

# Good Thing

Kip Moore

Alright, bring it on round boys  
I got a good thing, I got a good thing  
Right there she's something  
Smiling through this lazy day  
Just a sipping on that milkshake not a bit of makeup on her face  
She's fine, yeah she's mine  
And I caught this feeling that I can't explain  
Got my heart speeding, every time she says my name  
I got a good thing, I got a good thing  
And I call her baby  
I'm seeing blue skies  
First time in a long time, right there in her green eyes  
It's like the rains gone and she's my rainbow  
And I caught this feeling that I can't explain  
Got my heart speeding, every time she says my name  
I got a good thing, I got a good thing  
And I call her baby, yeah  
I don't know what I did to deserve all of this  
She's, fine, she's mine  
Just one kiss from her lips makes me wish that I could stop time  
Yeah the girls is all mine  
You got my number, you can lose it now  
You can talk shit, you put me down  
That's all she wrote, ain't blowing smoke  
You dig it  
And I caught this feeling that I can't explain  
Got my heart speeding, every time she says my name  
I got a good thing, I got a good thing  
I call her baby yeah  
We got a good thing, we got a good thing  
She calls me baby  
Yeah  
She calls me baby aw  
She calls me baby  
I call her baby

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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