

# 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