

# The Best of Me

Mýa

Uh, huh  
I don't wanna get the best of you, ha-ha (whoa)  
Yo, yo

You put me on  
I can't let, (nah, yeah) let him go no  
(I just wanna get what's left of you, ha)  
Can't let you get, oh no (Yo, yo)

He has a little game that he plays  
Clever little ways and a hot boy style  
Braggs about the dough that he makes  
Flash a little cash most girls wild out  
Lately he's been checking for me  
Telling me how much he wants to be  
Wants to be the one to replace  
Replace the man that waits at home for me

But oh no I can't let you  
Get the best of me  
Even though deep inside  
Something's dying to see  
How you flow out them clothes  
Then you put it on me  
Feelings coming on strong  
I know that it's wrong  
I can't let you get the best of me

(You put it on me)  
The best of me  
(You put it on me)

So busy trying to play with my head  
Telling me how he could blow my mind  
Something about the things that he said  
Made me want to take it there one time  
I should be walking away  
Cause his hands up on my thigh  
Should I leave, should I stay?  
After all it's just one night

(You put it on me)  
The best of me  
(You put it on me)

Yo, yo, yo I got so many bags of money  
That they won't fit in the bank  
And I'mma do this just like Tony did it to Frank  
But I'mma make sure both y'all win  
Let him keep the place you move  
And I'mma pay both y'all's rent  
So forget about the condo and come to the crib  
Cause the castle over the mountain come with a bridge  
You know literally we can go shopping in Italy  
Hand on her thigh she don't wanna get rid of me  
And she don't drink or know how a L look  
Chanel look mixed with the Pete Arnell look

You just stay pretty while I'm running the city  
When I whip the V you can hold the joint if you with me  
Vacation cost a hundred and fifty we living it up

I put it on your ass if you giving up  
And you know I'm not a hater  
And if you feel bad then you can call him later  
And tell him you all Jada's

Oh no I can't let you  
Get the best of me  
Even though deep inside  
Something's dying to see  
How you flow out them clothes  
Then you put it on me  
You ain't gonna get to me  
You can't get the best of me

Oh no I can't let you  
Get the best of me  
Even though deep inside  
Something's dying to see  
How you flow out them clothes  
Then you put it on me  
Oh yeah, oh...