

Marques Houston "Good Luck"

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Yeah
Sick and tired of the same ol thing
Seeing the came ol faces
Check it out girl

[Verse 1:]

Iâ€™ma sucker for you
My homies always tell me Iâ€™ma fool
Cause now I donâ€™t do the things that I used too
Now I see the block is not the place for me
Life is more then dice, games, and Hennessey
That night
My partner got shoot I was home with you
So if it wasnâ€™t for you
They woulda got me too

[Chorus:]

Girl I swear youâ€™re my good luck that jus wont go
away
You mean so much to me
Girl I swear you're the realest homie that I never had
You mean so much to me

[Verse 2:]

Girl you opened my eyes (girl you opened my eyes)
Now I see (girl now I see)
Nothing but haters and snakes surrounding me
I was letting the hood take me under

Until I found you
Now you occupy all my time
With all the sweet things you do

[Chorus:]

Girl I swear youâ€™re my good luck that jus wont go
away
You mean so much to me
Girl I swear you're the realest homie that I never had
You mean so much to me

[Hook:]

Youâ€™re my favorite girl

With you is where I wanna be
Girl I left these streets alone
Just to be with you
Take my hand
So we can fly away to a paradise girl
Away from the madness
Away from the games
Iâ€™m standing right here thankful for the change

[Chorus: (repeat til fade)]

Girl I swear youâ€™re my good luck that jus wont go
away
You mean so much to me
Girl I swear you're the realest homie that I never had
You mean so much to me

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