

## Mary J. Blige "Good Love"

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Hey, grand hustler, homie  
Yeah, it's the king, partner  
You know I couldn't leave you  
Without hollerin' at you one more time right, baby  
Okay, man, go

Sexy boy, sexy boy, won't you be my  
I'm in joy, chocolate kisses, don't you see my  
I'm, boy, fixed on you tonight, boy  
Only one I want for the rest of my life, boy

Am I coming on too strong?  
Do I make you nervous?  
No  
Is this the first time that you heard this?  
No

Baby, you got what I want  
And I think I deserve it, won't hurt it  
Promise I'll be worth it

So give me that, give me that, give me that good love  
'Cause baby you're what I'm looking for  
And every time you smile I want some more

So give me that, give me that, give me that good love  
Now don't you tell me no  
Just come here and give me that good love

Mercy me, mercy me, you makin' my  
Temperature heat up, heat up, baby sky high  
I don't mean to be rude but if you don't come on  
I'ma come and get you

Am I coming on too strong?  
No  
Do I make you nervous?  
No  
Is this the first time that you heard this?  
No

Baby, you got what I want

And I think I deserve it, won't hurt it  
Promise I'll be worth it

So give me that, give me that, give me that good love  
'Cause baby you're what I'm looking for  
And every time you smile I want some more

So give me that, give me that, give me that good love  
Now don't you tell me no  
Just come here and give me that good love

So give me mine, give me mine, give me mine  
Give me that, give me that good love  
So give me mine, give me mine, give me mine  
Give me that, give me that good love

Aye, where my ladies at? Throw you hands up  
You see a sucka lookin' at you tell him, man up  
So he bought a drink, tell him and what  
That don't mean he got the right to keep you  
handcuffed

You got your hair done and your toes too  
You lookin' good, girl, if ain't nobody told you  
Even the hood girls with the gold tooth  
And working girls who buy the purses and they own  
shoes

Sophisticated ladies went to school and graduated  
Who don't be drinkin' everyday, but since they  
celebratin'  
Hey, pop your bottles shawty and do your thing, ma  
And let your hair down and let it hang, ma

To all the single moms raising babies on their own  
Forget your baby daddy, baby, you don't need homes  
Whether you got your real hair or a weave on  
Whether you got some Frankie Bs or some Lees on

From the A-cups to the D-cups  
To the Kiki's, Nikki's and Tameka's  
Listen, not only will I hit it if you throw it to me  
But I'ma beat it like you stole and you owe it to me

So give me that, give me that, give me that good love  
'Cause baby you're what I'm looking for  
And every time you smile I want some more

So give me that, give me that, give me that good love  
Now don't you tell me no  
Just come here and give me that good love

That good love

Ladies, this goes out to each and every last one of you,  
yeah

You know I got enough volume

But there can only be one queen

But you can still close your eyes and imagine, right?

A year and a day and counting

Grand hustler homie, it's the king

Alright, I can say that, Mary

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