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My Vitriol "Best Of Me"

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Jay-Z] I'm focused man Tell Stout to holla at me man Uh, young Hovah ya heard? Trackmasters ya head? Yo, yes y'all and 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 for the Lord darling Jigga (impalln..Like the car..64impala) ass drop. Coupes with half the top (..expose..) half my knot Nigga mad when I brag about the cash I got But I'm used to not having a lot I'm from the gutta and uh I ain't the type to ever chase your boss I'm the type to interior decorate the watch I'm the type to sling heavy weight on the block In every state like Pac, word Jigga's the hurt holla

[Mya]

Lips are telling me yes
While you're kissing on my neck
Making me feel soft
Should I stay, should I go?
I don't know
Your hot boy style drives me wild
But in the back of mind I know

1 - [Mya]

Even though I wanna see
How you put that thang on me
I can't let you get the best of me
Even though I wanna see
How you put that thang on me
I can't let you get the best of me

[Mya]
The best of me
The best of me

Conversation ain't what?

Big thighs got you stuck
Feelings starting to show
Should I stay, should I go?
I don't know
You're driving me crazy
I wanna be your lady
But I got a man at home

Repeat 1

[Mya]
The best of me
The best of me oh

[Jay-Z] 5,4,3,2,1 Carolina blue kicks Hottest nigga on the block Used to willie bicycle since I was six, uh I school the crossover, wave to wave picks Music is the same shit, gave away hits So ma get it together or forget it forever When I go at you hard I can get it through leather You actin' like Jigga can't get at whoever Talking you got a man, okay ma and That's high school making me chase you around for months Have an affair act like an adult for once Plus my hand is up your skirt goddamn you flirt What's a little me on top gon' hurt? Maybe a little but Pain is pleasure and pressure bust pipes And you look like the 'I Like It Rough' type

Repeat 1

[Mya]
Make it hot, make it hot
Trackmaster
Mister Tone

We can crush tonight Tell me what you like

Shit right? Young Hovah

I got a yellow bottle on a bucket of ice

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