All Good

Fabolous

"Yeah, this album is dedicated, to all the teachers who told me I'd never amount to nothing For all the people who lived above the buildings That I was hustling from, that called the police on me It's all good, baby baby Cause I went from the negative to the positive And it's all"Good times like J.J. and them It was G.O.O.D Music like Kanye and them It was Goodfellas like Harry and them But nowadays good girls, there's not too many of them So if you a good girl, let me see your hands Let these niggas know, every chance that you can If you got that good good Shorty, please raise your hand You know its all good, you just need a good man If you smokin' good-good, nigga pass it to your man Cause when you at your lowest gettin' higher is the plan Got somethin' in my cup, feel good to be the man And if its good money, tell em' to put it in my hand Talking good dudes, good vibes and some good food Smokin' good with a playlist full of good grooves You know the shit you like to hear, like good news A couple Megan Goods came through, made the hood move And slow motion for me, she be frontin' like Why all this commotion for me They talk about her shit, like they doing promotion for it But she single, cause they never show devotion for it She ain't never act too good for a nigga But she losing faith, she don't see no good in these niggas She like why I get treated bad, but be good to a nigga You do bad, you lose, too bad, good for you nigga Good times like J.J. and them It was G.O.O.D Music like Kanye and them It was Goodfellas like Harry and them But nowadays good girls, there's not too many of them So if you a good girl, let me see your hands Let these niggas know, every chance that you can If you got that good good Shorty, please raise your hand You know its all good, you just need a good man If you smokin' good-good, nigga pass it to your man Cause when you at your lowest gettin' higher is the plan

Got somethin' in my cup, feel good to be the man
And if its good money, tell em' to put it in my handShe went Cee-lo with my Goodie Mob
Yellin' that I fall better, life is a gamble

I was good luck for the betters
Take a risk nigga, you gotta shoot to miss nigga
Time is golden, like that Rollie on your wrist nigga
I hate when they gets figures, then disfigured
And when niggas get salty and thinking that shits sugar
That's why good goes bad
That's when niggas who just came home, could go back
So let's keep the vibe right, keep the energy good

Them boys would sit you down player, like a injury would
Then my niggas fuck with me, before the Industry would
Riding till the wheels fall off and the engine no good
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/