Joe Budden "So Good"

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Featuring Emanny

Niggas be like
They like why you coughing so hard?
And I be like why you not?
Grown man shit though
It's a cold winter, niggas they gon keep you warm at night
Make you breakfast in the morning
And I ain't in love, love is in me, ya hear?

I've been thinking 'bout you every day
These other bitches, they can't change us
And I don't need em in the way
Cuz no one ever fucked me so good
Your love is…
Your touch is…
My spot get…
No one ever fucked me so good

Look, let's talk a different type of lavish now Not sure actually, a different type of baggage now Your home girls quick to paint me as a savage now You quick to know them bitter hoes, wish they had this now

Back to you, this song of mine, no it's unsung Not a trophy, that'd imply I only won once I'm off the pass miss if every guy before me once practiced

Then I don't need no real game to know we should be more than just so on and done

And my baby like girls too

So every night we get in bed with another bitch
She start screaming, getting head from another bitch
And now it's just a porno, in our heads it's another bitch
Yea, but it's more than just the sex to me
Panic when I wake up and she ain't next to me
So I go out of my way to give her the best of me
Love me so much, shorty even want the rest of me

I've been thinking 'bout you every day

These other bitches, they can't change us And I don't need em in the way Cuz no one ever fucked me so good Your love is… Your touch is… My spot get… No one ever fucked me so good

We hit the strip club, I respect a different taste

That's how stacks and ones end up in a disarray These other broads used to transform my living space Into solitary confinement prison space They think we actin though, I tell em we're not frontin Give er something of everything cuz she used to a lot of nothing We take our clothes off, get the spot, jump in it She come multiple times like she forgot something Yea, I'm like any other guy she dated She my world and I'm cool with being isolated I swear to God all I need is you If love hurts all I bleed is you Tell me if you wanna see that through We could coop it when I'm with you Get back all I put in to recuperate an issue Let me sum it up for those of ya'll that ask why I cherish the grill she walk on but she that fly

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It's really as simple as this
The woman that they would fuck I wouldn't
The woman I wouldn't fuck they would
What that means is the niggas ya'll think is fly don't
So I move in my own pace
(So good.. so good..)
Fortunately for me I done been all around the world on
many
Met so many different types of woman
I picked one
I got the one I like
Even better than that - I got the one I love
Ya'll get these other hoes
Been there, done that, wasn't that fun
(So good.. so good..)

(So good... so good...)
You gotta be on some
You gotta be on some grown shit to understand this
shit that I'm talkin bout tho
You have to be on some grown shit to have the type of
sex that I'm talkin bout
(So good... so good...)
(So good... so good...)
You're bedsex niggas, I'm rooftop
Five star suite and I don't mean considerate and kind
Ya know what I mean
Love you baby
I love you too babe
Take you to church uh

Here's a jewel, I'mma give it to ya'll Same way it was given to me Real niggas don't fall in love, we stand up in it Thank God for you

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