## **My Chick Better**

## **Nelly**

Your b\*\*\*\* bad, your b\*\*\*\* bad
Your b\*\*\*\* bad, but my b\*\*\*\* better
I said my b\*\*\*\* better, my b\*\*\*\* better
My b\*\*\*\* better, my b\*\*\*\* better than yours
You even get mad, that's just the way it is

You know she walk like that talk like that, dress like the s\*\*\*

She 5'5 got brown eyes you damn right she thick
That daytime that night time man anytime she with
That's why that YSL and that Louboutin and that Gucci bag she get
I ride out she ride out, I'm somewhere she flyin' out
Quit me and she wilin' out, I click clack she fired out like (pow pow)

My 45 her 9's out like (pow pow)

Then stop, like timeout
No disrespect to your broad I know she might be your hard
But mine is more like my brain, without her man I'm insane

Got down b\*\*\*\* and a round a\*\*

Shotgun in the ghost while I'm whipping up the coast

Passin'? while I'm whipping up the dope
If she run for president I be the first n\*\*\*\* to vote

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I'm talking watch up grades, she get better with time
I write a song about her, probably better my rhymes
Throw down in the kitchen, might need better then moms
Wake me up with some head, ain't no better alarm
Move in by myself, a force when we together
I was sick of these n\*\*\*\*s, of course she made me better
I put her in her position others never could be in
Couple racks for her shoes but she never been skiing
Kind you never be seeing, everything European
She look black, white, Spanish, and mixed with Korean
I say she the baddest, cause I don't know no better

## I say she the baddest, and I don't know no better

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Uh, pulled up smellin' just like Marley Spent all that bread on Givenchy Your b\*\*\*\*es more less be basic My b\*\*\*\* fly private rock fly s\*\*\* That 911 she driving in it Off shore she diving in it Rolex match Rolex I hit the jeweler go buy some minutes Lift weights I pound up in it Hit the walls I climb up in it Applause need a round up in it Ever lost I get found up in it I'm a boss and my lady floss when I take her down in rodeo You would think they was on pay roll They don't close the store till I say so And the car I'm riding is payed for She know I'm high when I'm going places you know I'm fly When you step outside n\*\*\*\*s know you fine but they know you mine

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