## Kanye West "The Good, The Bad & The Ugly"

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Ayyo, good morning, America, good morning to Erica Who gave me good \*\*\* while watching good morning America

And good day, New York, have a good day in court My homies drive around the hood and that's a good place to start

I never liked the goodbyes, always caught a good vibe Always had a good time, could always spot a good guy From a good guy, look alive, look alive, look or try You know that old saying what they say about good guys

I guess that's why I went bad, needed all my chicks bad Fiends needed it bad, started hittin' liqs' bad Had to get that work off before that s\*\*\* went bad If not, it gets bad and things will only get bad

So now I'm getting bad skin and I got that badge and Tellin' me them bastards don't catch a bad break Caught a bad rate on whip with bad brakes I'm caught up in these bad ways havin' a bad day

So now the game's ugly and my pain's ugly
And my chain's ugly, things became ugly
[Incomprehensible]
Got a stain and its musty, wakin' up looking crusty
And miss thang who's ugly is sayin' to me, "Don't touch me"

I went from pretty Willie to pretty silly
But I'm still pretty gully so you know thin's will still get
pretty ugly
And this is for the boods, the grabs, the junking

And this is for the hoods, the crabs, the junkies We showin' you the good, the bad, the ugly

We showin' you the good, the bad, the ugly B.I.G. said get ya money ain't no telling they gon' love me

We showin' you the good, the bad, the ugly When your money get funny and them days ain't sunny We showin' you the good, the bad, the ugly

\*\*\* give pounds and hug me, know they really wanna
slug me

We showin' you the good, the bad, the ugly And this is for the hood, you got to love me

Good morning to ummm, I don't remember your name But I remember the brain, here go a fare for the train and

Good morning to Chi-Town, where my \*\*\* ride down And bust clowns and look for some bust downs to bust down

Yeah, she ain't got a car she on the bus now But her gear is bangin', she one of us now I wanted badly to bone 'cuz she was bad to the bone She from a batter home, she mad when she at home

So I gave her my number to beep off, she wanted to take a week off

Bustin' scary movie \*\*\*, I had to get the freak off The new Tom Cruise, took the Moulin Rouge on a too long cruise

She said, "I ain't \*\*\* you with them two long shoes"

And I get bougie in a grape poupon mood So I'ma act cheap in a coupon mood She said, "Ye' you don't love me?" I told her it was good, it's too bad, yeah ugly

We showin' you the good, the bad, the ugly B.I.G. said, get ya money, ain't no telling they gon' love me

We showin' you the good, the bad, the ugly And this for the hood, you got to love me

Ayyo, good morning to Queens, the North side of my scene

And when it comes down to it, I'm a ride for my team See it's a beautiful life but the bills will make it ugly And the beauty of life is when you're forced to make it ugly

Had a beautiful night 'til a storm done made it ugly And a beautiful wife, now we divorcing and it's ugly Now my mind state is ugly, my blind dates are ugly And I'm ready to turn it up in these streets and make it ugly

Used to sit in Mr. Uglies with these sisters that was ugly And these \*\*\* used to bug me to the point it made me

ugly

And say things that was ugly and lead a ball abruptly But I took it all back 'cuz God don't like ugly

Now I'm curbin' my bad words, they say that the bad burn

I left it on bad terms with a chic with a bad perm Whose case took a bad turn and face caught a bad burn

And took the news bad when they said, she had bad germs

The bad thing about it was she was bad and 'bout it But you know what smelled bad so I had to get up out it So now we got bad blood, her son is a bad blood But it happens in the hood when you inherit that bad blood

And once it get bad, it be bad for good
And that's bad meaning bad, not bad meaning good
But I greet it as good when you leave with the good
It's all good in the hood, got called good 'cuz it's good

Now I'm havin' some good nights, livin' this good life Got me a good girl that I'ma make me a good wife So I'm good to go and I'm good where I go Come on, man got good aim and that's a good thing to know

And he came home for good, off of good behavior Spittin' that good game so what's good with this paper? And this is for the hoods, the crabs, the junkies We showin' you the good, the bad, the ugly

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