## **Best Friend**

## **R Kelly**

What up Charles? Hey baby
Hey Baby
Girl I been missin' you like crazy
Miss you too
These fools 'bout to make me lose my mind
I don't think I can do all this time
Now just calm down, don't lose it baby
Keep your head up man, we got you
How is lil' Junior? And my beautiful daughters?
Fine they just miss they daddy
Well did you get to talk to my lawyers?
Night and day, day and night I keep callin' em'
Yeah? Well day and night, night and day just keep callin' em'
O.K.

Yo, what up my \*\*\*\*\* you straight? Anything I can get you?

Dis toilet paper be cuttin' my \*\*\*, I need some roles of tissue, Charmin And man what happened to the squares yo \*\*\* promised me?

Baby, Charles lost his job, he's been strugglin'

Yeah? Is that right you lost your job, how?

Man, I been havin' troubles wit my car

Besides it's too far, price of gas, man it's hard

And on da real, man they be trippin up at that Wal-Mart, feel me?

Yeah man I feel you

Well baby, I got somethin' I wanna read you
It's from the kids, they wrote this poem in school
And they wanted me to bring it here and read it to you
It says, "Roses are red, violets are blue
Daddy we love you, and we miss you too"
Aww, dats sweet, but tell me why Charles
Is wearin' the shirt you bought me?
Yo bogus \*\*\*, you been doin' my best friend
Tell me how could you do it to me? Hell to, hell to, the naw

My old lady and he movin' in
You been doin' my best friend
Behind my back while I'm in da pen
Screw both, screw both of ya'll
See ya'll done hooked up wit each other
Man, you was like my brother

Got caught up doin' da business, now I'm servin' 5 to 10

Now I'm in here, ya'll undercover

Girl you screwin'

Wait, just don't walk away, please let me explain

Yeah, dog it ain't like dat

Don't be playin' no damn games

Man, what da \*\*\*\* is wrong wit you?

You crazy? Dis girl love you

She even took a chance on losin' her job

Just to be here for ya

Yeah, well maybe I'm just a little paranoid

(A little?)

Can you blame me?

Just look at her, she's pretty as all outdoors

Sorry baby

It's o.k., I understand you stressin'

Thanks man for bringin' her for me

Please, my \*\*\*\*\* don't even sweat it

Well just like you asked, I got those magazines for you
That's my girl

I ain't got no squares, but I got a robe
And you some house shoes
My brother, so how you holdin' up?
Man I'm just tryna make it work
Well I got, she got
Charles, you go first

Well me and 'shel, we had this like, crazy \*\*\* idea
She sing, I rap, we was thinkin' about makin' this \*\*\*\* a career
What you think about that baby? Do you think it'll work?

I guess it, now I really gotta know baby Where in the hell did he get that shirt? Aww here we go again, yeah that's right \*\*\*\*\* what da \*\*\*\* is wrong wit you?

Yeah man ya'll on some \*\*\*\*\*\*, what?

You think I'm a \*\*\*\*\*\* fool?

I ain't sayin' all dat

Well then answer the question, screw all dat, girl answer it!
What?! Who you callin' \*\*\*\*\*? Hell naw

(You been doin' my best friend)

I been here

Tell me how could you do it to me? Hell to, hell to, the naw (Baby baby)

(Let's go)

Got caught up doin' da business, now I'm servin' 5 to 10 (Baby baby baby)

(Let's go)

My old lady and he movin' in (Baby baby baby)

You been doin' my best friend

(Can't believe you would ever think I would ever)

Behind my back while I'm in da pen

Screw both, screw both of ya'll

See ya'll done hooked up wit each other

Man, you was like my brother

Now I'm in here, ya'll undercover

Girl you screwin' my best friend

Well ain't this a \*\*\*\*\*, girl you swore, you promised

(Yeah it is a \*\*\*\*\*, what?)

That you would hold it down

(C'mon)

Till I come back around

(Calm down)

Keep that thing on lock

(Man calm down, man)

'Till I come up on your block, you motherf-f

Girl you been doin' my best friend

(Man I'm outta here)

Tell me girl, how could you do it to me? How could you do it, the naw

(Man, I'll be waiting out in the car)

Got caught up doin' da business, now I'm servin' 5 to 10

My old lady and he movin' in

You been doin' my best friend

Behind my back while I'm in da pen

Screw both, screw both of ya'll

See ya'll done hooked up wit each other

Man, you was like my brother

Now I'm in here, ya'll undercover

Girl you been screwin' my best friend

Baby, what about the kids? Oh

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