

Good Life

Salt-N-Pepa

Ooh, yeah, SNP livin' the good life
Can you pace platinum and gold
Lexus, drop top, gold
Big houses, crazy dough
Mad lucci, crazy Gucci
Knowin' Lawton
Let's get it on

I'm livin' a good life
No more showin' inside, ooh
I'm livin' a good life
I'm livin' the good life
A good life, a new life

Crispy currency is my smell
And the body's packed well
Can't you tell, Spinderella got new clientele
Well I'm livin' swell, or should I say swollen
I eats gourmet, and it slides easy through my throat
And when I'm rollin', cruisin' in whatever car that I be usin'
Passin', knowin' who's
Always winnin' and never losin' now (Who rocks the best)
Yo, it doesn't matter, cuz I live a little phatter
No concern about the chit-chatter
Once I heard the pitter-patter, I had to blow so
You know what happened, reach and grab for all the dough, yeah
Livin' good like a Nubian Queen should
Just put it on the bill cuz it's all good

Good life, whoa whoa (I'm livin' the life, oh yeah, yeah)
I'm livin' the good life
No more wastin' my time
It's the good life, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah)
I'm livin' the good life (I'm livin' the life)
Yes, I made up my mind (Made up my mind, yeah, yeah)

Credit to the hills, pimpin', loungin' by the pool
And I love the way it feel, of course, I keep it real
Garcon, come here yo, I'm kinda parched
I want a big Blue Hawaii and easy on the liquor part
Plus an entree, forget about the buffet
Don't feel like walking, these dogs are barking
Spend all of day shopping and I stopping to relax
My credit cards are maxx'd and I wonder what's the tax
On 60K, call my accountant cuz I want to know today
But Lou that never played 'em in the black, baby
Schedule bounce is a moonlight cream like Columbia to Texas

He runs smooth, ooh, I'm in a groove
Movin' in my land cruise cuz my Lexus caught a flat
So had to take it back
Gold and platinum albums bought me gold and platinum credit cards
I work hard, and now I'm livin' large, caviar, fast cars
Living lavishly, this has to be a dream
Then again I think not, I bust my ass to get the cream-team
My royalties exceed, brought me on my knees, please
Anything I want, anytime, anywhere I be

I know my C's will keep a-reelin' if I feel like skippin' town
No need to hang around another place we're pavin' out
We're climbing stars, we're gettin' into cars
And mixed drinks and live on bars
Chauffeur, once around the lot, Rodeo Drive is where I shop