

# OneRepublic

## "Good Life Remix"

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[B.o.B:]

I woke up with my feet up  
Seat back, outfit, 30 thousand feet up  
whatcha know, and you know how i link up  
get my homie up, told him whats up with the feature  
I remember back, when I was living in a freezer  
had to keep my hustle up, so I can keep the heat up  
Now, I've got my cheese up  
its cool with this, smiling when they see us  
How you like me now? I'm even better I'm real!

[One Republic:]

Woke up in London yesterday  
Found myself in the city near Piccadilly  
Don't really know how I got here  
I got some pictures on my phone  
New names and numbers that I don't know  
Address to places like Abbey Road  
Day turns to night, night turns to whatever we want  
We're young enough to say.

[Chorus:]

Oh, this has gotta be the good life  
This has gotta be the good life  
This could really be a good life, good life!  
Say oh, got this feeling that you can't fight  
Like this city is on fire tonight  
This could really be a good life  
A good, good life!

Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh

[One Republic:]

To my friends in New York, I say hello  
My friends in L.A., they don't know  
Where I've been for the past few years or so  
Paris to China to Col-or-ado  
Sometimes there's airplanes I can't jump out  
Sometimes it's bullshit that don't work now  
We are god of stories but please tell me-e-e-e  
What there's to complain about

When you're happy like a fool  
Let it take you over  
When everything is out  
You gotta take it in

[Chorus:]

Oh, this has gotta be the good life  
This has gotta be the good life  
This could really be a good life, good life!  
Say oh, got this feeling that you can't fight  
Like this city is on fire tonight  
This could really be a good life!  
A good, good life

[B.o.B:]

Yeah!  
This, right here is the definition of timeless,  
This is incredible at its finest  
I couldn't tell you what is behind me  
Couldn't say where my mind is?!  
Grand Hustle King, refer to me as your highness  
My family tree will probably have you feeling lighted,  
united  
They say the best is yet come,  
but i swear its already here,  
just open up your eyelids

[Chorus:]

Oh, this has gotta be the good life  
This has gotta be the good life  
This could really be a good life, good life!  
Say oh, got this feeling that you can't fight  
Like this city is on fire tonight  
This could really be a good life  
A good, good life!

Oh, Oh, yeah, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, good, good, life.  
Good, good, life, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh.

[One Republic:]

Listen, to my friends in New York, I say hello  
My friends in L.A. they don't know  
Where I've been for the past few years or so  
Paris to China to Col-or-ado  
Sometimes there's airplanes I can't jump out  
Sometimes it's bullshit that don't work now  
We are god of stories but please tell me  
What there's to complain about

