Better Things

Jaden Smith

She ahead of me, gave her everything
She got better things, she got better things
She a Beatles fan, I'ma let it be
Reject my wedding ring, accept my Hennessy
She got better things, she got better things
She got better things, she got better things

Girl, my head is clean, got that energy
You remember me? You remember me?
No, she too special (she too special), woo
She on a whole 'nother level
Turn on the TV, man, she on the channel
And she can play the piano, damn, (uh fuck)
She the freshest, give her the bust down necklace
She gave back the necklace, she told me I'm living too reckless
fuck
Fuck, why you ignoring my message?
She said "'Cause I'm working and I don't got time to go check i
t"

She ahead of me, she ahead of me
Gave her everything, gave her everything
She got better things, yuh, she got better things
She got better things, she got better things
You was seventeen, you my everything
We were heavenly, now she say "You dead to me"
She got better things, she got better things
She got better things, she got better things

Top down leather seats, too many fantasies
I'm in Atlanta, jeez, harness my energy
She got, woah, she got, woah
She got, woah, she got, woah
We're not enemies, see these diamond rings
You need ten of these, and she just let it be
She got better things (damn, yuh, huh, woah)

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