

Pack "I Look Good"

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Its the pack
Yup eeverybody to the dance floor
lets go
Yeah we some good lookin kids

I look good walkin through with a bimbo
Sexy back get love like limbo
Sucker free yeah Im from frisco
Ice on my chain make ya girlfriend shiver
Oh yeah I forgot to tell ya
The pack brand new so take a picture
We so fresh but Im so fly
Red bull for the wings thats all I drink
Young L where you at
Its young L on the track nigga bring that back
Dont hate me cause your girl like me
Tan lucky charms like different colored stones
Aint never fly on the rollin stones
Dont be stingy girl share that thonge
Mommy got rump
Let her shake butt
Skateboard straight thang back for ya main thing

chorus:
I look good x7
Why you wanna hate on me x3
Shit I look good.

Ya aint never fucked with a nigga this fly
Ice on my neck, money on my mind
Bendin it yeah shake that shit
Dance to that, do that shit
Dont be scared your a badass bitch
Come with the click so you get them tricks
Only find girls that like to fuck with the pack
Bust that pearl make ya chick run laps
Beat that pussy Ill break your back
What we like them sexy girls,pretty scared lexis
girls,benz girls,bentley girls
Pretty ass purse Ill tell your whole click
Watch it hit the wall make it stick like a sticker
Yes, and you know I dont bicker Just say my name itll be

even bigger

chorus:

I look good x7

Why you wanna hate on me x3

Shit I look good.

Stunna man

Im the man Ice Ice my neck

Money in my hand

Parked out side and Im sittin on fans

Grab me a bad bitch,do yo dance

I look good, I look good

Im the shit, Im the shit

She know how I go Hand cuff yo chick

80's baby super sick

James bond super slick

Now come on girl just shake that shit

Look baby Im a stunna, I dont know about you

Yeah the money old, but the whip brand new

Baby I got loot and a couple of coops

So we can cut to the spot and lets see how it do

Never been a hater so bring yo crew

And If you wanna get loose we can fuck in a booth

Chorus:

I look good x7

Why you wanna hate on me x3

Shit I look good.

Girls they debate on me, hey why you wanna hate on me

Hey Im fly Im the talk of the city

Young L track press play like diddy

Young sean ice on my wrist look pretty

Stop think about it

Take it down, run it out, lemme show you what we about

Bendin it girl earthquake that shit

Shake it right make L wanna bust yo shit

Yeah hey and you know what Im bangin

Pack S.S. young niggas they hangin

Got my son dont mess with the fake man

Low profile no jakes man

Vans on,pants off,shorts on nigga we on like

chorus:

I look good x7

Why you wanna hate on me x3

Shit I look good heyyy

