

# Friend Or Foe '98

Jay-Z

I'm done talking  
Ran up in the spot gun smoking  
Shot it in the air, one woke him  
Sun-soaking, sweating in his bed like Dunlo  
Thinking to himself what done provoked him  
His thoughts is racing like a Vulcan  
I swear, I saw a light bulb when  
He finally realized who was the culprit  
I said, "Yeah, remember me from friend or foe when  
I told you don't ever, ever come around here no more  
Time to pay now, you try to rise, I wave the gun, lay down  
This time you're gonna really listen to Jay now"  
I try to talk sensibly, hoping that eventually you realize  
I had this locked and it just wasn't meant to be  
Plus I had sympathy and we all wore rams with your keys  
And it wasn't afterthought that maybe you'll try to revenge me  
But I was like "Nah", Chromes had to know he  
was wrong  
And if you caught me on the foul now you sing me the same song  
Plus you promised and that's really no fun  
Yeah, I find you in this Motel 6 with all these guns  
And all your goons, lined up in adjoining rooms  
Like some wild cowboys coming to get me at high noon  
But my mind's like a flower in bloom  
Peep up, my eyes just scour the room  
I'm alert, plus I paid the clerk, I got it laid out  
You think you the first nigga I played out in a 2 hotel town?  
Come on now, I peep your Lexus at you  
Left the exit, got some niggas on that side of the town  
Money well invested, rudely interrupted  
Jamaican accents  
A gun in your face and that's all you can come up with?  
I'm done talking, back up and clap them, one in the abdomen  
Do me a favor dude, get 2 ice cubes, I pass them  
Take that ice up, for the nicest MC  
And please yo, tell BIG, he's unbelievable  
Friend or foe, Biotch

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