## Chrisette Michele "Good Girl"

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What can really make a man No gold or money, clips and honey Dips don't make a brother know No don't make a brother golden

What can really make a man Is he really real?
Let me let you know the deal What, what

(What)What makes a man golden(What)Is not what he's holding

(What)I'll parcel his going(What)And how fly his clothes is

(When)
When brothers impress us
(When)
Attraction's just natural

(When)Just good conversation(When)Ain't got to be packin', no

Simple love money can't buy Simple love's hard to come by I don't need no sugar daddy I can be ya sugar mommy

I'm a good girl Ain't too many good girls No, ain't too many good girls

Who got they own dough Who got they own flow Who ain't looking for Who sugar no more

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Simple love's hard to come by I'm just trying to live a life and I Trying to be a lady, brothers holla at me If you love a lady who don't need a sugar daddy

(Where)
A man puts his time in (Where)

You usually find him

(Where)
'Cuz that's what his hobby is
(Where)
So he's steady grindin'

(Why)
Oh, why do my sisters
(Why)
Steady find misters

(Why)
Who swear what they give us
(Why)
Is better than quality time

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I'm a lady and I'm hard to find I'm just living my life and I'm Trying to be a lady, brothers holla at me If you love a lady who don't need a sugar daddy

When a brother tried to get the goodies With the bling out chain Let me hear you say, "Hey, I'ma sugar momma"

When a sugar daddy tried to get the digits With the same old game Holla back, "Hey, I'ma good girl"

If ya gotcha own dough Yeah, ya got ya own money Let a brother know, hey, I'ma sugar momma

If ya gotcha own whip And ya money ain't funny Ladies, let 'em know, hey, I'ma good girl

I'm a lady and I'm hard to find I'm just living my life and I'm Trying to be a lady, brothers holla at me If you love a lady who don't need a sugar daddy

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