

# Never Be Friends

## The Game

(Verse 1)

Yeah though I walk through the valley of death  
Vest on, Teflon none approached in my Hurricane sweats  
Black chrome my shoulder, big wheel € till it's over  
He never got to see me put black chrome on the Rova  
Reading your obituary wishing we never met  
So I wouldn't have to shed tears or wake up in cold sweats  
Lookin' at this bottle of Hennessy wishing you never left  
Wishing I chased your Monte Carlo down and gave you my vest  
Or better yet I wish they never let you out  
And I never got that phone call tellin' me that you out  
Wish you never signed the release form  
I wouldn't have had to clear this sample  
Or use this track to say rest in peace for him  
You wanted to know if Dre and Em felt you?  
They did, before I could tell you somebody killed you  
I feel pain for everybody that ever knew the real you  
Call Nas tell him that I got an Ill Will too

(Chorus)

(Verse 2)

Niggas politickin' wanna know why I'm rhymin' different  
My best friend got murdered, nigga my mind is different  
If you ain't never spent no time in prison  
You can't understand these bars or the lines I'm spittin'  
Niggas rilin' me up let's go find a victim  
I can't do it homie that's the reason Shyne in prison  
And through divine intervention ten plus years doing crime in the trenches  
Multiply by the time we spent in the kitchen  
It's a life worth of hard livin', Cuban cigar tippin'  
Twelve grade ditchin', purple serve by the jar sippin'  
If you lost a homie you know friendship is God given  
I've done seen the church so much you'd think I was born Christian  
I've done seen more dead bodies than a mortician  
Seen niggas in and out of county blues like they was born crippin'  
So I'ma keep on livin' cause when I'm gone niggas ain't gonna do shit  
But fuck my bitch and poor liquor

(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

What if you was me  
And you had to sit through an entire funeral  
While the Pastor readin' your homeboy's eulogy  
I'm already dead  
What the fuck you gonna do to me?  
Keep talking shit I'll empty my clip in that G-Unit tee  
Gimme a minute to say my grace with God  
I'll see your face in the mirror I came a long way to talk  
And tell you your Moms is missing you  
Your Pops is missing you  
Just saw your baby pictures in your Grandmother's living room  
Face is missing you homie  
Wink is missing you  
Thank God you left us memories and songs to listen to  
??? is missing you  
The hood is missing you  
Let my son graduate high school  
And I'm gonna come visit you  
The world is missing you  
Eminem was feeling you  
Dre said he felt your vibe the little time we spent with you  
Pour the Henny out cuz he ain't here in the physical  
They say real men don't cry but nigga I'm missing you

(Chorus)

---

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>