

The Good Life

Chiddy Bang

[Chorus:]

Man I'm looking for the good life
Something that you can't imagine
It's something you don't know
Man I'm looking for the good life Baby girl I got a ticket, do you wanna go?
Swelly, swelly, swelly, swelly, swelly, swelly, swelly, swelly I call
And we could have a good night
Show me that you got some good sense Show me what you know
Make your trunk go
Make your make your trunk go
Make make make make make make your trunk go

[Verse 1:]

Man I gotta be fresh and I gotta be I'll
We locate from the jungle where it's killed or be killed
And I'm a get mine, don't care how you feel
In an artificial world where nothing is real We searching for wild for something that's greater
And hopefully I'll make it there sooner or later
Remember I was younger and I didn't have a thing
And then I had a dream they call Martin Luther King I'm swelly on top for the world it seems
Cash rules everything around me get C.R.E.A.M.
Good morning, to my haters all I say is good night

They ask me what I'm looking for, I need a good life [Chorus:]

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Make make make make make make your trunk go [Verse 2:]

I bet you know now if you didn't know then
I step into the booth and it's time to go in
And P got the bass turned up the low end
And this is that soul for the big o' ten I never thought that I would be a man in the game
I brush off my shirt where there used to be a stain
I came a long way where I wasn't so fly
Made music like Kweli just to get by I never had a job, but that couldn't stop him
'Cause now I get paid and I never clock in
And I will never stumble, fall, or take a pay cut

I'm in that elevator and I'm on my way up[Chorus:]
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