Friend Of Mine

Ruff Ryders

Uh-oh, don't tell me, don't tell me it's another one of these PK joints
Not another P. Killer joint, oh, my motherfuckin' God, uh, uh, uhYou better stop that, before I come ridin' back
Right back to you, I know you wouldn't like that
We don't need no, extra offer see
Wasn't really no friend of mine, wasn't really no friend of mineI'm part of the meek, started to speak, at age 10
Other kids were ridin' bikes, but that was the age when
I became a man, learned to stand, on my own
One dog, no bone, so young, so grownKid left home, shit got harder, kid got smarter
Did my part of the bad shit, I was the starter
Came from the heart of the hood, not lookin' too good
Fuckin' did what I could, ready to bitch in the woodFor all the shit you do, just when you think you sly
What goes around, comes around, the wrong damn time
Maybe too late, but damn, I shoulda did that back then
Shoulda thought about that then, now come on out the denSlowly, come on, keep your hands where I can see 'em
You don't know me, but we already got wifey tied up in the BM
And know who set you up? That bitch with the crazy ass
Another shorty, another party of your shady pastYou better stop that, before I come ridin' back
Right back to you, I know you wouldn't like that
We don't need no, extra offer see
Wasn't really no friend of mine, wasn't really no friend of mineGod, don't like ugly, all that love me, wanna plug me
But fuck me, it's about this really what you want G?
The more dirt you do, the more dirt you get
More fake niggas that ride, that'll jerk your dickThe more you think your slick, but somebody sees everything
Sometimes the thieves never hang
They remain, outlaws, wild dogs, outdoors
Strippin' cats about yours, it's all about clawsBeggin', scratchin', weighin' and matchin'
You stayin' with the batch, and playin' with what you catchin'
Do unto others, as you would have others do unto you, that's under you
You must first separate from, then connect withFuckin' with that X shit, this the best shit
Motherfuck the rest bitch, it's all about this
Do what you do, and you get what you getYou better stop that, before I come ridin' back
Right back to you, I know you wouldn't like that
We don't need no, extra offer see
Wasn't really no friend of mine, wasn't really no friend of mineSee what it boils down to, is that it all comes through
Remember what you do, 'cause it's gon' come true
A little harder than you did it, but that's the way it is

I ain't know it be like this, but that's the way it isKeep fuckin' with them kids, 'cause they all get grown and shit
When they get they own, what's gon' been that you shown 'em
Fuck how to take a bone? How to rob a nigga of his throne?
How to be left standin' alone?Get a nigga gone, that ain't right, do it yourself, be a man and fight
Nigga earn your stripes, I damn sure earned mine
I already know your language, now try to learn mine
Dig will you find, and when you find you keepI done spelled it out for you, but you niggas is still asleep
6 feet deep, was just around the corner
Be surprised how many niggas, wanna, wannaYou better stop that, before I come ridin' back
Right back to you, I know you wouldn't like that
We don't need no, extra offer see
Wasn't really no friend of mine, wasn't really no friend of mineYou better stop that, before I come ridin' back
Right back to you, I know you wouldn't like that
We don't need no, extra offer see
Wasn't really no friend of mine, wasn't really no friend of mine

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