

Chamillionaire, Best She Ever Had

Normally she sip a little wine before she go to sleep
She say it help her relax but nothin help her more than me (Woo)
Your chick is showin, she Naughty by Nature, (O.P.P.)
You might call it Treachery, I guess I'm just a ODB
Uh, that's when I knew that it was time to jet
Soon as she just st-stuttered and start starin at my shiny neck
Told her that tonight your blessed 'cause later you'll have time to stretch
I put ya on the floor and stretch ya out like a P90X
Yes (yes), I write the script and she just play along
Told ya it was on, the best evening she was ever shown
Wake up in the morn' and say she "So Far Gone"
And I didn't make it to the fourth, I only played Trey Songz
[Repeat Chorus: w/ ad libs]
[Verse 2: ~Chamillionaire~]
Freestyle, come on
This is a singin freestyle, she reppin H-Town
Got her own money and she got her own house
And I mean that
I can't stop starin at your cleavage
I'm just playin
They say in money that we trust and you would think that I'm crazy
If I let another man get in the bed with my baby
Ben Franklin that's the homie, so I say it's all gravy
That's the only person in the mattress under my lady
And she don't need no toys, there's no need for vibratin
When I lay her on the matt', get back, the doc is operatin
Some live to knock my hustle but they'll probably die hatin
Hustle like it's three of me, give a m©nage a muah, baby