

Good Life

Timaya

Dey call, dey call, dey call me V-E-C
And when you hear
Osa mo Ondun

Young D
That's chillin' with Timaya
Good life is good life
Even though with some hard life

I'm living a good life, a good life
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Farewell to the bad life, the hard life
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
O.M.G

Farewell to poverty
Poverty, yeah, yeah, yeah
Dey call me street authority
Authority, yeah, yeah, yeah

Nobody, nobody know
Where I go, where I've been, where I
Hustle just to get here
Nobody really know what I went through
Me, I hustle just
Because I wan stay here

Right now, I'm chilling, feeling, now top billing
Anywhere me go, the people dem wan hailing
Back then me struggling
Dem say that me dulling
See right now my account is smiling, yeah

We know who we are
Everybody know that eko ni mo wa
Yeah, yeah
Ile ti mo wa
Anytime when me come the people say mide o ha, eh

Good life, the good life
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Farewell to the bad life, it's a hard life
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
O, o, o

Bye-bye to poverty
Poverty, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh, authority, yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, ye that know me
Don't try'na wanna mess with me
My money piling, so don't ever test me
Me I'm balling, balling, no, no, balling
Your girlfriend, boyfriend, everybody calling

Dem roll with us, dem following us
Selling with love, we throw them love

Say anything we do you
People love for us is not complete yet

My money smelly, smelly cruising my Bentley
My girlfriend hot like, she fight like Jet-Li
Me no need, I get no help from nobody
No brother, sister, mother, uncle, no even daddy

Right now me I happy, happy
Me, I happy, happy

To the good life, the good life
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Bye-bye to the sad life, it's a hard life
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Everybody now, bye-bye to poverty
Poverty, yeah, yeah, yeah
Everyday me speaking with authority
Authority, yeah, yeah, yeah

Even by money alone, my money long
V-E-C viper
My money get a long tone
It's like the one, it's long, long me alone
T-I-M
There's gboun
(It's like a reaper awl)
It's like a gbagalaka Micheal Jackson, killer song
(V.E.C claw)

I went from cobbler lo se, cobbler lo se to LV
Life is good now, I'm reminding me of LG
Lanre, Vector, LV better
Now, I'm so fly, I look down on a Jeta

The sad life of the hard life
I know this cause I'm alumni
I used to be the outcast
Ironically, this big boy is too big for Andre
So I'll pass
I never fail sir, I'll pass

I'm cooling ma apartment
Cooler than dem Augur men
Vector the viper
I'm with egberi papa mehn
Niger delta the connection is the oil over here
My connection is oiling from here

I'm living a good life, a good life
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Farewell to the bad life, the hard life
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
O.M.G

Farewell to poverty
Poverty, yeah, yeah, yeah, eh
My God is street authority
Authority, yeah, yeah, yeah