Good for You - A\$AP Rocky and Selena Gomez Lyrics

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"Good for You"

I'm on my 14 carats
I'm 14 carat
Doing it up like Midas
Now you say I got a touch
So good, so good
Make you never wanna leave
So don't, so don't

Gonna wear that dress you like, skin-tight

Do my hair up real, real nice

And syncopate my skin to your heart beating

'Cause I just wanna look good for you, good for you, oh-oh

I just wanna look good for you, good for you, oh-oh

Let me show you how proud I am to be yours

Leave this dress a mess on the floor
Still look good for you, good for you, oh-oh

I'm on my marquise diamonds
I'm a marquise diamond

Could even make that Tiffany jealous
You say I give it to you hard
So bad, so bad

Make you never wanna leave
I won't, I won't

Gonna wear that dress you like, skin-tight

Do my hair up real, real nice

And syncopate my skin to how you're breathing

'Cause I just wanna look good for you, good for you, oh-oh
I just wanna look good for you, good for you, oh-oh
Let me show you how proud I am to be yours
Leave this dress a mess on the floor
Still look good for you, good for you, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh
Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh

Trust me, I can take you there

Trust me, I can take you there

Trust me, I, trust me, I, trust me, I

'Cause I ain't tryna fuck your image up

More than likely mess around in triple cuffs

Stumble 'round town, pull your zipper up

Pants sag like I don't give a

I ain't tryna fuck your business up

And I ain't tryna get you into stuff

But the way you touchin' on me in the club

Rubbin' on my miniature

John Hancock, fuck a signature

Any time I hit it, know she finna fall through

And every time we get up, always end up on the news

Ain't worried 'bout no press, and ain't worried 'bout the next bitch

They love the way you dress and ain't got shit up on you

Jackpot, hit the jackpot

Just met a bad miss without the ass shots, haha

You look good, girl, you know you did good, don't you?

You look good, girl, bet it feel good, don't it? (Haha)

I just wanna look good for you, good for you, oh-oh

Baby, let me be good to you, good to you, oh-oh

Let me show you how proud I am to be yours

Leave this dress a mess on the floor

Still look good for you, good for you, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh

Trust me, I, trust me, I, trust me, I

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