

# I'm Good (feat. Pharrell Williams)

## Clipse

You can find me in the streets, even in a drought  
My mattress is full, why shouldn't I be out?  
Ay, buddy, I'm good, what that tell ya? I'm good, what they tell ya?  
I'm good, what she tell ya? I'm good, what you see? Four hundred dollar jeans with my favorite  
patch  
Pulling up my ride, hell yeah the rims match  
What that tell ya? I'm good, what that tell ya? I'm good  
What they tell ya? I'm good, what she tell ya? I'm good  
What you see? Looking good Man I'm killing it, riding in that brand new  
Swimming through the streets, looking like I'm Shamu  
In that big body with the wet paint  
I got some pocket change from selling wet weight  
Today is a good day, ice cubes on my chest  
Looking at my Blackberry, freak, hit me on the text  
Come and beat it up, I just need a minute  
You can K ya ass, you ain't gotta lay in it, yes Niggas don't like you when you lookin' good  
Hate it when you shining through the neighborhood  
Brand new ride, niggas know the time  
Ho's cut they eyes, we call them samurais Fly as I could ever be  
A level of success that you could never see  
You jealous mayne, we in propellas mayne  
Think about it, ain't shit you could tell us mayne You can find me in the streets, even in a  
drought  
My mattress is full, why shouldn't I be out?  
Ay, buddy, I'm good, what that tell ya? I'm good, what they tell ya?  
I'm good, what she tell ya? I'm good, what you see?  
Four hundred dollar jeans with my favorite patch  
Pulling up my ride, hell yeah the rims match  
What that tell ya? I'm good, what that tell ya? I'm good  
What they tell ya? I'm good, what she tell ya? I'm good  
What you see? You can test it out ma, tell me what you see  
Order what you want, hell yeah it's on me  
Don't it tell ya I'm good? What that tell ya? I'm good  
What they tell ya? I'm good, what she tell ya? I'm good  
What you see? I'm looking good Crusin' on them 22s, got me sittin' pretty  
You should hear that engine purr, here kitty-kitty  
Ride through the city, everybody know me  
And the sun is out, it's like it's shinin' on me Shoutin' out the homies as I breeze by  
I'm on cloud 9, and I ain't even high  
Told my shawty I'll be back, and I ain't even lie  
Them VVS' be the best money can buy I see you flirtin' baby, them jeans is painted on her  
Mama looking right, and I don't even want her

No need to take it personal, but that just how it be  
No disrespect to you, I'm just enjoying me Finally I'm free, all my dues paid  
Them yellow diamonds got the charm like it's Minute Maid  
And I'm lookin' good, and I'm feeling good  
Try and stop my shine, I wish a nigga would You can find me in the streets, even in a drought  
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Order what you want, hell yeah, it's on me  
Don't it tell ya I'm good? What that tell ya? I'm good  
What they tell ya? I'm good, what she tell ya? I'm good  
What you see? I'm looking good, I'm looking good  
I'm looking good, I'm looking good  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah I'm looking good, I'm looking good  
I'm looking good, I'm looking good  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah I'm looking good, I'm looking good  
I'm looking good, I'm looking good  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah I'm looking good, I'm looking good  
I'm looking good, I'm looking good  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

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