

# Rather Be

Bahja Rodriguez

I could be on the West coast with what's his name, but I ain't  
(You see that I ain't)  
I could have a whole roster and play the game, but I can't  
(You know that I can't, no)  
Could have a baller with a black card (Black card)  
He could buy me a mansion with the backyard (Backyard)  
But if it ain't you, just know that I'm cool  
You're all I wanna do (Yeah)

(Don't nobody) Don't nobody want me under you, nah  
(Don't nobody want me)  
But tell me how I could front on you, nah (Ah, ah)  
I hope you don't think a new hoe's something to do, ah  
Cause you already got a real one up under you, ah (Ay, ay)

I rather be (I rather be)  
Your everything (Your everything)  
You can call (You can call)  
On me (Call on me)

I rather be (I rather be)  
Your everything (Your everything)  
Don't want nobody else, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Need you all to myself, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I rather be with you (With you)  
You texting me info that's all confidential  
But all in me mental  
Don't care when they diss you, it's you that I'm into  
For you I will change from a player  
Go to work to late just to be laid up  
I'm dip, sauce  
Big, floss  
Out on the West with young Bahja

(Don't nobody) Don't nobody want me under you, no  
(Don't nobody want me)  
But tell me how I could front on you, nah (Ah, ah)  
I hope you don't think a new hoe's something to do, ah  
Cause you already got a real one up under you, ah (Ay, ay)

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Your everything (Your everything)  
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I rather be (I rather be)  
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Don't want nobody else, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Need you all to myself, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah