

## Kanye West

### "The Good, The Bad, The Ugly"

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[ Consequence ]

Good morning America, good morning to Erica  
Who gave me good head while watching good morning  
America

And good day New York, have a good day in court  
My niggaz drive around the hood looking for good yay'  
to snort

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 bet that's why I went bad, needed all my chips bad  
Fiends needed it bad, started hittin licks' bad  
Had to get that work off before that shit 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, cuz I'm ugly  
ducklin

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 things will still get pretty  
ugly

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

Chorus 1: [Kanye West]

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  
Niggaz give pounds and hug me, tho they really wanna

slug me

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

[Kanye West]

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 niggaz ride  
down

And bust clowns, and look for some bustdowns to bust  
down

And 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 nuts, I had to get the freak off

The new Tom Cruise, took the Moulan Rouge on a too  
long cruise

She said "I ain't bonin you with them two long shoes"

And I get bougie in a grape poupon mood

So I'm gon act cheap in a coupon mood

She said "Yea' you don't love me?"

I told her that's the good, the bad, the ugly

Chorus 2:

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

[Consequence]

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, until a storm done made it ugly

And a beautiful wife, now we divorcing and its ugly

Now my mind state is ugly, my blind dates are ugly

I'm ready to turn it up in the streets and make it ugly

Used to sit in Mr. Ugliers with these chickens that were  
ugly

And these bitches used to bug me to the point it made  
me ugly

Say things that were ugly in regards to their tummies

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, the bitch was bad and bout it  
But the pussy 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  
THAT'S BAD MEANING BAD NOT BAD MEANING GOOD  
But I greet it as good, when you leave with the good  
Its all good in the hood, got called good cuz I'm good  
Now I'm havin some good nights, livin this good life  
Got me a good girl that I'm gon make me a good wife  
So I'm, good to go, and I'm good where I go  
Look my 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

#### Chorus 1

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