

# Better Man

Vivian Green

There was a man, his paper much longer  
Whose house is in order  
Livin' on a whole 'nother level than you

Ain't gotta get material things from chicks  
Frontin' like you get it, the credit couldn't get it  
In and out the district, failed to pay child support  
For your own kids and you don't even give a ish

Hey Mister, you a misfit  
Once I got your digits, I got you out my system  
I know your number when I discovered  
Lost all respect for you as a man, forget a lover

I need you to understand  
That, baby, there's a better man, better than you  
What you talk, he can walk in his shoes

I need you to understand that  
Baby, there's a better man who's better than you  
The sad thing about it is you could be like him too

There is a man whose decisions are much wiser  
Always there when I need him  
Never fronts for outsiders  
But you wanna be arrogant, ignorant

Do and say the worst things  
Like I don't remember it  
You probably won't remember this  
'Cause you're selfish  
You're your own worst enemy, damn, you're helpless

Take advantage of your loved ones  
Baby, you're the lost one  
Might win some but you just lost one  
And it ain't even gotta be like that, no  
I can't believe you wanna be like that, no

I need you to understand  
That, baby, there's a better man, better than you  
What you talk, he can walk in his shoes

I need you to understand  
That, baby, there's a better man  
Who's better than you  
The sad thing about it is you could be

I thought that you would see me do my evolution  
But I guess I'm starin' down your layers with pollution  
You say I'm trash and I always put you last  
Not fast and furious, I'm just young and curious

So don't blame me 'cause you tried to tame me, crazy  
You know I ain't tamable, us that got inflammable  
Thought I was permanent but now I'm interchangeable  
Guess she wasn't right and now with all the foolish things I do

Now you say I'm the worst but I had you at first  
It took a minute for you to say you was finished  
It ain't your fault 'cause I did it, I pushed it over the limit  
But thanks for the privilege of having you was part of my village

Umm, part of my image but I don't mean to look like  
To take your heart crook tight, I'm still trying to get right  
So I'm eating my spinach though I know that we're finished  
I'll just do better the next relationship that I get in, get it?

I wanted to be your partner  
But I couldn't go any further  
Couldn't ride the tide but you passing germ  
While I crashed and burned in the flame

And I can't make it change  
You stringin' in a group now  
When you are your own man  
Is a waste of time for me  
'Cause I can't make it better if you don't wanna be

I need you to understand  
That, baby, there's a better man, better than you  
What you talk, he can walk in his shoes

I need you to understand that  
Baby, there's a better man, better than you  
The sad thing about it is you could be like him too

Baby, baby, now tell me, why, why don't you wanna be better?  
Why don't you wanna be better?  
Yeah, ooh, baby, ooh, baby, baby, ooh  
What you, what you talk, he can walk in his shoes, yeah  
What you talk, he can walk in his shoes, yeah  
Ooh, baby, oh, you can be a better man, a better man  
Better man, better man