

# I Better Go

Murphy Lee

Check, back in '93 I had it all  
I was a kid, yo I grew up on the Player's Ball  
Shit, born in the 80's man, St. Louis Hailey Ann  
Showin' my jewels to prove I was the ladies' man  
Shake all the ladies' hands, feel on the ladies pants  
I'm doin' the latest dance, makin' the hatas glance  
I'm wit the older crowd, big brother showed me how  
To make my Mama proud, look how it turned out Well lemme get back on my bullshit  
To be a playa yo you had to learn to push it  
Yo, 'cuz it was crazy how we hooked up  
I looked up, found my face in her butt like what the fuck?  
"Stop, what you doin? get yo face out my fanny"  
Tuckin' her shirt in so I wouldn't see her panties  
We laughed and that was a beginning of a past  
That keep on huntin' my ass, now who the asshole? I don't really think  
I don't think that you  
I don't think you say, "My ways"  
I don't think I wanna stay  
I don't think that you can say, "My way"  
I've done made a lot of mistakes befo'  
Yo my girl, I think I better go Yo, yo, yo verse 2 is how we set it off  
It took ya derty 2 years just to get it off  
Shit, and even though it wasn't 'bout that  
'Cuz we was young and I knew I'd be the first cat  
And I got proved wrong and I knew all along  
'Cuz 2 years lata someone said they was the first to bone  
Now I got a circumstance on my hands  
Supposed to be her man, first one in her pants I stayed wit her, spent much years, days wit her  
Laid in the shade wit her, sit and played spades wit her  
I always knew that it would happen again  
So on the side I always kept about 2 or 3 friends  
Two wrongs don't make a right, but yeah right  
I was in love, did what it took to keep it tight  
A year later, the shit didn't shape up  
I caught her on the Kastle lot straight shakin' her butt, whut? I don't really think  
I don't think that you  
I don't think you can say, "My ways"  
I don't think I wanna stay  
I don't think that you can say, "My way"

I've done made a lot of mistakes befo'  
Yo my girl, I think I better goVerse 3 is how I fell for it  
If a happy home at 70, you gotta go through hell for it  
I answered calls and chanced it all  
Knowin' damn well we wasn't advancin' at all  
Now we back at Mickey D's and movies  
Chicken from Popeye's, "I know a biscuit come wit this two piece!"  
Her attitude used to urk me, sweet as can be  
Booty like pie, but bah, please dessert meAnd I'm not gonna be able to do it  
And she knew if we spent time together we'd be right back to it  
Yeep, she be like spend the night, I be like damn right  
But when I wake up in the mornin' man I see the light  
I got the same circumstance on my hands  
Instead of bein' a man, controllin' what's in my pants  
I left, I thought it'd been the end of the mess  
But she still call my phone to death, I need helpI don't really think  
I don't think that you  
I don't think you can say, "My ways"  
I don't think I wanna stay  
I don't think that you can say, "My way"  
I've done made a lot of mistakes befo'  
Yo my girl, I think I better goI think I better go  
I think I'll be leaving now  
Said, "I've been leaving"  
You don't understand my ways  
Now I'm thinking of a way to almost get a call  
Now I'ma get the fuck off out of here, I'm thinking  
And you can see and I can see I'm leaving

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