

# Good Man (feat. Pusha T & Jadakiss)

## DJ Khaled

Yeah  
We The Best Music  
DJ Khaled Please, Khaled, don't pair me or compare me  
Unless the said party is a rare breed  
The stories I hear, they tend to mirror me  
At this point now, rap is only therapy  
President Push, I'm more Eric B  
I ain't no joke, check out my melody  
Felony, felony, felony, that's all they selling me  
But 2 million in large bills is billing me  
I was on the wrong side of the law  
Like Pac was on the wrong side of the car  
Like B.I.G. at the Soul Train Awards  
The moral is all grace been driven  
G wagons are bulletproof  
The ones before me got snatched like bullet tooth  
Tony nigga, only one left from the drug era  
The jewelry weighs more in the drug mirror  
Yeah, what you see when you look in the mirror, nigga? Haha  
Yeah, I know who the fuck I am Yuugh, tell me how you fit in  
Was you a street nigga when Nas said it's written  
When Reasonable Doubt dropped, how was you living?  
I was leading up the grinding in my kitchen  
Getting work from Detroit like a piston  
We was on a mission, stuffer than a Michelin  
I could spend a year reminiscing  
The length of your career, reminiscing  
We can't occupy the same space  
We ain't even running the same race  
When it come to these bitches, it ain't the same chase  
Moynat versus lean, we ain't the same taste  
Therefore, it's no comparison  
To be mentioned with you niggas is embarrassing  
I am one Joe blow, you know my narrative  
Clear your sinus like Claritin  
Push  
When you look in the mirror, what do you see, nigga?  
'Cause I know when I look in the mirror, I know what I see  
You peasants don't deserve my presence You portraying other individuals  
Me, I'm just weighing my residuals  
From where success is the bare minimal  
You a rapper, I'm a criminal

I had money before they found y'all  
That's why I feel funny around y'all  
Lord, bless those praying for my downfall  
If I get too deep, don't let me drown, y'all  
Hearing 'em talking 'bout how to flip a key  
Started moving that Daddy Kane and Nicky D  
Had the whole YPD sick of me  
Don't sit, if you get tired, just pick a knee  
Bet it all or bet it large  
Now the coke or the pills or the crack, all these credit cards  
I just laughed and I shrug at it  
'Cause the niggas with the money are the drug addicts  
Kiss

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>