

Charli Baltimore F/ Ashanti, No One Does It Better

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Miscellaneous

No One Does It Better

Got Chuck spittin, where the fuck ya'll fit in
Those without my name recognition
C.B. - bitch of the commision, still play my position
Oh, won't settle, put the foot to the pedal
And knee short Staletto's, the chick is still ghetto
Hold the bitch down, but not on her
I'm rissen, mind driven like hundred mile commisions
How I'm spittin, niggaz is rewritin, and I'm just bullshittin
Gon' know when I'm hittin (uh)
Wrists start slittin, I'm killin 'em soft
A Predator, Slow Burn and I'm killin 'em off
Now, back to back let's pace it, 5 steps
Who wanna test the streets is on a record
187 mami, click behind me, ya'll know what the sellin be
Kill 'em with the melody, Chuck

[Hook]

[Charli Baltimore]

Now who that baige bitch poppin that shit like she cocky eyed
Inc. mami, bitch know how to find me
Out 'til the late night, studio trouble maker
Ass don't know how to take a (Murderous) love the hater
Flows liek an elevator, 'cause each level I'm up, I get off
Fucker, who wanna cross the line
It's real thin with a pad and a pen
And I spit 10 and throw ya'll 6 for the win
Again - ya'll heard me, niggaz thought but the chicks all girly
Body all curvy, FUCK how the world be
I'm mobbin' on the top of ya'll
I-N-C and C.B. cock-blockin' ya'll, Chuck

[Hook]