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 & amp; quot; So Far Gone & amp; quot;

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