## I'm Good (feat. Pharrell)

## **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 goodMan 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, yesNiggas 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 samuraisFly 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 mayneYou 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 goodCrusin' 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 meShoutin' 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 buyI 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 meFinally 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 wouldYou 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 my 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, I'm looking good I'm looking good, I'm looking good Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahI'm looking good, I'm looking good I'm looking good, I'm looking good Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahI'm looking good, I'm looking good I'm looking good, I'm looking good Yeah, yeah, yeahI'm looking good, I'm looking good I'm looking good, I'm looking good Yeah, yeah, yeah

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