

I'm Good

Mickey Factz & Nottz

[Hook]

Everything straight folk? I'm good
You sure you aight homie? I'm good
What up Joe, yo? I'm good
I'm good

[Verse 1]

Drinkin' Marnier up in the back seat
Hope the feds free my nigga Max B
Got some mean girls, I'm a mathlete
With my low hands, still countin' bread from last week
(What up though?)
To my boys that's live on the back street
Can't imagine living off my plan b
Glad I wasn't Russian, Zangief
Still dreamin' of tan on a black beach

[Hook]

Everything is everything
I got a little bit of everything
I don't need anything
Said I don't need anything
Everything straight folk? I'm good
You sure you aight homie? I'm good
What up Joe, yo? I'm good
I'm good

[Verse 2]

Factz, Mickey, that's what they call me, that's what they call me
I've birthed so many things, take me to Maury
I let the beat ride, tell the driver please take me to the seaside
(Konichiwa)
Wifey looking plush while I'm in the cut
With a cup, countin' up, I don't do much
Roof in the trunk, put the luggage in the front
Polo cuff, let a brotha stunt

[Hook]

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I got a little bit of everything

I don't need anything
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[Verse 3]

God is good homie, God is good (God is good)
I had dreams of gettin' out the hood (out the hood)
Mama still tryna go to Hollywood (Hollywood)
Still fly, I get a lotta looks, H-Town sound all around
From the Boogie Down
You know where I'm found, yea I got the crown
Everything lookin' how it should, how it should
As for me and my drink, we good

[Hook]

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Said I don't need anything
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