Usher "Best Thing"

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I mean Usher is this what it come to, man? This how we gon' do it? I mean even grass grow baby You know seeds become plants, boys become men What we gon' do? Let's lead the way

Wrapped around all girls like Pashminas What's my demeanor? The grass is always greener on the other side Then think about, can't give a ring up I couldn't give a ***, how could I give a finger

Let alone half bath and closets
So claustrophobic, in fear of close objects
Now it's sort of like two car garages
It's like two broads menagin'
You're the best mama

Is there any chance that you remember me Being any more than just a horrible man? And would you consider pullin' this trigger And taking a second shot at romance?

Oh baby I want the days when you were my girl And I was your man Know I took you for granted but it wasn't 'til now I see how much I miss you

Girl, I'm sorry that I ran the streets acting like a damn fool

But for once here goes the truth

I can't be fake, I can't be phony
Acting all hard, that's for homies, that's lonely
I tried to flex but I confess that when you left

You took the very best thing
The best thing that ever happened to me
You took my best thing, the best thing that I ever seen
You took the best thing, the best thing that I ever had
And now all I feel is stress
'Cause when you left you took the very best

Remember Mimi or Vita, remember Isha or Eva I ain't got 'em no more, hey, as for Naomi or Jenny Got the same outcome as Gillette Girl, I let 'em all go

Ooh, no more trickin' and kissin' miscellaneous chicks Acting like a jerk, woman I been to church And I've talked to the bishop and he wanted me To share this with ya, how much I miss you

I'm so sorry that I ran the streets acting like a damn fool But for once here goes the truth

I can't be fake, I can't be phony Acting all hard, that's for homies, that's lonely I tried to flex but I confess that when you left

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'Cause baby when you left you took the very best

Mama tried to tell me Hobie Hob just slow it down You gon' lose your best thing if you keep gettin' 'round Like partner need a partner, when you're old I'll hold you down

Ma, forever young, was forever none

Sorry Stacy, sorry Tanya, Millie-Ann and all of them All of them was flirting time, it wasn't you, it was him School me once, school me twice, three times, I was dumb

Now it's so plain to see to me, I got the one You're the best mama

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