

# Friends

## Whodini

Friends

How many of us have them?

Friends

Ones we can depend on

Friends

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Friends

Before we go any further, lets be

Friends\*Is a word we use everyday

Most the time we use it in the wrong way

Now you can look the word up, again and again

But the dictionary doesnt know the meaning of friendsAnd if you ask me, you know, I couldnt be much help

Because A friend is somebody you judge for yourself

Some are ok, and they treat you real cool

But some mistake kindness for bein a foolWe like to be with some, because they're funny

Others come around when they need some money

Some you grew up with, around the way

And you're still real close too this very dayHomeboys through the Summer, Winter, Spring and Fall

And then there's some we wish we never knew at all

And this list goes on, again and again

But these are the people that we call friendsWhen we first went out together, we barely knew each other

We had no intentions, on becoming lovers

But in no time at all, you became my girl

Me and you, one on one, against the world

Talkin on the telephone for hours at a time

Or else I was at your house, or you was at mine

Then came the arguements and all kinds of problems

Besides making love, we had nothing in common

It couldnt last long because it started out strong

But I guess we went about the whole thing wrong

Cause out of nowhere it just came to an end

Because we became lovers before we were friends\*Friends

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Friends\*You say you and your girlfriend were so tight  
You took her out with you and your guy one night  
She even had a set of keys to your home  
And you shared mostly everything you ownedBut as she shook your hand, she stole your man  
And it was done so swift, it had to be a plan  
Couldn't trust her with cheese, let alone your keys  
With friends like that you dont need enemiesYou wonder how long it was all going on  
And your still not sure if your man is gone  
You say, well if she took him he was never mine  
But deep inside you know thats just another lieAnd now you're kinda cold to the people you meet  
Cause of something that was done to you by some creep  
But nevertheless, I'll say it again  
That these are the people that we call friends\*Friends  
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