

Better (feat. Shana Tucker & Eric Roberson)

The Foreign Exchange

It's hard, but it's real
Y'know what I'm sayin'?
It's har- it's hard but it's real (hahaha)
HeyBeen thinkin' baby
I finally took the time
The wound is healing now
And now I realizeNothing you can say
That could ever make me stay
Let me tell ya
Nothing you can do
Cause when it comes to me and you
She's just better
(Bring it back (yeah)
Bring it back (yeah)
Bring it back (yeah)
Bring it back)In every way (every way)
And everyday I'm (everyday I'm)
Surely thankful for her (thankful for)
Such a feelin' insideSo I don't ever have to run away
And I don't ever wanna try to leave
A soft kiss on a summer day
It's the feeling that you giving me yeahShe's always a friend of mine
And it came to me right on time
No tears left for me to cry
Cause it was you not you and IHol' up
If you know it sing along with me
I used to feel like something was wrong with me
Big man, pimp hand strong with me
And maybe love really ain't belong with me
Slowed it down, took a vow of matrimony
Who woulda guessed it all ended in acrimony
Our eyes down, heads bowed like we in service
Cause you believe a man is to be your servant
Steady telling yourself that he deserve it
Then wonder why a nigga broke out like he allergic
But I ain't talking 'bout a hive
I'm talking 'bout the lives of those who can reach us
Turn your world around and then teach us
Soup for the soul and it feeds us

So light a candle
I'm feeling brand new fully loaded with features
A love that frees us, Jesus! She's just better
She's just better
She's just better
She's just better

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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