

# Kanye West, The Good, The Bad And The Ugly

[ Consequence ]

Good morning America, good morning to Erica  
Who gave me good head while watching good morning America  
And good day New York, have a good day in court  
My niggaz drive around the hood looking for good yay' to snort  
I never liked the goodbyes, always caught a good vibe  
Always had a good time, could always spot a good guy  
From a good guy, look alive, look alive, look or try  
You know that old saying what they say about good guys  
I bet that's why I went bad, needed all my chips bad  
Fiends needed it bad, started hittin liq' bad  
Had to get that work off before that shit went bad  
If not, it gets bad, and things will only get bad  
So now I'm getting bad skin, and I got that badge and  
Tellin me them bastards, don't catch a bad break  
Caught a bad rate on whip with bad brakes  
I'm caught up in these bad ways havin a bad day  
So now the game's ugly, and my pain's ugly  
And my chain's ugly, things became ugly, 'cause I'm ugly ducklin  
Got a stain and its musty, wakin up looking crusty  
And miss thang who's ugly is sayin to me don't touch me  
I went from pretty willie to pretty silly  
But I'm still pretty gully so you thins will still get pretty ugly  
And this is for the hoods, the crabs, the junkies  
We showin you the good, the bad, the ugly

Chorus 1: [Kanye West]

We showin you the good, the bad, the ugly  
B.I.G. said get ya money ain't no telling they gon love me  
We showin you the good, the bad, the ugly  
When your money get funny and them days ain't sunny  
We showin you the good, the bad, the ugly  
Niggaz give pounds and hug me, tho they really wanna slug me  
We showin you the good, the bad, the ugly  
And this for the hood, you got to love me

[Kanye West]

Good morning to ummm, I don't remember your name  
But I remember the brain, here go a fare for the train and  
Good morning to Chi-Town, where my niggaz ride down  
And bust clowns, and look for some bustdowns to bust down  
And she ain't got a car she on the bus now  
But her gear is bangin, she one of us now  
I wanted badly to bone 'cause she was bad to the bone  
She from a batter home, she mad when she at home  
So I gave her my number to beep off, she wanted to take a week off  
Bustin scary movie nuts, I had to get the freak off  
The new Tom Cruise, took the Moulan Rouge on a too long cruise  
She said I ain't bonin you with them two long shoes  
And I get bougie in a Grey Poupon mood  
So I'm gon act cheap in a coupon mood  
She said Ye' you don't love me?  
I told her that's the good, the bad, the ugly

Chorus 2:

We showin you the good, the bad, the ugly  
B.I.G. said get ya money ain't no telling they gon love me  
We showin you the good, the bad, the ugly  
And this for the hood, you got to love me

[Consequence]

Good morning to Queens, the north side of my scene

And when it comes down to it, I'm a ride for my team  
See it's a beautiful life, but the bills will make it ugly  
And the beauty of life, is when you're forced to make it ugly  
Had a beautiful night, until a storm done made it ugly  
And a beautiful wife, now we divorcing and its ugly  
Now my mind state is ugly, my blind dates are ugly  
I'm ready to turn it up in the streets and make it ugly  
Used to sit in Mr. Ugliers with these chickens that were ugly  
And these bitches used to bug me to the point it made me ugly  
Say things that were ugly in regards to their tummies  
But I took it all back, 'cause God don't like ugly  
Now I'm curbin my bad words, they say that the bad burn  
I left it on bad terms, with a chic with a bad perm  
Whose case took a bad turn, and face caught a bad burn  
And took the news bad when they said she had bad germs  
The bad thing about it, the bitch was bad and bout it  
But the pussy smelled bad, so I had to get up out it  
So now we got bad blood, her son is a bad blood  
But it happens in the hood when you inherit that bad blood  
And once it get bad, it be bad for good  
THAT'S BAD MEANING BAD NOT BAD MEANING GOOD  
But I greet it as good, when you leave with the good  
Its all good in the hood, got called good 'cause I'm good  
Now I'm havin some good nights, livin this good life  
Got me a good girl that I'm gon make me a good wife  
So I'm, good to go, and I'm good where I go  
Look my man got good aim and that's a good thing to know  
And he came home for good, off of good behavior  
Spittin that good game, so what's good with this paper  
And this is for the hoods, the crabs, the junkies  
We showin you the good, the bad, the ugly

Chorus 1