Best Friend (feat. Keyshia Cole & Polow Da Don)

R. Kelly

What up Charles? Hey baby
Hey Baby
Girl I been missin' you like crazy
Miss you tooThese 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 youHow 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 nigga you straight? Anything I can get you?
Dis toilet paper be cuttin' my ass, I need some roles of tissue, Charmin
And man what happened to the squares yo ass 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, shit man they be trippin up at that Wal-Mart, feel me?
Yeah man I feel youWell 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 ass, you been doin' my best friendTell 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 friendBehind 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 fuck is wrong wit you?
You crazy? Dis girl love you
She even took a chance on losin' her job
Just to be here for yaYeah, 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 nigga don't even sweat itWell 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 firstWell me and 'shel, we had this like, crazy ass idea
She sing, I rap, we was thinkin' about makin' this shit 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
Nigga what da fuck is wrong wit you?
Yeah man ya'll on some bullshit, what?
You think I'm a goddamn fool?
Nigga I ain't sayin' all dat
Well then answer the question, screw all dat, girl answer it!
What?! Who you callin' bitch? Hell naw
(You been doin' my best friend)
I been hereTell 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)
(Man fuck this shit)
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 friendWell ain't this a bitch, girl you swore, you promised
(Yeah it is a bitch, 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-fGirl 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 friendBehind 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 friendBaby, what about the kids? Oh

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