

## **Mr. Serv-On "Best Friend 2"**

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Hook: C-Murder (2x)

My Best Friend be my Lady you my baby boo  
And we bout to have a baby  
My Best Friend still be my lady  
You the only one for me, cus these haters be shady

Verse 1: Mr. Serv-On

See the future  
It ain't promising me nothing  
I'm still alone in my dreams screaming for a lil  
something  
Now you had a baby from a nigga like me  
With no love for change  
And I'm still fighting and thugging the depression  
inside of me  
Loving the pain, you still hold me tight like you love me  
for life  
I hear your friends say to me  
"If you love her that much, you need to make her your  
wife"  
They can't come between what I got or love  
You my boo, the only one I kiss and hug,  
From every teardrop and backrub  
You never turned your back on this soldier  
We went from cold bust seas  
To a house on the lake with a roller and a Benz  
Fuck you friends!  
I'm still believing in death before designer  
You told me to keep being a soldier,  
Love me & this baby and never break a promise

Hook: C-Murder (2x)

Verse 2: C-Murder

You the only one for me  
You my ghetto girl in this world  
I love you to death  
I mean I love you with my last breath  
I'm ready to die for ya

I'll even cry for ya, and lie for ya  
Even bust a bullet in the eye for ya  
I keep your hands full of carats  
Wrists dripped in ice  
And for your happiness, I'm ready to pay the full price  
I remember driving old school caddies  
I must be dreaming  
I can't believe I'ma be your baby daddy  
Experimenting with your body made me want u more  
And the sweaty sex have us actin like we just met  
Its like I looked up when I met you  
My best friend be my lady  
My best friend be my boo

Hook: C-Murder (2x)

Verse 3: Mr. Serv-On

The world saw the end of us before we knew what to  
feel  
Just listen to your teary eyes with no clothes  
Don't hate me not to this if it ain't real  
I can't let go, knowing what I'm feeling  
Tell me if I'm wrong, but do you feel what I feel  
The first time I saw your eyes  
Love to my ceiling  
I'm appealing to this do or die rap world  
While you're putting your life aside to have my lil baby  
girl  
Ain't nothing changed if I got a kid  
I'ma still give you not,  
How many times you found numbers in my pocket  
And never let those messy bitches or hating niggas get  
between us,  
Look in my eye,  
You can't tell imma still bust with you till the day I die,  
But you know I'm gon always be there for everything  
you go through,  
You gon be my nigga,  
My homie,  
My baby boo,

Hook: C-Murder

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