

Cyhi Da Prynce "Good For Me"

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This is a close session that's a session
Yeah!

Okay, life from the sky
Will be hundred, hey town stay down
I'm the town representer
Mister R man better known as the weed man
Okay

Yeah crown king

Side high the prince known as your majesty
And do it a lot of agony
From busting gas and beggin weed
I told the street I had to leave
Hope you're not mad at me
But my travel feet got a nigga living lives-sly
Plus these other rappers may travesties out of tragedy
Dudgeon poll this life like catholic was tryin to tack on
me
Lose a lot of way, but the moves that out of may
So every time you roll a blunt you really burn the
calories
Sold up full of batteries, chatter never flight at me
I'm so out of this galaxy my mind is like a gallery
Master of the vernology we're such a personality
My daddy was a king, my sister name was Natalie
Naturally I would be a prince, no actually
Move up the kingdom the world my principality
They say that I'm the best they try to DJ Khaly me
The only man that I was better died on the calorie
Can ever judge a man by a salary
I show love than everybody in my faculty
Never been the killer only one without the casualty
Good guy keep blessing me, I feel like I got...
In hills nigga I used to go with balerine
Been a hundred shawty fast food is apple bees
Whether west the chopper free runnin through my
castle
Checkin on the apple while I'm somewhere out in...
On the balcony, aren't you proud of me?

I'm sorry, come bring my hood with me
I had to do what was good for me
Girl I had to leave you alone
We just couldn't be
I had to do what was good for me

For the lame niggas who stole my work and took from
me
And I don't really care how odd them haters look at me
I knew chillin in the trap is where I shouldn't be
I had to do what was good for me

I came a long way from Georgia baptizer
Who would have knew that I'll be able to tour for...
Rosary full of diamonds what a... I was a catholic
Is my turn I'm slowly coming up like Justin
HUh, but I'm still as humble as the duff
Irish spring fresh when I'm thumble up the thug
Make you girl turn over like a thumble when I f*ck or
change
She let me put my phone on the truck
Hatin niggas wanna roll you rumble in the club
That's why I'm somewhere in the kind of smoking weed
niggas
I'm only strong enough to hold the grudge
God in your honor are the only one that supposed to
judge
People crazy then they hate you stay roller coaster love
Play all from the hall of fame I'm just hit to coast to
thugs
Told the snub know what's up when I'm rolling on them
dubs
Am I basic like... from the cup
But before you interrupt I would like you in this cut
Would I mess up to my hood looking what I end it up
Every nigga in the mountain man I did the shit for us
And all the ghettos across the nation so let me hit this
bitch you up
Like what

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