

## 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