

Los "What's Good"

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[Verse 1: Los]

Yo

Man I should run up in these record labels
Like hey let me talk to ya'll
Then put that K to A in R's
Like I'm bout to spell Arkansas
Hand over my ice and cream
I ain't talkin about Haagen Dazs
I could moonwalk on the sun
Stop wishin on these fallen stars
Flow sharper than arrow heads
Ask around I'm a thoroughbred
Best rapper alive
I mean like in the whole world craig
Shout out to my birthplace
Who knew I would lose it all
You could sign me durin a earthquake
This time I refuse to fall
Got my swag high like a nigga blew that kush
Kicks fly like I threw a shoe at bush
What's takin so long to get my ready to ball
I feel like a chick gettin ready for prom
No rainbow, but it's so lame though
Here's a few questions from the Los game show
Whos better? You never
Man make a lil room for the new fella

[Hook: Los]

Good loadie woadie, everyone in the hood
Roll up on me like, now what's up witchu homie?
Don't you know all these suckas is phonie?
So what's good? Let me tell you what's good
The town ain't safe cause the hood just hood
My past couldn't slow a nigga down, what could?
So the crown ain't safe in the hood, what's good?
I know you see me gunnin' for the spot, what's good?
From the bottom I'm comin' for the top, what's good?
Tell em keep your money runnin' til it stops, what's
good?
When I get say I'm gunnin' for my block, what's good?
Let me tell you what's good
The town ain't safe cause the hood just hood
My past couldn't slow a nigga down, what could?

So the crown ain't safe in the hood, what's good?
[Verse 2: Los]
I'm just sailin' off and livin' far from frail
Or starving prison jail
Ya boy be tight and his jewelry bright
As Bale or Harvard Princeton Yale
What I gotta tell ya like Kanye tell ya
Run up in the awards, pull a Kanye-Taylor
Came from the bottom so you know I hate failure
I make everything tight like Kanye Tailor
Somebody go ask Jay Z
What's the craziest a flow could be?
Cause I be sayin shit that could make an athiest go O M
G
I'm the rap KG slash black J-Beib
But I go hard in the paint and ya broad might faint
You a wack JV nigga, 6 man down
Talkin bout you finna ride but your kickstand down
Bitch stand down to a stand up dude
I get and 1's when I'm in a and what mood?
Got me stop me you and what crew?
Silly rabbit what planet you think
We on you don't stand a chance
Your girl ask em nail her I screwed her
Then did the hammer dance
She went down like a avalanche
I'm too big for you, small pierce
Coupe top pushed back like Paul Pierce
I ball I push that like Paul Pierce
I could do shit here all year
So I'm comin through the lane like Rondo nigga
Cause my belt like a car note and my shoes about as
much
As a payment on a condo nigga
And I'm comin for the crown no convo nigga
[Hook]

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