

# Good II Me

Bun B

(Bun B:)

Baby girl lookin good, feel real thick  
Real pretty, real fly, she a real chick  
Lookin for a real player to adore ya  
But look no further, I'm the player for ya  
Sittin big on the 20-somethin inch thangs  
Leanin on the leather, grippin grain with them big rangs  
Big piece, big chain with the big ice  
You wanna roll? You ain't gotta ask the kid twice  
Push a button, the do's open up for ya  
I save the shotgun seat up in the trunk for ya  
Stitch and tuck, so you know that I'm a boss  
With the red candy paint lookin like spaghetti sauce  
You wanna floss with a G, keep it real  
It ain't no need in you lyin, to the king of the Trill  
You either won't or you will  
Just keep it one hundred with a player baby tell me how you feel  
C'mon

(Chorus 1: Mya)

People always talkin' bout - they be sayin they be sayin they be sayin  
Your reputation - how you got a lot of hoooooes, but I don't really give a  
I don't care what you did to them~! Just be good to me (be good to me)  
Just be good to me (just be good to me) just be GOOD!

(Bun B:)

You want me to be good, then I'm a be the best  
And I'm a give you top shelf baby nuttin less  
Front do' to the, front row  
Whatever, you need just let, Bun know (Bun know)  
First class flights, penthouse suites  
You want sushi? We go to Japan to eat  
You want pasta? We fly to Milan  
That's how it is in the life of a don  
We eat filet mignon in Pa-ris  
That's how it is when you rollin with a G  
Your man want it but he ain't thar rich  
Trust me baby I can scratch that itch  
Never call you a bitch when you act like a lady  
You carry yourself like a woman and we gravy  
Ain't no maybe, I know I can  
Put the whole wide world in the palm of your hand baby

(Chorus 2: Mya)

People always tellin me - they be sayin they be sayin they be  
That you're a player  
I don't care 'bout them other girls~! Just be good to me (be good to me)  
Just be good to me (just be good to me) just be GOOD!

(Mya:)

I said, I'll hold you down when you need me  
I'm gonna be, I'm gon' always be around  
I'll give you all my love  
If you treat me right baby, ooooooooooh

(Bun B:)

Girl anything you wishin I can make it come true

Have you lookin like a million dollars when you come through  
With'cha Louboutin shoes, or Jimmy Chu's  
Giuseppe, Zanetti or whatever you wanna do (you wanna do)  
Louis V, Dior, Prada or Gucci (Gucci)  
Richard Roy, Chanel, or maybe Coogi (Coogi)  
Dolce & Gabbana or Valentino's (Tino's)  
Ferragamo, Mark Jacobs, Malandrino's (Drino's)  
Maybe Fendi or Yves St. Laurent  
Versace, KLS, or whatever that you want  
It ain't a thang to buy you some Vera Wang  
You gotta look like a Queen for you to be with the Kang  
The fancy cars with the butterfly do's  
Big mansion with the marble on the flo's  
The world is yo's but here's the key  
When I'm bein good to you, be good II me

(Chorus 1 + Chorus 2)

(Mya:)

In the morning  
In the evening baby  
If you treat me good I'm a gonna keep on comin to ya  
La la la la la lahhh  
La la la la la lahhh  
You're all that I know, just be good to me