

# Warning Signs

## Boosie Badazz

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Real shit Since I was a lil' nigga, this dude was my homie  
Cops on the corner, he the one who will warn me  
Never showed the lead, but my momma say he phony  
I'm giving her the look like "yeah right, that's my homie"  
Years past by made my money grew bigger  
Now these niggas in your head "what they done to you, nigga?"  
I'll smack one of these niggas right in front of you, nigga  
Thick or thin, life or sin, I stood up for you, nigga  
I'm like "damn, this nigga tripping now"  
Caught this nigga's hand stealing out the pot  
I'm like "damn dog, this nigga must forgot"

My nigga then, my nigga then if he got or not Momma always warned me of busters

She say they'll get you killed or have you wearing orange colors

Don't put your faith in man, he will fail you every time

Don't put your faith in man, he will fail you every time, son

Momma always warned me of busters

She say they'll get you killed or have you wearing orange colors

Don't put your faith in man, he will fail you every time

Put your faith in man, he will fail you every time, son Momma always warned me 'bout these niggas and these  
bitches

Told me plenty times how these niggas turn to snitches

Told me plenty times how these bitches want your riches

Game played, mistakes made, damn, I should've listened

Her words came cold, so I felt like she was tripping

She told me "you gon' learn the hard way", I'm reminiscing

But I listen what the raw say, fuck it, go and flip 'em

She told me slow my role not one time, but like a million

She prodded out the light, what was in the dark?

Told me about Polk, I'm like OG's don't talk to you

Looking at that black and white paper in the dark

And this nigga just explained "I'ma kill her" with no heart Momma always warned me of busters

She say they'll get you killed or have you wearing orange colors

Don't put your faith in man, he will fail you every time

Don't put your faith in man, he will fail you every time, son

Momma always warned me of busters

She say they'll get you killed or have you wearing orange colors

Don't put your faith in man, he will fail you every time

Put your faith in man, he will fail you every time, son It's like we can't see it sometime, but momma be on it

We don't want it to be true, we just enjoying the moment  
We don't really know who phony 'til the phony go phony  
And Momma words flash back when that phony your homie  
Niggas talk behind computers, but they really don't want it  
"Shouldn't have gave that nigga shit, son", you're right about that  
Girl, we used to rock tough, live life like that  
Old buster ass bitch couldn't even write me back Momma always warned me of busters  
She say they'll get you killed or have you wearing orange colors  
Don't put your faith in man, he will fail you every time  
Don't put your faith in man, he will fail you every time, son  
Momma always warned me of busters  
She say they get you killed and have you wearing orange colors  
Momma always warned me of busters  
Momma always warned me of busters Fuck it, this the fourth verse, this shit will make my heart hurt  
When the nigga who you really love in your paperwork  
I got some niggas gone who used to move my paperwork  
Early morning up, going and getting it, moving major work  
I've seen niggas gunsmoke their own brothers  
I've seen niggas steal from their baby mothers  
Nigga changed in the rain when you no longer ball  
How you gon' make niggas real who ain't real at all?  
Same nigga you're at the mall doing your thing with  
Snaking on the cool and he trying to get your main bitch  
Buster ass nigga, you ain't nothing I want to hang with or talk to  
Look, you gon' stay from 'round me and I'm gon' stay from 'round you  
Buster ass nigga

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