## Friend Of Me (Feat. Chief Keef & Stunt Taylor)

## **Twista**

Southern smoke Aye yo DJ Smoke

Are you ready to break the next one?

DJ Smoke may be found in critical condition after playing this

ExclusiveIf he broke he ain't no friend of me

Wearing fake designer, he ain't no friend of me

Money long and still stretching like a centipede

Extended clips and prayers for all my enemiesHe ain't no friend of me kill that fucking nigga like my enemy

I'm tired of this nigga being in front of me

All these dinners killing me, my energy (Gang)

Catch a fuck nigga show him what he meant to me (Bang Bang)

And I cop this MAC, it go right back

You told those dudes dude sound like a high hat

I'm towing on this chopper, it go grat grat

Same puss I beg for then I pay for my head

Send me up, baby girl, don't try that

I got my fellow me and every mob gat

Too much tooka pack where my life at

Roll this calm out this chopper, where the knife at?

They say when you're rich, you can't have broke friends

I guess I just noticed that

They with you when you're rich but [?]

Bet that shit be all over with If he broke he ain't no friend of me

Wearing fake designer, he ain't no friend of me

Money long and still stretching like a centipede

Extended clips and prayers for all my enemies I still want none, get on a track and I go dumb

Keep talking shit, you see them bitties come

And the Lords come and them folks come

And they be coming with some shit, better click at it, clack

Clip after clip after Mac and some shit that'll rip out your back

Hollow heavy hitter, bullets'll slip out the crack

My haters get ghost, what, chewing all that money

You were saying to me you ain't got a prop or job

You're a shame to me, half nigga always in the club

You were thot to me, can't pay for VIP

Parking, you broke to me

Used to got no money, you mistaking me

For that other nigga that you seen, he ain't none of me

Pull up in that Benz with no key, sit on 4 G's

Killers all behind me, send this bitch up, GIf he broke he ain't no friend of me
Wearing fake designer, he ain't no friend of me
Money long and still stretching like a centipede
Extended clips and prayers for all my enemies

## Songwriters

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