Good 2getha

Cause we could be Kings and Queens And Highs and Lows And Wires and Vogues And anything that goes, And, Together we, are closest It was meant to be, you're chosen The Best, I know, I know, Cause we go good together, baby Cause we go good together, baby

I'm talking early morning fresh Get up, Get out and get, Gone Thank God for the sun, and the, chrome That I pushed when we rolled In that Brome or Fleetwood'Lac De Ville Trunk, yeah it gave ya chills Popped up twice just to show your grill Left the comfort of her home to roll with me Cause she was searching for something real I be that nigga, be that fresh Leave that lame, be with a winner, Relieve that stress Jump online, I free your mind We don't need no dime, at least not mine, Spend this check Buy that benz, or ride that Lex, and drape our necks Like Kings and Queens Cause I be dying to shine, I make love to your fertile mind 'Till you can see my dreams

Let me be your one stop shop, Fill you up when you on E Pick you up when you want feet Be your guide, I be your eyes When you can't see, I be your air When you can't breathe I give you game but it ain't free, You gotta be down for the play But we up, we can shine, to prepare For the grind, cause the Lac could break down any day Would you be willing to hear licks? I ain't the type to boast and nitpick But it takes some hard work to get rich It's a small risk to rock the red bottoms and bop the fresh fits What you want, what you need Gotta have, when we shop, gotta grab Never here, put em back, in fact Just be careful how you spend you cash

Just like Highs and Lows Sub-woofers and Vogues We go good together, baby We go good together, baby Just like Wires and Vogues We are We go good together, baby We go good together, baby

Enjoy the fruits of your labor The spoils of war There's no home in indulging In the things that life has to offer, There comes a time in every king's life Where the wine flows in abundance, And the tables are set Feast and be thankful