

# I'm Good

Z-Ro

I don't think I even got to introduce myself  
King of the Ghetto that's what they call me  
And I don't love no bitch like I love my money  
If you ain't green back the fuck up off me  
I support my own habit don't need ya to drop half  
I'm a get it give a fuck what it cost me  
I'm at the Derek on the top floor  
Bitch reminding me of Lauryn Hill cause she killing me softly  
With some of that mouth  
Never made it to the bed, still on the couch  
Lil' mama going crazy  
Can't take her to the house  
Might take her to the trap  
Where they coming in and out spending money on the daily  
I know a lot of niggas don't like me (So what?)  
But guess what  
I don't like a lot of niggas though (Fucking right)  
They talk shit when they 25 deep  
But when I catch them by they self  
They don't never say shit to 'Ro

I got enough going on in my life right now  
You can get the fuck out my life right now  
I swear to God I might just start shooting  
Y'all lucky I'm drunk Y'all lucky I'm high right now  
If something happen to me and I die right now  
Same nigga say they hate me gon' cry right now  
"Man I always had love for 'Ro"  
Why your nose growing you telling a lie right now

But bitch I'm good  
Bitch I'm good, all I gotta say  
Bitch I'm good  
I don't give a fuck about you  
Bitch I'm good  
Cause I don't need ya

I got a bitch talking shit  
Cause I'm walking through the mall  
With a chick that ain't never seen my dick before  
No wonder why I'm always like I'm one deep for life  
Even though I'm doing right the bitch tripping though  
Fuck that relationship shit I don't want to get a long  
I guess all I really want to do is get the dough  
Cause that relationship shit  
Will have my ass in a county jail holding tank  
Waiting to hit a floor  
Look I don't want to do stress, Id rather do press  
Shout out to God cause I know who you bless  
I'm a represent for you till my very last breath  
Just give me a good life and give me a good death  
I talk a lot of shit about some of my baby mommas  
But I mean that shit and that's a damn shame  
Cause I could put Disneyland in they hands\  
Still wouldn't say nothing nice right after they say my damn name (That's fucked up)

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You can keep on talking that shit  
And I'm a keep on not even knowing  
And I'm a keep on going in expensive places  
You can't afford to go in  
If you ain't talking bout a goddamn thing you don't need to say nothing no more then  
We on that grown man shit over here  
It ain't just about drankin and smoking  
I love my niggas but I love me more  
They just come around and try to get my dough  
Fuck that they can get the fuck  
And ain't gotta come back no more  
Cause they ain't getting shit  
If they don't help with the show  
Taking care of grown men is a no-no  
Then they wonder why I'm the one-man band  
I'm a roll solo  
Who gives a fuck what they say about me  
So far above the ground is where I'll be  
I'm so B-L-E-S-S-E-D  
Cause I ain't got to worry bout a damn thing  
I ain't got to worry bout a thing

Bitch I'm good, Bitch I'm good  
All I got to say, Bitch I'm good  
I don't give a fuck about you  
Bitch I'm good  
Cause I don't need you