

# Jay-Z

## "Best Of Me Part 2 Remix"

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(feat. Mya)

Im focused man  
Tell Stout to holla at me man  
Uh, young Hova, you heard  
Trackmasters you heard

Yo, yes yall, Jigga man be ballin  
Leave chicks pigeon-toed, some of them be crawlin  
Get the best of you whenever I put my all in  
Have mamis callin, for the Lord, darlin  
Jigga in call and ass drop  
Coupes with half the top, dispose half my knot  
N\*\*\*\* mad when I brag about the cash I got  
But Im used to not havin a lot  
Im from the gutter and uh  
I aint the type to ever chase your boss  
Im the type to interior decorate the watch  
Im the type to sling heavy weight on the block  
In every state and block, word, Jiggas the hurt holla

Your lips are telling me yes, while youre kissin on my  
neck  
Makin me feel so, should I stay, should I go, I dont  
know  
Your hot boy style drives me wild  
But in the back of mind I know

Even though I wanna see  
How you put that thang on me  
I cant let you get  
The best of me

Even though I wanna see  
How you put that thang on me  
I cant let you get  
The best of me

The best of me  
The best of me

Conversation aint what, big thighs got you stuck

Feelings startin to show, should I stay, should I go, I  
dont know  
Youre drivin me crazy, I wanna be your lady  
But I got a man at home

Even though I wanna see  
How you put that thang on me  
I cant let you get  
The best of me

Even though I wanna see  
How you put that thang on me  
I cant let you get  
The best of me

The best of me  
The best of me, oh...oh...

5-4-3-2-1  
Carolina blue kicks, hottest n\*\*\*\* on the block  
Used to Willie bicycle since I was 6, uh  
High school crossover, wave to wave picks  
Music aint

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