

Good Luck

Marques Houston

Yeah
Sick and tired of the same ol thing
Seeing the same ol faces
Check it out girl

I'ma sucker for you
My homies always tell me I'ma fool
Cause now I don't do the things that I used too
Now I see the block is not the place for me
Life is more than dice, games, and Hennessey
That night
My partner got shoot I was home with you
So if it wasn't for you
They woulda got me too

Girl I swear you're my good luck that jus wont go away
You mean so much to me
Girl I swear you're the realest homie that I never had
You mean so much to me

Girl you opened my eyes (girl you opened my eyes)
Now I see (girl now I see)
Nothing but haters and snakes surrounding me
I was letting the hood take me under
Until I found you
Now you occupy all my time
With all the sweet things you do

Girl I swear you're my good luck that jus wont go away
You mean so much to me
Girl I swear you're the realest homie that I never had
You mean so much to me

You're my favorite girl
With you is where I wanna be
Girl I left these streets alone
Just to be with you
Take my hand
So we can fly away to a paradise girl
Away from the madness
Away from the games
I'm standing right here thankful for the change

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