

The Best

Rod Wave

Hold up, my brother, don't forget
Hold up, my sister, just enough (There's a master plan)
There is a master plan in store for you
If you just make it through (God)
God's gonna realize all your mind (He's gonna make it)
He's gonna make it worth your time (For all the trouble)
For all of the trouble you've been through (What make a nigga the best?
Come on)
The best, in trouble just for you (Ayy, you know, word around town, I
'm the, guess what?)
The best

I'm the best, B-E-S-T
I be in Kentucky getting money like I'm EST
I can land in Memphis, make a million like I'm PRE
Baby, I'm that nigga where I'm from and where you be
She said, "Where you at?" I'm at the top where it's lonely
Watching film, yeah, I'm scoping
In the game, plus I'm coaching
Pass the ball, coach, I'm open
Coach, I'm open, niggas in the way
I'm just tryna get the pape'
My trap jumping like Chick-fil-A, but we open on Sundays
I was pressing my mixtapes when niggas was getting they lunch trays
On the block with my cousin all night 'til the sun came
I can go to Milwaukee, arena more packed than a Bucks game
Know I'm five times platinum, and I'm going for my sixth ring
And I'm going for my, huh

You know the best is yet to come
Oh my God, something, something ain't, I'm saying though
It's some shit you never seen
It's some shit you, it's just some things you never seen
Yeah, come close, come close
Yes, tha-thank you
Youngin, uh, I can
Aight, bruh, ayy, listen, no shade
I can go to Milwaukee, bro, and I probably could sell more tickets than the Bucks can
You know what I'm talking 'bout?
Oh, uh, I thank God for it, uh, uh

The best
Yeah, let your soul fly (Has yet, the best, to come)
Feel this God and gospel (The best)
Yeah, yeah, yeah (Pray for love, the best)
The best has yet to come (With your beautiful mind, the best)
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