

Bun B Feat. Mya "Good II Me"

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Baby girl, lookin' good, feel real thick
Real pretty, real fly, she a real chick
Lookin' for a real player to adore ya
But look no further, I'm the player for ya

Sittin' big on the 20-somethin' inch
things
Leanin' on the leather, grippin' grain
with them big rings
Big piece, big chain with the big ice
You wanna roll? You ain't gotta ask the kid twice

Push a button, the door's open up for ya
I save the shotgun seat up in the trunk for ya
Stitch and tuck, so you know that I'm a boss
With the red candy paint lookin' like spaghetti
sauce

You wanna floss with a G, keep it real
It ain't no need in you lyin' to the king of the
Trill
You either won't or you will
Just Keep It 100 with a player, baby, tell me how you
feel, c'mon

People always talkin' 'bout
They be sayin', they be sayin', they be
sayin'
Your reputation, how you got a lot of hoes
But I don't really give a

I don't care what you did to them
Just be good II me
Just be good II me
Just be good

You want me to be good, then I'ma be the best
And I'ma give you top shelf, baby, nuttin' less
Front do' to the front row
Whatever, you need just let Bun know

First class flights, penthouse suites

You want sushi? We go to Japan to eat
You want pasta? We fly to Milan
That's how it is in the life of a don

We eat filet mignon in Paris
That's how it is when you rollin' with a G
Your man want it but he ain't that rich
Trust me, baby, I can scratch that itch

Never call you a bitch, when you act like a lady
You carry yourself like a woman and we gravy
Ain't no maybe, I know I can
Put the whole wide world in the palm of your hand,
baby

People always tellin' me
And they be sayin', they be sayin', they
be
That you're a player

I don't care 'bout them other girls
Just be good II me
Just be good II me
Just be good

I said, I'll hold you down when you need me
I'm gonna be, I'm gon' always be around
I'll give you all my love
If you treat me right, baby, ooh

Girl, anything you wishin' I can make it come
true
Have you lookin' like a million dollars when you
come through
With'cha Louboutin shoes or Jimmy Choo's
Giuseppe, Zanetti or whatever you wanna do

Louis V, Dior, Prada or Gucci
Richard Roy, Chanel or maybe Coogi
Dolce & Gabbana or Valentino's
Ferragamo, Mark Jacobs, Malandrino's

Maybe Fendi or Yves St. Laurent
Versace, KLS or whatever that you want
It ain't a thing to buy you some Vera Wang
You gotta look like a Queen for you to be with the King

The fancy cars with the butterfly doors
Big mansion with the marble on the flo's
The world is yours but here's the key
When I'm bein' good to you, be good II me

People always talkin' 'bout
They be sayin' , they be sayin' , they be
sayin'
Your reputation, how you got a lot of hoes
But I don't really give a

I don't care what you did to them
Just be good II me
Just be good II me
Just be good

People always tellin' me
People always hatin'
That you're a player
It might be true

But I don't care 'bout them other girls
Just be good II me
Just be good II me
Just be good

In the morning, in the evening, baby
If you treat me good, I'ma keep on comin' to ya
La, la, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la, la
You're all that I know, just be good II me

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