

# Best Friend

## Olivia & 50 Cent

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  
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 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 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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