

# The Clipse

## "I'm Good"

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### "I'm Good"

(feat. Pharrell)

*[Pharrell]*

Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay...Yeah!

Yeah...Hahaha....

Ay, Yeah...Yea

Yeah...Hahaha...Ow!

*[Chorus]*

You can find me in the streets

Even in a drought, my mattress is full

Why shouldn't I be out?

Ay buddy I'm good.

What that tell ya? I'm good.

What they tell ya? I'm good.

What she tell ya? I'm good.

What you see?

Two hundred dollar jeans, with my favorite patch

Pulling up my ride, hell yeah the rims match

What that tell ya? I'm good.

What that tell ya? I'm good.

What they tell ya? I'm good.

What she tell ya? I'm good.

What you see? (Looking good...)

*[Pusha]*

Man I'm killing it, riding in that brand new

Swimming through the streets, looking like I'm Shamoo

In that big body, with the wet paint

I got some pocket change, from selling wet weight

Today is a good day, ice cubes on my chest

Looking at my Blackberry, freak hit me on the text

Come and beat it up, I just need a minute

You can K ya ass, you ain't gotta lay in it (Yes!)

Niggas don't like it when you looking good

Hate it when you shining through the neighborhood

Brand new ride, niggas know the time

Hoes cut they eyes--we call them samurais (martial arts  
ad lib)

Fly as I could ever be

A level of success that you could never see  
You jealous mane, we in propellas mane  
Think about it, ain't shit you could tell us mane.

*[Chorus]*

You can find me in the streets  
Even in a drought, my mattress is full  
Why shouldn't I be out?  
Ay buddy I'm good.  
What that tell ya? I'm good.  
What they tell ya? I'm good.  
What she tell ya? I'm good.  
What you see?

Four hundred dollar jeans, with my favorite patch  
Pulling up my ride, hell yeah my rims match  
What that tell ya? I'm good.  
What that tell ya? I'm good.  
What they tell ya? I'm good.  
What she tell ya? I'm good.  
What you see?

*[Hook]*

You can test it out ma, tell me what you see  
Order what you want, hell yeah it's on me  
Don't it tell ya I'm good?  
What that tell ya? I'm good.  
What they tell ya? I'm good.  
What she tell ya? I'm good.  
What you see? (I'm looking good)

*[Malice]*

Crusin' on them 22s, got me sitting pretty  
You should hear that engine purr, here kitty-kitty (Yea!)  
Ride through the city, everybody know meh  
And the sun is out, it's like it's shinin' on meh  
Shoutin' out the homies, as I breeze by  
I'm on cloud 9, and I ain't even high  
Told my shawty I'll be back and I ain't even lie  
Them VVS' be the best money can buy  
I see you flirting baby, them jeans is painted on her  
Mama looking right, and I don't even want her  
No need to take it personal, but that just how it be  
No disrespect to you, I'm just enjoying me  
Finally I'm free, all my dues paid  
Them yellow diamonds got the charm like it's Minute  
Maid  
And I'm lookin' good, and I'm feeling good  
Try an' stop my shine--I wish a nigga would

*[Chorus]*

You can find me in the streets  
Even in a drought, my mattress is full  
Why shouldn't I be out?  
Ay buddy I'm good.  
What that tell ya? I'm good.  
What they tell ya? I'm good.  
What she tell ya? I'm good.  
What you see?

Four hundred dollar jeans, with my favorite patch  
Pulling up my ride, hell yeah my rims match  
What that tell ya? I'm good.  
What that tell ya? I'm good.  
What they tell ya? I'm good.  
What she tell ya? I'm good.  
What you see?

*[Hook]*

You can test it out ma, tell me what you see  
Order what you want, hell yeah it's on me  
Don't it tell ya I'm good?  
What that tell ya? I'm good.  
What they tell ya? I'm good.  
What she tell ya? I'm good.  
What you see? (I'm looking good)

*[Pharrell Williams]*

I'm looking good.  
I'm looking good.  
I'm looking good.  
Yeah...yeah...yeah...yay...  
*[repeat until song ends]*

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