Good Thing

D Smoke

I heard good things come in many forms, huh
Get your blessings in the morning
Shit, them fake friends wasn't headed where I'm going (Going)
Life is somethin' like a poem
I heard good things come in many forms
Cry now, get your blessings in the morning
'Cause whether not I win, tryna get through the storm
And when it's getting warm
I fuck around, it be a good thing
Good thing, good thing
Fuck around, it be a good thing
Good thing, good thing
Super, uh (Ooh, yeah)

I heard good girls wanna have some fun, uh
But she ain't easily influenced (Yeah)
Won't let just anyone approach and get in her corner
Still globally connected, Spectrum or Time Warner
Blessed with a mind focused
She work for a nice body
Step in that room flawless, flexing her like hobby
Rockin' that blouse braless, free as a kite
Oddly enough she could be a Seminole, India like Ari
Highly independent, ain't no man gon' save her, uh
Friends come in all flavors
But every crew got a Brutus to a Caesar
A Judas, she lady jesus, gon' and trade her like the Lakers (Lakers)
Be quick to let 'em go and best believe they gon' miss you (Yep)
When you level up, you can't take everybody wit' you
Gotta turn a seed to a harvest, up out that issue
And as you earn your stripes, that's how you make it official

I heard good things come in many forms (Yeah, they come in many forms)
Get your blessings in the morning (Yeah)
Shit, them fake friends wasn't headed where I'm going (Ah)
Life is somethin' like a poem
I heard good things come in many forms
Cry now, get your blessings in the morning
'Cause whether not I win, tryna get through the storm
And when it's getting warm
I fuck around, it be a good thing
Good thing (Yeah), good thing
Fuck around, it be a good thing
Good thing, good thing (Super)
Might fuck around, it be a good thing
Hey (Ooh, yeah)
I fuck around, it be a good thing
It might be a good thing
(Ooh, yeah)

I think I write too many songs (Songs)
Before I go to bed tonight, I pray to God in poems (Poems)
My lady on that pedal bike, she a rider before
That rock, she got a boulder, plus my shoulders keep her warm, uh
I don't want no lame ass, chasing fame ass
Do anything for a name ass ho tryna kick it, uh
Blessings fall like rain, bask with a name tag

Saying, "Smoke, go to the bank", bags hanging from the ceiling
I obtained it, I admit it
I do more than I can handle
Kidnapped this shit called rap and I'm having to pay a ransom
My swagger been this casual, khakis be on me hangin'
My faith, it keep me safe, still I keep a reaper for danger
People can't understand it, they see it from different angles
Why its so many demons up in the City of Angels?
I'm swift to change direction, I'm steady breaking they ankles
You don't support your friends, they quickly turn into strangers
But maybe that's a good thing

I heard good things come in many forms (Yeah, they come in many forms)
Get your blessings in the morning (Yeah)
Shit, them fake friends wasn't headed where I'm going (Wasn't headed my dire
ction)
Life is somethin' like a poem
I heard good things come in many forms
Cry now, get your blessings in the morning (Yeah)
'Cause whether not I win, tryna get through the storm
And when it's getting warm
I fuck around, it be a good thing
Good thing (Good thing), good thing (Good)
Fuck around, it be a good thing
Good thing (Good thing), good thing (Yeah)
Might fuck around, it be a good thing
Hey (Ooh, yeah)
I fuck around, it be a good thing
It might be a good thing
(Ooh, yeah)

Hahaha
My guy Marley with the glasses
Formally known as Chords

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