Pete Rock & CL Smooth, Good Life

Some live the good life loungin' by the pool Catching a suntan and everything's cool Male or female, you want to be set In the big mansion drinking Moet You read the Wall Street Journal Later for the comic

Far from dumb because you practice logic

You lived poor in the ghetto Never had the money easily

But, you found the remedy

So, you, your girl, and your kids could have a better opportunity

And teach them all about unity

Cultivating in the brains the words of Allah the master

And they go far

But, you still go visit your old stomping ground

Indeed to help another that's down A tough situation cuts like a knife

In search of the good life

From the church, the home, on down to the prison People want to know how is he and she living

Does he work?

Do you wonder if his life will bloom?

Is the girl going to have the kid anytime soon?

How's the mother?

Do they ever go visit the brother?

What about the dad?

I heard he drinks undercover

Some are still shooting up, another on crack

Just the other day trooper got sent back

What type of life do you lead?

Tell me

'Cause you can be anything you want to be Some will strive for the good life in any case

The mind is a terrible thing to waste

On drugs, violence, and hatred of another color

Hear me now, brother

All around the world the husband and wife

Work night and day in search of the good life

The G double O-D L-I-F-E

Living in luxury

Care free

Period

No time to waste

We catch ours all day

We work instead of play

I B-U-I-L-D inside me

Knowledge and quickly you vacate the city

From a paranoid mental delusion

Plain and simple

I won't cause confusion

Yo, that's your fault

Stop the somersault

'Cause I put the bad like mo to a halt

My destiny I define is heavenly

So, Fort Knox, open sesame

Light shines and the birds keep singing

As I still cling to my positive upbringing

With the need to succeed, right?

On a natural high

The good life