

## **Amil & Sole**

### **"Better Now"**

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{Big Mike:}

It's been a 8 year spread and 4 baby mamas  
Still ain't found no wife, all I found was drama  
Past dwellin, was it that or was it just us?  
Love, was it that or was it just lust?  
Fucked once, made love about a thousand times  
Bought a crib, and all you could say was that the bitch  
was mine  
Selfish thoughts, knew you was lookin for a backdo'  
Think I'm kickin bullshit? I'm kickin fact, hoe  
Fell for a pretty face, thick hips and bitty waist  
Spent my time with you and all it gave me was a shitty  
taste  
Played a game of chase from my town to yo hood  
Runnin back and forward thinkin it was all good  
I shoulda left you there, pretty face and sandy hair  
Gave you the world and couldn't recognize a man that  
cared  
Dick sucks with intentions just to get me sprung  
Was it a game when you laid there swallowed my cum?  
I was something dumb thinkin you were there for me  
Played the game with both of my hands and never  
cared for me  
But everybody plays the fool once or twice  
All it did was make me stronger, bitch, ain't nothin nice

[Chorus]

It's better that I find out now, rather than later  
It's better that I make a clean break with all my paper  
It's better that I find another chick to take your place  
It's best that you get your bitch-ass up out my face

{MC Breed:}

Met her when she was 19, brand-new  
And she only went out in tight jeans, and could dance  
too  
Burgers and fries, bout 30 lives, told to her  
Game, sold to her, plus everybody knew her  
What the business? Except I got kids for a witness  
And you let her make a come-up like survival of the  
fittest

You a sucker for a pretty face, smile and a pussy  
You a clown runnin round actin wild like a rookie  
I know you know she got somebody else on the side  
Came through with you while she was rollin in his ride  
You know the rules, your bitch chose him, now keep  
your cool  
A sucker for pleasure is just a full-grown fool  
Now tell the truth, she's somethin you see walk around  
- woof  
Had you done swooped and went and bought her ass a  
coupe  
Just a nigga with a brown nose, the town knows  
Still come around swear he clown those  
It's better that you find out

[Chorus]

{Devin:}

I wish I woulda known you was a crazy bitch  
Before goin over to your house and layin some dick  
I thought it wasn't nothin but a mutual nut  
We fuck, I get mine, you get yours, we get up  
But before I can get to my crib you hit my hip  
Still ready to fuck with the smell of dick on your lips  
I started thinkin with my dickhead, man, that big red  
Pushy-ass pussy, it's big and it's bushy  
Couldn't help but to backdo' that ass again and again  
Nut after nut, shit was cool, but then, you look, friends  
Started dippin, trippin and callin my house  
With my gal sittin by me lookin all in my mouth  
I say: "Hey!", and cough, but she know I'm tryina play it  
off  
"What's up, nigga? - Bitch, when I see ya I'ma kill ya!"  
It's better that I find another freak to take your place  
One who won't have me dealin with a domestic case

[Chorus]

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