

Everything All Good

Juicy J

Everything all good
My life, the vibes, the check, my family, the guys
Everything all good
My wife, the kids, they face, the smiles, the tears
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It feel like one of them days I'm goin' all out
Pick up the kids from school—it's time to ball out
Yeah, this what life 'bout, nutn I'm 'pposed to type out
'Cause where we from, it's promised you never make it out
Bouncy house for the kids—bring it to the block
All this senseless gun violence—bring it to a stop
My baby wanna go to Chuck E. Cheese
And we gon' race go-karts, goin' full speed
We can go to the park, get on the slide
State fair draw—the fools get on the rides
"Play fair, play by the rules"—that's what I tell 'em
"No matter what, you brother and sister so stick together"
All the good in ya life, you gotta cherish it
Hard times make strong people—ain't no comparison
Wintertime [?], fireplace cabinet
Errrything good, my nigga—thank ya for askin'

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Nobody died back in my hood
It's a different feelin' when you surrounded by all love
No stress, we ain't gotta look out for nothin'
Call our family up—we might just have a cookout for nothin'
Fuck it, let's have a function while I blow some medicinal
Mama taught me good manners, and daddy taught me, "Have principles"
I'm blessed—what I got in life, I'm unstressed
Catch a jet out to France for French toast and baguettes
And don't nothin' feel greater than becomin' a father
Mane, don't nothin' mean more to me than my son and my daughter
Go for a ride in 'Rrari—my wife a queen, not a Barbie
That big-ass ring on her finger look like she won the Lombardi
Went from runnin' the trap to relaxin' in mansions
Who woulda thought that we'd be gettin' paid off our passion?
Never take it for granted—everything I imagined
Errrything good, my nigga—thank ya for askin' (Yeah)

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