

Best Friend

R. Kelly

What up charles, hey baby
Hey Baby
Girl i been missin you like crazy
Miss you To
These fools bout to make me loose my mind, i dont think i can do all this ti
me
Now jus calm down dont loose it Baby
Keep yo head up man we got you
How is lil junior? And my beautiful daughter?
Fine they jus miss they daddy
Well did you get to talk to my lawyer?
Night and day, Day and night i keep callin em'
Yeah? well day and night, night and day jus keep callin' em'
O.K
Yo what up my nigga you straight? any thing i can get you?
Dis toilet paper be cuttin' my ass i need some roles of tissue... Charmin
Nigga what happened to those squares yo ass pro..misSed me..?
Baby Charles lost his job, He's been struggle...in'
Yeah? is that right you lost your j..o..b how?
Man i been havin trouble wit my car, Besides it's to far, price of gas, man
it's hard, and on
Da real, shit man they be trippin up at that Wal-Mart, feel me?
Yeah man i feel you
Well baby i got somethin' i wanna read ya
It's from the kid's, they wrote this for him in school, and they wanted me to
bring it here and
Read it to you it says....Roses are red, Violets are blue, daddy we love you, a
nd we miss you too
Awww Dats sweet but tell me why Charles is wearin' the shirt you bought me,
yo bogus ass, you
Been doin' my best friend

Tell me how could you do it to me? Hell to (hell to) the naw
Got caught up doin' da bussiness now im servin' 5 to 10
A ball later he movin' in. you been doin' my best f.r.i.e.n.d
Behind my back while im in da pen
Screw both (screw Both) of ya'll
See ya'll dun hooked up wit each otha
Man you was like my brother
While im in here ya'll undercover you been screwin'

Wait.. just dont walk away.. please let me explain...
Yeah dog it ain't like dat

Don't be playin' no damn games
Man what da fuck is wrong wit you? you crazy? Dis girl love. she even took a
chance on loosin'
Her job.. jus to be here fa ya
Yeah... well maybe im just a little paranoid..can you blame me.. just look a
t her, she pretty
As all outdoors..
Sorry baby..
It's O.k I understand you stressin'
Thanks man for briggin' her fa me
Please, my nigga don't even sweat it
Just like you asked i got those magazines for you
That's my girl

Ain't got no squares. but i got a robe, and you some house shoes
My Brother
So how you holdin up?
Man i'm jus tryna make it work
Well i got, she got
Charles you go first
Well me and sheel, (?) we got dis crazy ass idea, she sing i rap we was think
in' bout makin' this
Shit a career
What you think about that baby? do you think it'll work
Aight, dat's it now i really gotta know baby where in the hell did he get th
at shirt?
Awww Here we go again. nigga what da fuck is wrong wit you
Yeah man ya'll on some bull shit. what? ya'll think i'm a god damn fool
Nigga i ain't sayin' all dat
Well then ansa da question, screw all dat, GIRL ANSA IT!!!
What?! who you callin' bitch? Hell naw i been here!!
She been doin my best friend

Tell me how could you do it to me? Hell to (hell to) the naw
Got caught up doin' da bussiness now im servin' 5 to 10
A ball later he movin' in. you been doin' my best f.r.i.e.n.d
Behind my back while im in da pen
Screw both (screw Both) of ya'll
See ya'll dun hooked up wit each otha
Man you was like my brother
While im in here ya'll undercover girl you screwin' my best friend
Baby what about the kids?? Ohhhh