

The Best Of Both Worlds

R Kelly

Yeah, yeah, it's here niggaz
(Woo-wee)
[Unverified] collaboration
What, what, what, what
Tone the Referee, the best of both worlds
Welcome to the best of both worlds
R. Kelly, Chi-Town
Let's just start frontin on 'em right away
(C'mon Jay)
I pull up with the big boy truck, nigga big boy drop
We be the only big boys that the big boys watch
Sing to 'em Kelly
Best of both worlds
(Rock for 'em Hov')
The combination of Pappy Mason and Larry Davis
Martin and Malcolm, this is the bigger than the album
R-ah
Oh, yeah
The best of
(Best of both)
Both worlds, ohh
I got a million on that boy singin whatever on the flow
Y'all got cheddar to blow, whatever, let a nigga know
Kel's
The best of
Back and forth, back and forth, let's do it
Both worlds
(Rock for 'em Hov')
It's not even close, just leave it alone
I'm Michael Jordan, I play for the team I own
Sing to 'em Kel'
The best of both worlds, ohh
Young, H, flow feared in fifty states
Young, Kel's, nigga the best of both worlds
Holla
The best of, just get gangsta with a nigga
Both worlds, just get gangsta with it
(Rock for 'em Hov')
You can't possibly think you can stop this

It's prophecy, plus I feel like the nigga Big watchin me
Kel
Best of both worlds
Stop playin with these niggaz, talk to 'em!
This is for my niggaz down bottom and them hustlers on twenty-two's

Single parent mothers in the hood is who I'm talkin to
I know it's rough in the ghetto but let me walk witchu
Talk witchu, uh-huh, yeah, hea
And for the ones who put you down and said you wouldn't make it
But you still held your ground and came up out that basement
In the memory of those that we lost, it's deicated
We miss y'all, uh-huh, yeah-hea
This right here this whole album's
In the memory of all our fallen soldiers
(Uh-huh)
We lost along the way
(Oh ooh)
Knahmsayin, ghetto to ghetto
City to city, worldwide, we got y'all, y'knahmean?
(Ghetto America)
This album right here represents strength
(Ohh! Yeah)
Strength in our people, understand it
Cock-suckers can not touch us, the block love us
We got the ghetto on our back muh'fuckers
The best of
Yeah, right
Both worlds
(Rock for 'em Hov')
We got this locked for two reasons, we from the hood
Plus we promised both our mommas that we would
Kel, take 'em to church
The best of, both worlds, ohh
We mastered this, don't you know
I eat beef and breathe acid, weak bastards
We copped and we crash it
Then we cop again 'cause we are classic
Let me speak for ya R we "Scarface" re-enacted
"The Godfather" trilogy re-casted
But it's real like we grievin for Aaliyah with the masses
But I hope my boy Dash get to see it when he passes
I feel her soul when the Lee passes
When the wind blows, it's almost like I see her in the Hamptons
Even more reason to be up in them mansions

Laid back, feet up in the hammock, I'ma live for ya
Big too, 'til they put me in the grave
I'ma floss 'til they toss me a Bed-Stuy parade
'Til Chi-Town make a nigga Mayor for a day
In the memory of Joanne Kelly, let us pray
Both worlds, welcome to the best of both worlds

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