

Yung Bleu, Good

Good
Good
(Dougie on the beat), huh

Bitch, you messy
Your mama messy, that's who raised you
Disrespectful
Freaky bitch and you can't tame her
You a flight risk, that pussy came with a disclaimer (Damn)
She the type to eat the dick all night, but you can't claim her (Ho)
She fuck my name up (Up)
Was talkin' to my nigga yesterday, you came up (Ooh)
He was tellin' me to never love you (You)
Man, I swear to God, I shouldn't have fucked you

'Cause that thang too good
'Cause that thang too good
Girl, that thang too good
Girl, that thang too good
'Cause that thang too good
'Cause that thang too good
Girl, that thang too good
Girl, that thang too good (Flo Mill shit)

Rub it, he grab it when we fuckin', I know he tired of bustin'
I'm messing with his friend, that's just me pushin' his buttons
Yeah, I'm messy, a freaky bitch that you can't claim, huh
It's hard to catch me, she on the loose and they can't tame her
How you gon' judge me for the shit that I did?
You do your dirt and try to hide it, that's some shit I don't get
I ain't got time for no trust issues, I know karma's a bitch
But I can't lie to you, sometimes I wanna get my revenge, yeah
Flo poppin', I never need a nigga for nothin'
They flockin', I'ma make him think he the one
I can't help it, that's what lust do
Every time I ride it, he gon' nut too

'Cause that thang too good (He know this pussy good)
'Cause that thang too good (Yeah, he know this pussy good)
Girl, that thang too good (You know that thang)
Girl, that thang too good
'Cause that thang too good (You know that thang)
'Cause that thang too good (You know that thang)
Girl, that thang too good
Girl, that thang too good (Back it, back it up, yeah)

Girl, that thang tight (Tight), girl, that thang right (Right)
I'm talkin' good enough to make a nigga change your life (Right now)
If you went to college, I'ma pay your student loans (How much?)
And if you didn't, tell you get it on your own, fuck it, you a hustler
Got a boutique, I'm gon' support you, sellin' hair, I'm gon' support you
Doin' lashes, I'll support you, don't forget you my lil' hustler
I'm glad your mama didn't abort you (Didn't abort you)
Your last nigga couldn't afford you (Fuck him)
Now that you sellin' love (Love)
But you got dreams too (Dreams)
I'm a hustler, baby, let a nigga invest in you (Fft, beep)
And I can give you the game along the way (Way)
Big dawg status, I don't play (I'm Yo Gotti)

'Cause that thang too good ('Cause that)
'Cause that thang too good ('Cause that pussy too good)
Girl, that thang too good (You know that thang too good)
Girl, that thang too good (Ooh)

'Cause that thang too good (You know that thang)
'Cause that thang too good (You know that thang)
Girl, that thang too good
Girl, that thang too good (Back it, back it up, yeah)