

# Hi-C, So Good

(feat. James DeBarge)

[James DeBarge]

No no no no-no no, no

[Hi-C]

Uhh, yup, aww yeah, hahaha

I know y'all remember this (no no no no, no no no)

Hustler music, Hi-Life

Yeah, check it (yeah-hahh yeah)

Now baby was one of the baddest you ever saw  
Tight jeans, tank top, and a push-up bra  
Held her Sprite in her hand and she sip from a straw  
Told the homey Suga Free nigga stop the car  
The way we jumped out she musta thought we was thugs  
Had a curve on that ass like a brand new Bug  
Skip the handshakes, why'on'cha give me a hug?  
Her titties sat pretty like apple juice jugs  
Name is H-I, she said hi  
Wouldn't look me in my eye, I thought she was shy  
Baby started to reply, my name is Dee  
And see that car over there? He lookin at me  
I said so? What'chu tellin me fo'?  
Start to think to myself, man this a crazy ho  
She said pull around the corner, let me talk to you  
Come to find out the chicken was a prostitute, ooh

[Chorus: James DeBarge]

Ohh this girl, looked so, good (nah nah nah)

But I, just cain't, trust a ho - no-no-no, no no no no

(yeah, nah, cain't trust her)

Ohh this girl, looked so, good

But I, just cain't, trust a ho (yeah, oh yeah, check it)

No I can't trust a ho

[Hi-C]

I once knew a stripper that liked to drink liquor

I fall into the club, she all in my zipper

The way I used to hit her it'd sound like I'd kill her

Man, I ain't gon' lie, I used to love that nigga

And when my baby momma got to stressin me

She was my sexual therapy

Had a waist like a bass, her thighs like thunder

And her lips hot enough to suck the skin off a cucumber!

Made me wonder was she keepin it true?

Hey boo - how many niggaz you done done this to?

Keep it real, don't lie, you can tell me the truth

You've been trickin superchicken and I got proof

I got a baby homey with a brand new Benz

Said he had you in the studio, bangin the skins

Never trust a stripper, that's a cardinal sin

You love me so much you started fuckin my friends, ya bitch!

[Chorus] w/ ad libs and variations

[Hi-C] J.D. hit 'em with it, ahh!

[James DeBarge]

Aww-ahhh (yeah) lady

Aww-ahh (uhh) baby

Aww-ahhh, aww-ahhh, say you can't, nooo (J.D. what?)

Aww-ahhh (yes)

Aww-ahh - soooooooooooooooooo

Aww-ahh, aww-awww-ahhhhhh (take it home homey)

This girl, she looked so good (yeah)

Yeah baby, blowin me right out of my mind, she's so good baby (what what)

So good baby (yup yup)

So good sugar, hoo

ooooooooooooooooooooooooohhhhhhhhhh-hooooooooooooo (James DeBarge)

So good, blowin me right out of my mind (uhh, yes)

Out of my mind (yeah) yeah, looked so good

[Chorus: x2 w/ ad libs and variations]