

Die Blöden

"The Good, The Bad & The Ugly"

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[Consequence]

Good morning America, good morning to Erica
Who gave me good head while watching good morning
America

And good day New York, have a good day in court
My niggaz drive around the hood looking for good ye'
to snort

I never liked the goodbyes, always caught a good vibe
Always had a good time, could always spot a good guy
From a good guy, look alive, look alive, look or try
You know that old saying what they say about good
guys

I bet that's why I went bad, needed all my chips bad
Fiends needed it bad, started hittin liq' bad
Had to get that work off before that shit went bad
If not, it gets bad, and things will only get bad
So now I'm getting bad skin, and I got that badge and
Tellin me them bastards, don't catch a bad break
Caught a bad rate on whip with bad brakes
I'm caught up in these bad ways havin a bad day
So now the game's ugly, and my pain's ugly
And my chain's ugly, things became ugly, cuz I'm ugly
ducklin

Got a stain and its musty, wakin up looking crusty
And miss thang who's ugly is sayin to me "don't touch
me"

I went from pretty willie to pretty silly
But I'm still pretty gully so you thins will still get pretty
ugly

And this is for the hoods, the crabs, the junkies
We showin you the good, the bad, the ugly

Chorus 1: [Kanye West]

We showin you the good, the bad, the ugly
B.I.G. said get ya money ain't no telling they gon love
me

We showin you the good, the bad, the ugly
When your money get funny and them days ain't sunny
We showin you the good, the bad, the ugly
Niggaz give pounds and hug me, tho they really wanna

slug me

We showin you the good, the bad, the ugly
And this for the hood, you got to love me

[Kanye West]

Good morning to ummm, I don't remember your name
But I remember the brain, here go a fare for the train
and

Good morning to Chi-Town, where my niggaz ride
down

And bust clowns, and look for some bustdowns to bust
down

And she ain't got a car she on the bus now

But her gear is bangin, she one of us now

I wanted badly to bone cuz she was bad to the bone

She from a batter home, she mad when she at home

So I gave her my number to beep off, she wanted to
take a week off

Bustin scary movie nuts, I had to get the freak off

The new Tom Cruise, took the Moulan Rouge on a too
long cruise

She said "I ain't bonin you with them two long shoes"

And I get bougie in a grape poupon mood

So I'm gon act cheap in a coupon mood

She said "Ye' you don't love me?"

I told her that's the good, the bad, the ugly

Chorus 2:

We showin you the good, the bad, the ugly

B.I.G. said get ya money ain't no telling they gon love
me

We showin you the good, the bad, the ugly

And this for the hood, you got to love me

[Consequence]

Good morning to Queens, the north side of my scene

And when it comes down to it, I'm a ride for my team

See it's a beautiful life, but the bills will make it ugly

And the beauty of life, is when you're forced to make it
ugly

Had a beautiful night, until a storm done made it ugly

And a beautiful wife, now we divorcing and its ugly

Now my mind state is ugly, my blind dates are ugly

I'm ready to turn it up in the streets and make it ugly

Used to sit in Mr. Ugliers with these chickens that were
ugly

And these bitches used to bug me to the point it made
me ugly

Say things that were ugly in regards to their tummies

But I took it all back, cuz God don't like ugly

Now I'm curbin my bad words, they say that the bad
burn
I left it on bad terms, with a chic with a bad perm
Whose case took a bad turn, and face caught a bad
burn
And took the news bad when they said she had bad
germs
The bad thing about it, the bitch was bad and bout it
But the pussy smelled bad, so I had to get up out it
So now we got bad blood, her son is a bad blood
But it happens in the hood when you inherit that bad
blood
And once it get bad, it be bad for good
THAT'S BAD MEANING BAD NOT BAD MEANING GOOD
But I greet it as good, when you leave with the good
Its all good in the hood, got called good cuz I'm good
Now I'm havin some good nights, livin this good life
Got me a good girl that I'm gon make me a good wife
So I'm, good to go, and I'm good where I go
Look my man got good aim and that's a good thing to
know
And he came home for good, off of good behavior
Spittin that good game, so what's good with this paper
And this is for the hoods, the crabs, the junkies
We showin you the good, the bad, the ugly

Chorus 1

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