

Murphy Lee Feat. Avery Storm

"I Better Go"

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[Incomprehensible]

Check, back in '93 I had it all
I was a kid, yo, I grew up on the, "Player's Ball"
Shit, born in the 80's man, St. Louis Hailey Ann
Showin' my jewels to prove I was the ladies' man
Shake all the ladies' hands, feel on the ladies' pants
I'm doin' the latest dance, makin' the hatas glance
I'm wit' the older cowl, big brother showed me how
To make my mama proud, look how it turned out

Well, lemme get back on my bullshit
To be a playa, yo, you had to learn to push it
Yo, 'cuz it was crazy how we hooked up
I looked up, found my face in her butt like, "What the fuck?"
"Stop, what you doin'? Get yo face out my fanny"
Tuckin' her shirt in so I wouldn't see her panties
We laughed and that was a beginning of a past
That keep on huntin' my ass, now who the asshole

I don't really think, I don't think that you
I don't think that you can say, "My ways"
I don't think I wanna stay
I don't think that you can say, [Incomprehensible]
I've done made a lot of mistakes befo'
Yo my girl, I think I better go

Yo, yo, yo, verse 2 is how we set it off
It took ya dirty two years just to get it off
Shit, and even though it wasn't 'bout that
'Cuz we was young and I knew I'd be the first cat
And I got proved wrong and I knew all along
'Cuz two years later someone said they was the first to
bone
Now I got a circumstance on my hands
Supposed to be her man, first one in her pants

I stayed wit' her, spent much years, days wit' her
Laid in the shade wit' her, sit and played spades wit'
her
I always knew that it would happen again

So on the side I always kept about 2 or 3 friends
Two wrongs don't make a right, but yeah, right
I was in love, you what it took to keep it tight
A year later, the shit didn't shape up
I caught her on the Kastle lot straight shakin' her butt
What?

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I don't think that you can say, "My ways"
I don't think I wanna stay
I don't think that you can say, [Incomprehensible]
I've done made a lot of mistakes befo'
Yo my girl, I think I better go

Verse 3 is how I fell for it
If a happy home at 70, you gotta go through hell for it
I answered calls and chanced it all
Knowin' damn well we wasn't advancin' at all
Now we back at Mickey D's and movies
Chicken from Popeye's, "I know a biscuit come wit' this
two piece"
Her attitude used to urk me, sweet as can be
Booty like pie, but bah, please dessert me

And I'm not gonna be able to do it
And she knew if we spent time together we'd be right
back to it
Yup, she be like, "Spend the night", I be like, "Damn
right"
But when I wake up in the mornin', man, I see the light
I got the same circumstance on my hands
Instead of bein' a man, controllin' what's in my pants
I left, I thought it'd been the end of the mess
But she still call my phone to death, I need help

I don't really think, I don't think that you
I don't think that you can say, "My ways"
I don't think I wanna stay
I don't think that you can say, [Incomprehensible]
I've done made a lot of mistakes befo'
Yo my girl, I think I better go

I think I gotta go, yeah
I think I'll be leaving now
Said, I'll be leaving
You don't understand my ways
And I don't think you ever will
So I'ma getcha going
And I'ma get the fuck [Incomprehensible] outta here
[Incomprehensible]

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