

# In Between Us

Charlotte Cornfield

Circumstances are like my first fight I lost it was swinging my arms Bugging, adrenaline pumping, oh shit, this  
little nigga's thuggin', I mean  
I was thirteen, I was nursing a knot on my face  
But chose another time and a place  
That I would avenge my last fight 'cuz the same shit  
Ain't gonna happen that just happen last night  
Knuckle game changed quicker than lighting  
Hit 'em or slice 'em, either stick 'em or blast pipes, it's the fast life  
I tried to give another nigga' advice, shoot dice  
Do plenty of shit, 'cuz this life, how many you get?  
How many niggas do you know get two  
Besides a nigga who snitch to skip a life bid, be one in your crew  
I don't respect killers, I respect O.G. knowledge  
Codes of the streets got new rules, but no guidance  
Lessons, catch detrimental to a young disciple  
Focus, take care of your brothers, niggas, do as I do  
Keep your enemies close, where they can see you  
It's not your enemy who get's you, it's always your own people  
It's always your own people, it's always your own people  
It's always your own people, it's always your own people  
Mass confusion, in my head, killin' me, drivin' me mad  
Got me wonderin', can I trust my friends  
'Cause they stick me in my back every chance they get  
Am I paranoid? And if that's the case  
Is it curable? Can you help me find my place?  
I can't handle this, I'm losin' it  
With a loose grip, I'm hangin' on to emptiness  
Help your brother, save him from the evil demons  
In between us, came between us  
I know you hate me, don't you?  
I bet you sittin', wish my time never came  
You probably rather see me die in the game  
You probably rather see me die in a plane  
Well, ya'll see me up on top of my dough, I get my money shit changed  
And niggas, start looking at me different than this  
I'm down to play the real nigga shit to get with a bitch  
But, I'ma tell a motherfucker like this  
You only good as what you come up against, nigga  
You get what you get

So, the grass is greener on the other side of the fence  
But any attempts and you gonna need the guy in the trench  
I'm a starter while you ridin' the bench  
You sayin' you a playa, well I'm the one designin' your prints  
Somethin' to go by, to let these niggas know  
I don't believe in lettin' shit slide, nigga gonna die  
Best friends since high school seniors  
Where the homeboys is meaner, but let the bullshit come between us  
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