

Creation

Sabrina Claudio

I prepared you for her, damn
Didn't you turn out perfect?
She must wanna thank me
For leaving her with your best version

You got all the bad out your system
What we had were nothing but lessons
I taught you them then left with my reasons
Now I'll be glad to hand her my creation

He makes love how I trained him, damn
Don't it make you feel good, girl
His fingers never used to move that way
So you're welcome for the pleasure

He got all the bad out his system
What we had were nothing but lessons
I taught him them then left with my reasons
Now I'll be glad to hand you my creation