

# Enemies

## The Radiators From Space

When I first met you I thought that you and I was friends to the end  
People told me men you befriended just went to the pen  
But I ain't listen to them, cause you promised  
As long as I fuck with you I never be in the same position again  
Like you said they just jealous cuz we gone get rich and they not  
They work a lot, we play the block, still got more than they got  
Cousin guzzling hinny high, people say if I keep fucking with you  
I subsequently die, end up with twenty five  
They claiming you claim many lives, with so many lies  
With guys, innocent ladies, babies of any size  
Nah I knew it wasn't the truth, cuz they ain't have nothing for proof  
They even blamed you for dozens of youths of substance abuse  
What kinda crap is that? Everybody knows that crackers bought crack to our habitat  
To attack the Latins and Blacks, never mind that fact, something I know is wrong  
You was there when my hopeless mom put me out in the coldest storm  
Even though you did introduce me to smoking dro  
And so it was, you welcome Saigon with open arms  
That's all I could focus on, the reason I wrote this explosive song  
To show even the closest bond, gets torn  
You tricked me all along, you had me thinking you was my friend  
You never loved Saigon

(Chorus)

With friends like you who needs enemies  
Brought a nigga bad luck like the Kennedys  
You had a nigga ass up in the penitentiary  
With friends like you who needs enemies  
Now we smoking new porces, dozens of whole forties we force with  
You taught the kid more than any school in New York did  
Teachers teaching me social studies, but wasn't there for Saigon to cry on after the wakes of my closest buddies

I was grew up, I depicted this picture too up, was I just a fool or just too young  
I storm on the booze that you brung  
Snatch my soul, put a whole in it, grab my mind took control of it,  
Made my heart as cold as the home it supposed to be  
Funny when you wasn't around it was no incidents  
That you telling all of that was simply coincidence  
That's a thesis I doubt, 'fore I met you I wasn't kick Theresas eye out  
Or had the police at my house, I wouldn't have needed keys to fly south  
Murder rap would never ease from my mouth, I probably be at peace with myself

Probably think what you did to me was sweet, laughing at me like Kee-Kee-Kee Falling for your trickery in this  
feet

Don't flatter yourself, it don't take a genius to spell thug  
Convince a kid at the mere age of twelve to sell drugs  
If you really had g, you had them white kids like you had me  
It was they great granddaddies that created you Daddy  
They was the ones that flooded you with gats and liquor stores  
Mats, Pimps with the whores, trade cash for intercourse  
And of course these young niggas stay sucking you off  
But I know the truth, so poof; I'm cutting you off

(Chorus)

With friends like you who needs enemies  
Brought a nigga bad luck like the Kennedys  
You had a nigga's ass up in the penitentiary  
With friends like you who needs enemies  
You did this to me  
You did this to me, man  
You know what? A lot of times we grow up thinking the streets is our friend  
You know what I'm sayin'  
The streets ain't your motherfucking friend young blood  
Take it from me, man, I been in the streets my whole motherfucking life  
And I ain't get nothin' but pain, death, jail...

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