

# Better Thangs (Remix)-Ciara & Summer Walker Lyrics

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## “Better Thangs (Remix)”

**[Intro: Ciara]**

Uh

**[Verse 1: Ciara]**

Lately, I been livin' my life  
I don't pay the hate no mind  
Doin' better things with my time, yeah, yeah  
Elevated to a new height (Height)  
Never do the same thing twice (Twice)  
Puttin' all the lames on ice, yeah

**[Pre-Chorus: Ciara]**

I been sippin' on this drink, I ain't got no complaints  
Cici in her own lane, eventually they come around  
You can say I'm livin' the dream, only winners on my team (Oh)  
You ain't gotta check up on me, I got everything I need (Ah)

**[Chorus: Ciara]**

Better things, better things, all new everything  
Better things, better things (Yeah)  
Better things, better things  
Ain't got time for petty things, I'm on better things, yeah

**[Post-Chorus: Ciara]**

No, it ain't worth my time, no, stop calling my line  
You don't even cross my mind, now I'm on to better things  
No, it ain't worth my time, no, stop calling my line  
You don't even cross my mind, now I'm on to better things

**[Verse 2: Summer Walker]**

I got grace, put a nigga right in his place  
Ain't got nothin' else to say  
'Cause I know karma comes around  
So I pray, never waste mental space  
Or my energy on the things I can't control  
Like, yeah now, yeah now, yeah now  
Never let my problem weigh down  
And I got love from all directions  
Turn away from all bad presence  
Out of sight, out of mind, you won't ever ruin my vibe (My vibe)  
I keep raisin' my price, immune to the evil eye  
On better things

[Chorus: Ciara, Summer Walker, Ciara & Summer Walker & GloRilla]

Better things, better things, all new everything (Better, better, better things)  
Better things, better things (Yeah)  
Better things, better things

Ain't got time for petty things, I'm on better things, yeah (Ooh, ayy, GloRilla)

**[Verse 3: GloRilla]**

Ain't going, going back, back  
I'm growing, ass gettin' fat  
Soakin' up the game that OGs splash  
They took me as a joke, now look who laughin'? (Haha, who?)  
Get a load of that  
Never underestimate a GOAT, they should've told you that  
Whatever nigga told you I was easy, shouldn't told you that  
And anything I do is off the streets, I don't owe you shit  
And everybody who thought it was a game, play it now

I don't ever hear them no more, what they got to say now?  
Suzie get whatever that she want 'cause she stayed down  
Try to come around 'cause we done made it, it's too late now  
And my old nigga was an obstacle  
Thought I'd never leave him, man, I thought it was impossible  
Then I had to realize what I tolerate, it's options  
And anything I tell myself is possible, is possible (On gang)

**[Chorus: Ciara, Summer Walker & Both]**

Better things, better things, all new everything  
Better things, better things (Everything new, now baby)  
Better things, better things  
Ain't got time for petty things, I'm on better things, yeah (Oh-oh, oh-oh)  
Better things, better things, all new everything  
Better things, better things (Everything, yeah)  
Better things, better things  
Ain't got time for petty things, I'm on better things, yeah (Oh-oh; Oh-woah)

**[Outro: Ciara]**

Better things, better things, all new everything  
Better things, better things  
Better things, better things  
Ain't got time for petty things, I'm on better things, yeah

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