

Youngbloodz, It's Good

Verse (Sean Paul):

What da business is?

I'll spend sum, let me whisper in your ear go get a friend or somethin

Ya already know, I'm a grown man

Got stacks on deck guh & I ain't playin

Ride big whips, Got big thangs

Recognize game, you can do the same thang

Put ya bread wit cha whips, yea my hat lain

Real shit real slick like Rick James

You a hood guh, you like the chevy thang

You like the leather seat, the woodgrain & everythang

Well I'm on 24's, full spinna's mane

That's how you know that you was fuckin wit a winner mane

In these streets deep, ask anybody

Ask ya home girl, she'll tell you bout me

Oh I'm fo'sho about it, you finna know about it

Fuck wit me, you can tell a hoe some'mo about it

Chorus (T-Boz):

You just want my uh,

You just want my uh,

And I don't blame you cuz it's good,

I don't blame you cuz it's good,

(Sean Paul)

And I ain't try'na fall in love,

I just wanna beat it up (Ay guh)

DAMN ya look'n good (Ay guh)

DAMN I know it's good

(J-Bo)

Now let the beat go...(repeat)

Verse (J-Bo):

See what we got here is somethin fresh,

Somethin so hot the way it burn ya chest

See I'm a YoungBlood, Harinbone's my name,

A cool mutha fucka who ain't bout no games

I'm from Atlanta so you know how it is, late nights on Petrone no sulk just straight chill

Now all my ladies put yo hands in the sky, and do what you feel fuck the nigga askin why

Cuz this here party ain't for lames at all,

So get yo back up off the wall

That's right girl drop it like that,

And I sho' wouldn't mind hittin that from the back

Chorus (T-Boz):

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(Sean Paul)

And I ain't try'na fall in love,

I just wanna beat it up (Ay guh)

DAMN ya look'n good (Ay guh)

DAMN I know it's good

(J-Bo)

Now let the beat go...(repeat)

Bridge/Breakdown:

(Sean Paul)

Ay girl you got a mane?

(T-Boz)

I did, but he had to creep

It was too many freaks that would let him beat,

So I ain't for no bull shit or no games,
If that's what cha bout, don't ask my name
(Sean Paul)
What's ya name then?
(T-Boz)
Don't worry bout it,
You got a reputation, yea I heard about it
So I ain't for no bull shit or no games,
If that's what cha bout don't ask my name

Chorus (T-Boz):
You just want my uh,
You just want my uh,
And I don't blame you cuz it's good,
I don't blame you cuz it's good,
(Sean Paul)
And I ain't try'na fall in love,
I just wanna beat it up (Ay guh)
DAMN ya look'n good (Ay guh)
DAMN I know it's good

(J-Bo)
Now let the beat go...(repeat)