

Rasheeda

"Got That Good"

Visit "[Got That Good](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(feat. Fabo, Kandi Girl & Diamond & Princess of Crime Mob)

Remix!

Yup... talk to em Fabo
It's your girl Rasheeda, da Georgia Peach
Diamond, Princess, and Candi
Let's go

[Chorus:]

The type of girl you wanna chew all of my bubble gum
(yep) the type of girl you wanna chew all of my bubble
gum. I'm the type of girl ya wanna take to ya mama
house, t-t-t-take to ya mama house.

[Rasheeda:]

A tisk and a task it
I got them flavors like a damn fruit basket
Can't afford it baby boy don't ask it
The real thing like a cherry coke classic
Now get your grade right
(Yup Yup)
I'm at it again
The boys on deck cause I'm better then 10
(Fo sho)
I'm juicy like a peach, drip right off your chin
And them bubblicious good make your boyfriend grin
(I'm so fine)
Baby I'm a rockstar
I make em trick hard, now he buying me a car
Sweet like a jolly rancher but you won't get far
Wanna chew the bubble gum?
Better play the right part

[Chorus]

[Princess:]

I got the berry sweet and sassy juicy bubble gum
You can ask yo man about me bet you he'll say yummy
yum

Taste some other flavors you'll come back
Princess number 1
A royal chick is what you need so come and get you
one
Just bank a new taste, what you need in your life
Big Bank Boss chick, make you say oh my
Yeah right don't hate Got cash no lie
Cute face, lil waste, big ass, and down to ride
I can be cool cranberry or bitchy banana,
Royal raspberry passionate pineapple or what ever
Either way it goes it going to be good
They all gonna love me
Rock ma hips and get this money
Then I walk like a model

[Candi:]
Candi Girl...
Cause they want my bubble gum
Yea I got that good sugar sweeter then a hunny bun
Treat me like a blow pop, you might be a winner
Eat that candy till you get to the center

[Chorus]

[Diamond:]
That's right
I got ya sheeda
You know... [?]
I'm the type of chick you wanna chew all of my bubble
gum
Having niggas say hunny hunny baby yummy yum
Glamorous I get it done I'm hotter then this sunny gum
Any motha fucker had better come get some
[?]
Only if you got a big account you can get one
I take credit cards but I like cash too
Hey lil buddy in the orange and blue
Hey lil buddy in the orange and blue
I'm starchy when I take em to the grammys
And wipe all over your starchy and fantasy
Smell like candy but taste like sweets
Line of the work from paper to grease
Hey mana lese they flirted with diamonds
My diamonds got diamonds so I'm always shining
The crown full of hollasion must be rocking
Ain't all in the can but I sure be stopping
All on the dance floor while I'm pop locking n dropping
Niggas throwin 100 dollars in your pocket
I'll woo woo wooble on your face, I'm a park it
Diamond is the name and money is the target

[Chorus]

Yup!

Visit [Rasheeda](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.