

Marques Houston, Good Luck

Yeah
Sick and tired of the same ol thing
Seeing the came ol faces
Check it out girl

[Verse 1:]
Ima sucker for you
My homies always tell me Ima fool
Cause now I dont do the things that I used too
Now I see the block is not the place for me
Life is more then dice, games, and Hennessey
That night
My partner got shoot I was home with you
So if it wasnt for you
They woulda got me too

[Chorus:]
Girl I swear youre my good luck that jus wont go away
You mean so much to me
Girl I swear you're the realest homie that I never had
You mean so much to me

[Verse 2:]
Girl you opened my eyes (girl you opened my eyes)
Now I see (girl now I see)
Nothing but haters and snakes surrounding me
I was letting the hood take me under
Until I found you
Now you occupy all my time
With all the sweet things you do

[Chorus:]
Girl I swear youre my good luck that jus wont go away
You mean so much to me
Girl I swear you're the realest homie that I never had
You mean so much to me

[Hook:]
Youre my favorite girl
With you is where I wanna be
Girl I left these streets alone
Just to be with you
Take my hand
So we can fly away to a paradise girl
Away from the madness
Away from the games
Im standing right here thankful for the change

[Chorus: (repeat til fade)]
Girl I swear youre my good luck that jus wont go away
You mean so much to me
Girl I swear you're the realest homie that I never had
You mean so much to me