

# Something Better

Real Boston Richey

Know you the one  
Ain't goin' for nothin'  
Am I fun? (1040)  
Know you the one  
I don't need no one  
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I don't need-

I don't trust a bitch that sip tea  
That mean you messy, bitch, and that shit there unhealthy  
Asked you did you love me, you ain't never, ever tell me  
Don't play that shit, I wanted a second chance, my exes left me  
Uh, but I ran into somethin' better  
All the shit I did, I never thought 'bout I'd settle  
I don't think about my old relationships, her pussy wetter  
It's rainin', shit might sit right over you, bring your umbrella  
Sometimes, I blame myself, I bring you pain, never pleasure

Fuck whoever you know, ain't never tryna treat you lesser  
If I'm the gun, then I want you to come be my compressor  
I teach the class, you be the student, I'll be your professor  
I'm gon' get it together, I'ma turn this shit professional  
Remember the first day that I met you  
Then right after that, I went to jail, I knew it was the devil  
Three days after I got up in my cell, you wrote a letter  
You was there that night when Slug died, but there's some things I ain't tel  
l you  
Mm, I was out here doin' a couple things that I wasn't 'posed to be doin'  
Sometimes, I be with the gang and I be feelin' too influenced  
Say that I bring you hella pain, but now I'm startin' to really view it  
Now I'm tryna change my ways, I'm the reason we get into it

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I just hope you keep it real  
I have to shoot for you sometimes 'cause I don't wanna see no tears  
You say I do too much when I be speakin' on what I give  
You say I don't do enough whenever I come home to the crib  
Mm, mm, baby, that's just how it is  
Uh, uh, you know exactly how we live  
Uh, you know I'm thuggin', that's how I live  
Uh, uh, uh, know just how I'm comin' and what it is

Uh, uh, uh  
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