

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>