

**Best I Ever Had**  
**Drake**

DRAKE Best I Ever Had

Capo 2nd standard tuning EADGBE

tabbed by Leon Savin

may not be perfect but near enough

intro

**Am7**

Baby you my everything you all i ever wanted.

**G**

We can do it real big.

Bigger then you ever done it.

**D**

You be up on everything.

Other hoes ain t never on it.

I want this forever, i swear i can spend whatever on it.

chorus

**Am7**

Cause she hold me down everytime i hit her up.

**G**

When i get right i promise that we gon live it up.

**D**

She make me beg for it till she give it up.

And I say the same thing every single time.

**Am7**

I say baby you the best.

baby You the best.

**G**

baby You the best.

baby You the best.

**D**

You the best i ever had.

Best I ever had.

Best I ever had.

Best I ever had.

I say baby you the

verse

**Am7**

Know you got a roommate

Call me when its no one there

**G**

Put the key under the mat

And you know I ll be over there

**D**

(Yup) I ll be over there

Shawty, I ll be over there

I ll be hitting all the spots that u ain t even know was there

**Am7**

Ha. And you ain t even have to ask twice

**G**

You can have my heart or we can share it like the last slice

**D**

Always felt like you was so accustom to the fast life

Have a nigga thinking that he met you in a past life

**Am7**

Sweat pants, hair tied, chilling with no make up on

**G**

That s when your the prettiest

I hope that you don take it wrong

**D**

You don t even trip when friends say you ain t bringing Drake along

You know that I m working I ll be there soon as I make it home

**Am7**

And she a patient in my waiting room

**G**

Never pay attention to them rumors and what they assume

**D**

And until them girls prove it

I m the one to Never get confused with Cause.

pre chorus

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I say baby you the

verse

Sex, Love, Pain

Baby I be on that tank shit

Buzz so big i could probably sell a blank disk

When my album drop

Bitches will buy it for the picture

And niggas will buy it too and claim they got it for they sister

Magazine paper girl

But money ain t the issue

They bring dinner to my room and ask me to initial

She call me the referee

Cause I be so official

My shirt ain t got no stripes but I can make yo pussy whistle

Like the Andy Griffith theme song

And who told you to put them jeans on

double cup love

You the one i lean on

Feeling for a fix then you should really get yo phoen on

Yea just know my condo is the crack spot

Every single show she out there repping like a mascot

Get it from the back

And make yo fucking bra strap pop

All up in yo slot until the nigga hit the jackpots

pre chorus

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chorus

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baby You the best.

baby You the best.

baby You the best.

You the best i ever had.

Best I ever had.

Best I ever had.

Best I ever had.

I say baby you the best.