

W.A.L.E. "I'm Good"

Visit "[I'm Good](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh my god, oh my god again
Money money money

What up?
Pushing without now, good
Yeah, yeah

You can find me in the streets even in the draw
My matches is full why shooting all beyond
Everybody im good, what they take it
Im good, what they tell you
Im good, what she tell you, im good
What she see you
Hundred dollar g's with my favorite patch
Pulling up my ride hell yeah get the rhythm match
What they tell you, im good
What they tell you, im good
What they tell you im good
What she tell you im good
Money money money

Okay run through georgia on my way to mourn em
Riding in the v i see i see they no bout all us
V the performer killer with the porn
I im lead you a former get out bout your corner
Boom i ain't top down feel loud real rap
When i goes in no wonder i can't feel jacks
In his frank leans lank in complimental
Smoke gray team smoking.. Out the window
I am gone i'm faded i made it im good
Im balling out the gym then the jack say what's up
And the storm hear em up vicky v now what's up
Doing like i should have been burbs to the hood again
Gave you burg love me in im bury farmers good a man
Move em, my time is so ironic that when miles say them
lines

I've been thinking bout the summer
And the fall, and the winning
In the spring i deliver rock patient in the building no
shine like the temper

Running back running back i'm a bad mother f*cker
Yeah i got new coast signs but my credit much better
I'm good what they sayin, i'm good f*ck their plan on
them airways and such
And i am not no good but i'm airway the top
Too strapped your simplicity
Our red bull online no more energy form
I fault for that before forms
Supporters by supporters tell them haters on night long
or that..
What it do plenty phones coming blue
If your hustle is grant understand we are cool
And my money let me cool
To me and my that was mister fg and her coop
Mister perfect bobby..Part of my cool the mina
My..It deeper than..And then can see us
Think it the hennessy ain't enough
I need some riffa a death
A couple fix i can hmm
A couple beast that i bump
I got my feeded the x's i got my shit on reclaim
I get this video bitch
Money money money

You can find me in the streets even in the draw
My matches is full why shooting all beyond
Everybody im good, what they take it
Im good, what they tell you
Im good, what she tell you, im good
What she see you
Hundred dollar g's with my favorite patch
Pulling up my ride hell yeah get the rhythm match
What they tell you, im good
What they tell you, im good
What they tell you im good
What she tell you im good
Money money money

I'm looking good, yeah yeah yeah yeah
I'm looking good, i'm looking good,
I'm looking good, i'm looking good,
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

Visit [W.A.L.E.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.