

# Fat Joe

## "Good Times - Featuring Layzie Bone/Krayzie Bone"

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Yea, what's happenin? Bone Thugs and Harmony  
Fat Joe, Terror Squad, Mo Thugs  
The good times nigga, we on top of the world

Good times, good times, we can have a good time  
We havin' a big celebration  
We could take some stress off our chest

Good times, good times, we can have a good time  
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Yo, check my philosophy, happiness ain't all about  
monopoly  
I put aside the guns and robberies, see good guys  
copyin' me  
The good times is here, rainy days is clear  
You wanna go where everybody knows your name like  
cheers

Where problems is all the same and we got stories to  
share  
Where you don't have to look for joy in a bottle of beer  
See what I'm sayin'? Stop feelin' sorry for yourself  
Besides, those shots of jack heeds bad for your health

Understand tough people last, tough times don't  
Some get up off they ass and nigga, some just won't  
Take the bad with the good, 'cuz the good ain't far  
This is the stuff dreams are made of shoot for the stars  
The good times

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Havin' a wonderful day, rememberin' the good times

And the niggas who ain't here for the celebration  
We roll up a blunt and pour out the liquor, whatever you  
want  
We got it, it's probably in there, plenty reefer

Smoke is blowin' in the wind yeah, just inhale, exhale  
Feel it whatever your problem is, it won't be one no more  
And if you're laid off, good times, sit down and take a  
load off  
You deserve it, fuck what you heard, fuck the world

And let the Buddha soothe ya, ooh ya  
Better not let the quicker system boo ya  
Krazyie makes the world, I thank God for my good  
times  
My good times, my good times

Good times, good times, we can have a good time  
We havin' a big celebration  
We could take some stress off our chest

Big celebration, we havin' a big celebration  
We havin' a big celebration  
Celebration, bration celebration  
We havin' a big celebration, we havin' a celebration

Yeah, now I'm 25 and it's a brand new scene  
I'm makin' rap pits straight flossin' on the TV screen  
Know what I mean? Life's sweet to me  
In times we used to front, now speak to me

I'm feelin' all right, keepin' them girls happy all night  
Baby, hold tight when Joey takes you for a long ride  
What was once a dream is now reality  
And I'm glad I never listened to haters that said it'd  
never be

Remember me, the fat kid from Trinity  
Who was once a public enemy is now a loved celebrity  
If Joe could do it, it could happen to you  
Set goals, and keep your weight up  
And good timesll come through, what, what, what?

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Big celebration, we havin' a big celebration  
We havin' a big celebration  
Celebration, bration, celebration  
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