

All Good

Ciara

Ay, this got feel good right here
All good Tell me what you wanna do tonight
We can [?] right and down to [?]
Baby we can do whatever you like
It's all good
It's all good
I've been thinking bout you
It's all good
Tell me what you wanna do
It's all good
Shawty I can fall through
It's all good in my hood, yeah
Touch down Atlanta
Roll in a Phantom
Headed to the [?]
The East-side where we [?]
I'm going up, elevator
But I ain't on an elevator
I don't worry about the haters
I keep my eyes on the paper babay
Rolling through these streets
Just a ATL peach
Yeah you know I'm sweet
Sweet enough to eat
In my 678, all my 404
All my 770
Anywhere it goes baby
Southernplayalistic through speakers in my truck
Roll the windows down and just enjoy the ride
Even when I'm out of town they know just where I'm from
ATLANTA, GA that's right
No lie I might throw some skates on
Get my straight on
Out here getting to it
Cause you know I can't stay home
I got this thing turned up
Everybody's hands going up
I might just live in the moment
Cause I can't get enough
We all wanna have fun sometimes
So let's do it one time for the one time
You know I be going in

Tomorrow we do it again
Can't wear high heels on this song
Might see me out here with some [?] on
Even if I get a little crazy
You know I still remain calm

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

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