It's all good, pop the bubbly, life is lovely All sun no rain No strain, can't complain Pass Hell pain, but no Coumbaya Now I Boomshaka-laka-laka Boo-ah-ah I got the good life, no strife, real nice An I'm a papa my son Trey haha An when I'm on tour, he be mad I'm gone But then he smile an come runnin screamin "daddy's home" Then he hold me, slightly tightly Mom, your wish came true-I got one just like me My life be so good, so good Ka-chicka-chicka Ka-chicka-chicka-good Things come to those who wait But too late my life's to great to wait I wanna, celebrate good times, c'mon Livin lovin, lovin livin, it's all good I'm lovin livin, it's all good Livin lovin, lovin livin, it's all good I'm lovin livin, it's all good Livin lovin, lovin livin, it's all good I'm lovin livin, it's all good Livin lovin, lovin livin, it's all good I'm lovin livin, it's all good I wake up every morning in the canopy bed Slip a kiss to the Miss, you the man she says Mirror, mirror, need I call? You know, uno, bad breath an all Times I been fed up, still didn't let up 'Stead a doin dirt, did work and kept my head up For the future, much love to my girl North Pole got my butt cold (sittin on top of the world) An I'm feelin (so high) Touch the ceiling (the sky) You say I smile cause I'm on top of the pie But yo, the cream can only finance the smile for a little while My grin got longevity, got family backin me That's why I'm livin happily Ever after, love and laughter Hussle cause I wants to, not cause I have to Ask yourself, who made the polar caps melt? FP, the phenomenon, true Don Juan, Jon Blaze The Fonz ain't seen my Happy Days The track plays, I'm in the shades, singin a phrase Livin lovin, lovin livin, it's all good I'm lovin livin, it's all good Livin lovin, lovin livin, it's all good I'm lovin livin, it's all good Livin lovin, lovin livin, it's all good I'm lovin livin, it's all good Livin lovin, lovin livin, it's all good I'm lovin livin, it's all good

They say the clothes don't make the man Take my hand Watch me freak this Ah-mommy's tryin ta creep this Tryin to entice me to let it off But nah, (why not?) c'mon baby, you saw Set It Off Proposition by trio, in Rio Menage Trois, down at the Marde Gras But nah, my clothes by Versace My attitude cocky, the sym- it's Imanyaki Like a felon, no tellin what I do next I don't front cause I'm paid, but I do flex Southwestern, crib like a villa Vacation on a mountain in Manilla Rhyme spilla, real thrilla An it's real clear Y'all talkin East and West, I'm talkin hemispheres My papa raised no fool So many zeros on my check it's like, oooooooooohh

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