

# Good Love - City Girls & Usher Lyrics

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## “Good Love”

(Beat it up, beat it up, beat it up)  
(Beat it up, beat it up, beat it up)  
(Beat it up, beat it up, beat it up)  
(Beat it up, beat it up, beat it up)

Ladies in the house tonight if you ready  
(Freak, freak it, freak, freak it, freak, freak it)  
You say, yeah, you say that you want good love  
And, girl, I can give it to you (Give it to me)  
Wanna lay you down, make you fall in love  
All the freaky things that I can do  
I can freak you till the mornin'  
Get on top and ride on it  
Eighty ways, I'll keep you comin'  
Any way that you want it  
I can freak you in the day time  
If you up or late night  
I'ma let you control it (Yeah)  
Any way that you want it  
I can freak ya

Pull up lookin' too good  
Too hood, on my star shit (I am)  
Showin' my coochie print (Yeah)  
Crop top, no bra, bitch  
Gone head, pat me down (Pat me down)

To the table, sit me down (Let's go)  
In the middle of the crowd (Right now)  
Okay, let's order rounds  
Bring out that Ace of Spades  
DeLeón and lemonade (Aye)  
Sit me center stage  
And watch me do my thing  
Like don't stop, get it, get it  
Ooh, ooh, hit it, hit it  
Look back, swirl, twist it  
We just them city bitches

You say, yeah, you say that you want good love  
And, girl, I can give it to you (Freak, freak it)  
Wanna lay you down, make you fall in love  
All the freaky things that I can do  
I can freak you till the mornin'  
Get on top and ride on it  
Eighty ways, I'll keep you comin'  
Any way that you want it  
I can freak you in the day time  
If you up or late night  
I'ma let you control it (Yeah)  
Any way that you want it  
I can freak ya

Hands on ya knees, hands on ya knees  
If that nigga broke, then make that ass freeze  
We ain't shakin' ass for niggas with no cheese  
And we ain't pullin' up for niggas with no keys  
I don't want a drink, where the bottles at (Where they at?)  
Sit right here, pay for the tab (Right here)  
Me and my bitches gon' make you laugh  
And when we done with you, we gon' send you back  
Big booty, big bag, they big mad  
I pull up flexin' on they bitch ass

**He want a good girl, that's too bad  
I'm so cunty, I'm too bad**

**You say, yeah, you say that you want good love  
And girl, I can give it to you (Freak, freak it)  
Wanna lay you down, make you fall in love  
All the freaky things that I can do  
I can freak you till the mornin'  
Get on top and ride on it  
Eighty ways, I'll keep you comin'  
Any way that you want it  
I can freak you in the day time  
If you up or late night  
I'ma let you control it (Yeah)  
Any way that you want it  
I can freak ya, yeah, oh  
(Freak, freak it, freak, freak it)**

**Don't stop, beat it, beat it  
Don't stop, beat it, beat it  
(Freak, freak it, freak, freak it)  
Don't stop, beat it, beat it  
Don't stop  
(Freak, freak it, freak, freak it)**

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Shc