

MotoLyrics 
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

# Goodie Mob "Good Nigga"

Visit "Good Nigga" on MotoLyrics.com

[Big Gipp] We fixin' run this shit We fixin' to put our own shit out

[Verse 1: Big Gipp]

From A-Town, so I'ma put up my hood

You pay for what chu' get, determines whether you chief ridin'

Live, keep good

If a job don't find you, struggle usually will

Mostly attracted at this skill, makin' you feel

Ugly inside, huh, and the feel pretty about my lifestyle

Cause I get mine, apartment complex and services

since I was a child

So it ain't shit for me to clamp down on my hearts

Uh, try Mr. Ed, throwin' bow in the middle where niggas

don't dance

All they do is scrap

I signed the club and back of niggas trucks

Master told ya how it get, I sell more drug fire

Run away slave and challenges growin' up

Ya shit's shaved and bathed

Hit the stage and split it four ways

Then after they end up in state

You be so raged like you can't really get Scarface

Rap-A-Lot slashed away

But don't be too star struck to realize

What's being done to you on a regular basis

Plus it's never been education

Still workin' for the white man

Still got em' pissed off in this custom

Shave yo head, trim yo bill

And don't forget to get real

Watch you grill, some wounds never heal

So we erasin' motivated hate crimes

[Chorus: Cee-Lo]

Yeah, well I'm a truth nigga

Not a brand new nigga

A do what I gotta do nigga

A just like you nigga

A just tryin' to make it through nigga

Like I should nigga, hood nigga
I'm a good nigga
Yeah, well I'm a truth nigga
Not a brand new nigga
A do what I gotta do nigga
A just like you nigga
A just tryin' to make it through nigga
Like I should nigga, hood nigga
I'm a good nigga

## [Verse 2: Khujo]

It's the A-Town slum all up in the mic
Need to ride the Converse, switch it up with the Nike
Smokin' Wayne reds and them o-r blunts
Candy apple Lac with the rght on the trunk
Somewhere, some fell man soft and hard
Always would chase paper to stop my heart
Wasn't on anything that ain't me, trust this
To my cousin, set free I'ma drop this
I got shit that'll go through walls
And when I click, it ain't no laws
We get buck, crunk from here to Houston
Rockin' straw hats, drinkin' outta big jars
Swirvin' into big ships scopin' out the next way to get
paid
Gotta a phone call from Lil' J

#### [Cee-Lo & Khujo]

OK we on the way y'all (OK we on the way homeboy) OK we on the way y'all (OK we on the way homeboy)

#### [Chorus]

#### [Verse 3: Cee-Lo]

Well I don't wanna take too much of ya time But cha' now how I get when I start to rhyme Come on, something gets in him and he starts talking the talk

Get up in yo mind and provokin' the thought OK I teach the day, yesterday for the day we died Everyday like everything is OK They good, they down for they pride, they down for

They good, they down for they pride, they down for they side

They down for they ride, they always try, they die Niggas ain't real when they rappin'
So I put my crackin' to casual cappin'
Statistics waitin' to happen
Oh, and let me tell ya what's next
I'm used to braggin' macho, be gettin' Rolex
They gonna take ya baby mama welfare check
Cause I'ma for real, up in the projects

And what they say, realize the blow
Shake that thang cause you can't make money no mo'
We searchin' but we ain't got no strategies that fold
Ya gon' lose when the pack is on roll, for sho'
Oh and it's on but do what cha' what cha' want
I just want it to be known, and I'm gone
Fuckin' with the 5th Ward and the 4th it's on

### [Chorus]

[Verse 4: T-Mo]

Misunderstood is a good nigga goin' un-reported Coke be goin' sold next homicides, drive by's (Da, da, da)

At my spot, at the angel spot so hot
That we don't even see y'all passin' us by
Leavin' although we exhibit the pain
So much pain for a young, ready to gun nigga
Watch out for the day, thinkin' bout the
Dirty past, with the future bout to bust you in ya face
You didn't know that Ghetto Boys and Goodie Mob was
in the place
We workin' on a punk ass nigga
That thought this motherfuckin' shit was flirt
Bad niggas work and I'ma work
And give me love when we hit the scene

[Chorus]

Ya know what I mean

Visit Goodie Mob page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.