

Good Times

Your Old Droog

Good times
Are hard to come by these days
But I have fun, sometimes
Especially when I see a dime little thing walking down the street
Scoop her up
You know how it is with bitches today
Yo yo let me tell you all a little something what happened
Met her on the D Manhattan-bound, butt was fat and round
Her thick thighs were the perfect size, damn
So let me upgrade to tropical fantasy ass
Pharcyde: I could never let no pussy pass
Now we talkin', she tellin' me where she go to school
Gave me the Instagram so I could see more photos, cool
I was real aggressive, tryna get at her the text way
Check my Instagram and she unfollowed me the next day (damn)
But I have fun, sometimes
Sometimes, just a little bit at a time
A lotta cats are freaks slipping in these streets
On public transportation, but you know how it is
I still remember...
When she turned around and let those 34 double-D's disrespect my retinas
She had a brolic forehead but I was still sweatin' her
I'm over near C.I., she was from Far Rock'
Coulda been my Michelle and I'd-a been her Barack
This girl didn't appear to have many needs
But before she gave me the number, made sure that I didn't have any seeds
She was flowin', yo my swag was off the hinges, kid
Few days later, she says "To be honest, I'm not really interested, sorry"
Word? Oh, word? You don't even look that good anyway
You bum-ass bitch
You stressed out, we stressed out
Yo, it's hot out here
But we have fun, sometimes
Fuck with the 8s though, the 7s
6s, 2s, ugly-ass face, fat ass
I caught her walkin' off the B1, felt like a rerun
Lookin' like she could finish a Capri Sun
With no straw and be down to go raw
(A-yo) God bless, you'd be hard-pressed to find a flaw
She got fished hook, even took the mandible claw
God's gift to mankind had me rock-you see the tan line?
Image gon' stay with'cha boy eternally

Only problem is now it really burns when I pee (Hee!)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>