

Cyssero "Finer Things"

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Ya all ready
(Uh Felli Fell)
Cyssero, Ne-Yo
(Uh huh)
Yezy calm down, easy, easy

Keep tellin' me you got a man
(Yeah)
But he can't do what I can
Let me show you what you've been missin'
(Felli Fell on the track by the way)

He showin' you the minor things
Let me show you the finer things
Let me show you what you've been missin'
(I'll make my appearance)

Right about this time raise your glasses
What's my motivation? Their asses
Start a conversation like as if
You really want to know about her day and that shit
Go ahead tell the DJ play Swiss
So I ain't gotta tell these hoes who I is

These niggas is hating again, that's music to my ears
What you think my fuel was for all these years?
I am inspired when people don't like me
You keep me writing, so exciting

Man, the drama is so in enticing
I might just bite a muhfucker like Tyson
Just to fight a muhfucker, show you chain
Throw some cash, that's cake and icing
I ask, "Are you buyin'?", she say, "No just sightseeing"
Maybe that's just 'cause you couldn't find the right
thing, yet

Keep telling me you got a man
But he can't do what I can
Let me show you what you've been missin'

He showin' you the miner things

(Alright, uh huh)
Let me show you the finer things
(Cyssero)
Let me show you what you've been missin'
(Let me show you somthin', uh huh, if you knew better
You do better, if you do better you choose better, ya
dig?)

Let me show you what you've been missin'
Guaranteed you'll be hooked like fishes
By the fisherman when he goes fishin'
Lips made for kissing, body for caressing

Let me caress ya, let me undress ya

I could be ya professor, let me just test ya
(Chea)
I be your ultimate sexier and yes a
I'm a sex ya, all through the semester

Skip the lecture, I wanna get next to you
Boo, Boo Lemme show you what it's like
To ride with a G like me
I be where they can't go, see what they can't see

I could show you the finer things
I'm too major to know about the minor things
(Ya dig?)
And obviously you ain't found the right thing yet
I bet your man can't do it like me, chea

Keep tellin' me you got a man
But he can't do what I can
Let me show you what you've been missin'

He showin' you the minor things
(Uh huh)
Let me show you the finer things
(Uh uh huh)
Let me show you what you've been missin'
(Uh uh huh)
(Let me show you though, chea, chea)

We could parlay ball out all day
(Yeah)
I'm just tryna show you what the song say
Louis Vuitton sneaks, Louis Vuitton lay [unverified]
Louis Vuitton, Don, I'm riding with Kanye
What did this broad say?
(Huh)

There's heavy stones on your wrist
(So)
She keep asking, "How much do my arm weigh?"
I reply back, "Boo, nevermind that, I'm G-4 jet
You ever fly that?"
The paradise island, I was replying back
And I bet when we laying you won't wanna fly back

You wanna try that? Hit the mall, buy that?
But you'll miss out if you decide to sidetrack
I can have you by my side, ma, besides that
Hit it from the side 'til you decide to climax
Change swing side to side and blind cats
Cyssero, Kanye and Ne-Yo rewind that

Keep tellin' me you got a man
But he can't do what I can
Let me show you what you've been missin'
He showin' you the minor things
Let me show you the finer things
Let me show you what you've been missin'

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