

T.i.
"Your The Best"

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Well, and you look at me, and then you look at them
And then you say- it's a no-brainer baby
Yea, well, ha, I guess... okay... and they say
Baby you're the best

[Chorus:]

Your superiors salutin' me ain't nothin you can do with
me
He said between you and me (Baby you're the best)
Yo, you can't compete with me, there ain't no beatin me
That's why they yell and scream at me (Baby you're the
best)
I know she like it don't she, that make you like it don't
it?
That's probably why she goin (Baby you're the best)
Well yes apparently there's no need to sing aparently
what everybody starin
At?
(Baby you're the best)

[Verse 1:]

Hey I'm the freshest thing you ever seen
Whether in the magazine or walkin out the mezzanine
Button-down sweater, jean front pocket fulla green,
back pocket fulla steam
Gucci loafer super-clean, sharp as a guillotine
You seem so small compared to how shawty do his
thang
I slap you in the mall and now one of ya'll betta not do a
thang
Shoot you up in broad daylight, nobody do a thing
Don't play with him cause he don't play right- no matter
who you bring

You two the same- sittin in the back but not in the
limosine
Strech, maybach, laid back on promethazine
Consider me supreme until the team come and
intervene
You wanna put it? anything? Haaa that's interesting
Better watch what you mentioning you never know

who's listening
And I can getcha seen, choppa bullet hit ya spleen
And it can get extreme your body floatin up the stream
While I'm in the phillipines stupid overlay

[Chorus:]

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[Verse 2:]

You better tell em' hun, t.l.p. forever stuntin'
Can't noboddy tell em that, stubborn as a mule
Bullheaded and trained to never run
I have pulled a gun- I ain't bluffin pimpin you'd betta
run
The youngest of the veteran than everythang you ever
done
A lot of shit you've never done
Tote a bankroll big enough to choke an elephant
I roll with nasty hoes who eat pussy they think it's hella
fun
I feed em hella cum they tell me (Baby you're the best)

Like I didn't know betta ain't gettin no betta than a
young hugh hefner
He quite the cool fella, hey
I can get your groove right back to you- shella
Got a mil but I'm facin a hundred and two or better
But I still will pay some attention to you fellas
Get killed for the fame be on the newsletter
Did you forget what the last nigga who's name was two
letters
Came and did to the game and they sayin he can do
better?

[Chorus:]

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