

# Better (feat. Shana Tucker & Eric Roberson)

## The Foreign Exchange

It's hard, but it's real  
Y'know what I'm sayin'?  
It's har- it's hard but it's real (hahaha)  
Hey Been thinkin' baby  
I finally took the time  
The wound is healing now  
And now I realize Nothing you can say  
That could ever make me stay  
Let me tell ya  
Nothing you can do  
Cause when it comes to me and you  
She's just better  
(Bring it back (yeah)  
Bring it back (yeah)  
Bring it back (yeah)  
Bring it back) In every way (every way)  
And everyday I'm (everyday I'm)  
Surely thankful for her (thankful for)  
Such a feelin' inside So I don't ever have to run away  
And I don't ever wanna try to leave  
A soft kiss on a summer day  
It's the feeling that you giving me yeah She's always a friend of mine  
And it came to me right on time  
No tears left for me to cry  
Cause it was you not you and I Hol' up  
If you know it sing along with me  
I used to feel like something was wrong with me  
Big man, pimp hand strong with me  
And maybe love really ain't belong with me  
Slowed it down, took a vow of matrimony  
Who woulda guessed it all ended in acrimony  
Our eyes down, heads bowed like we in service  
Cause you believe a man is to be your servant  
Steady telling yourself that he deserve it  
Then wonder why a nigga broke out like he allergic  
But I ain't talking 'bout a hive  
I'm talking 'bout the lives of those who can reach us  
Turn your world around and then teach us  
Soup for the soul and it feeds us  
So light a candle  
I'm feeling brand new fully loaded with features  
A love that frees us, Jesus! She's just better

She's just better  
She's just better  
She's just better

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>