

D-Mac

"Better"

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One two, one two
Yeah, afraid to say..
We care more about Gs than good grades
People get fame from stripping
I love my city, but sometimes I be ashamed
Every other day I swear I'm saying that we gotta do
better
I can't say it enough
We hate on everything as winning it ain't us
Grind I'm hoping forward, I hope ...
But when we get on top, we never get no one the
chance
Damn, I guess that's how I go, huh
If we don't take two, then we don't support her
Everyday is just more, more complaining
Acting like the world owes, oh, we..
Let's keep real man, niggas don't grind
Brothers spend time playing man, no lying
Uh, don't wonder why we're behind
Nobody wanna work, yeah, everybody wanna shine
And how you call your girl a bitch, cause she ain't...
She just wasn't interested, and what's so wrong with
that
We gotta stop degrading our women
As a matter of fact... the future mothers...
And we can't even all be in one spot
Without someone shot!
It's sad that you're mad at me, and I play for change
And where I stand, I stay the same
And surprise me,
I think it's time we realize we gotta do better

Chorus:
Better, for us to do better
And man, we gotta do better!
Better baby, better than ever!
Better feel us better
Better baby, better than ever!

Baby, you can't demand what you can't supply
So stop trying to find a nigga to save you,

and rely yourself to provide, yeah!
You won't talk to a man...
Check the irony in that
You're more interested in what you got...
Baby, that's kinda whack, yeah, it's kinda whack
You gotta have one offer and the fact that you're fine
Being a.. don't make you a...
You say niggas ain't shit, I ain't saying you're lying
I'm saying that you got flaws too, man look at all you
Women who'd be listening when the good guy calls you
Cause you're busy chasing a nigga do dug you
And how you leave the house with such a short dress?
No wonder why these niggas... only want sex
A thin line between sexy and slutty
I just ..and niggas texting for some..
..but don't be a tension...
Bouncing from nigga to nigga because you need more
And why do you... streets
Cause you are the company you keep, yeah!
She knows it, yeah, she knows it
But she keeps hoping, and that shit don't surprise me
I wonder why she don't realize she gotta do better

Chorus:

Better, for us to do better
And man, we gotta do better!
Better baby, better than ever!
Better feel us better
Better baby, better than ever!

That was longing in my granddaddy crib
Hustling just so I can pay the bills
Acting like I'm too good from 9 to 5
Cruise around the city in my momma ride
Had the hard ride hoping I can make a flip
Or had to book you when I could... trying to get a whip
...say when I'mma get it, I'mma save it
Got money and a nigga went stunt crazy
...down the church on Sundays
Drunk and high, probably rolling like gunplay
Popping bottles, getting shutters, living in the light
They'll let you for the moment, for get you into the
night
Damn right! I was getting mad when my girl wasn't
faithful
Like I ain't taking bitches on days, too
Like I ain't fucking bitches every other night
My homie told me yeah, you gonna get it right!
Playing cat and mouse games, Tom and Jerry
Bad clothes, I don't...
Till the niggas would kill for me

I would do a lot of things that wasn't real to me
Blessed with a lifestyle, so I gotta deal with it!
Be a role model, not a fucking hypocrite, uh
I got mad and I play for change
Refuse to keep things the same
It was time I sat down and I realized I had to do better
Man, I gotta do better!

Chorus:

Better, for us to do better
And man, we gotta do better!
Better baby, better than ever!
Better feel us better
Better baby, better than ever!

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