Hello!.... Good evening!... You blow... You feenin... 'Cause you know... ..that you really need it And I'm the one that you wanna be with But right now baby, you dreamin -- Wake up and turn the lights off [Dirty Money] 'Cause I been leanin on the bar, lookin cleaner than a star These broads won't give me my props Twenty-five on the bag, I be stuntin on they ass and ya mad cause the bitch won't stop [Chorus] [Diddy] Hello... (Let's go) Good morning... (Let's work) Hello... (Let's go) Good

morning... (Let's work) Hello... {beat changes}
Aiyyo..aiyyo, turn me up a lil' bit more I don't think they
can hear me Check this out...Bad Boy, bitch! Let's
work...c'mon Let's work...non-stop, let's rock Make you
feel good too, let's work... Don't stop I see you, let's
work It's that Dirty Money [Diddy rap verse] Uh, how fly
is he? Yo' baby mamma +Cry for Me+ like Jodeci (let's
go) So how you not notice me? PULL up to the club in the
coldest V Ugh...literally cold Little did he know how that
nigga Diddy flow ...How that nigga Diddy go so hard
like a crowbar, still gettin dough Whoa whoa, whoa...
Hahaha (Turn the bass up!) Hey, I like this (c'mon, can
you feel it?) Can you feel it? ...Nothin can save ya Uh,
it's that Dirty Money (Turn the lights on!) [Chorus]
[Diddy] Hello... Good morning... (Let's go, let's ride)
Hello... (Yeah, c'mon) Good morning... Hello.... (H-e-l-l-
o, h-e-l-l-o, h-e-l-l-o....) Hello.... (H-e-l-l-o, h-e-l-l-o, h-e-l-
l-o....) Hello.... (H-e-l-l-o, h-e-l-l-o, h-e-l-l-o....) Hello.... (H-
e-l-l-o, h-e-l-l-o, h-e-l-l-o....) {*music fades*}

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