

# Worst Enemy

## Gucci Mane

[Chorus] I'm my best friend  
and I'm my worst enemy  
and no one else can hurt me unless I let them  
is you feelin me  
and misery loves company and I had my share of misery  
no mystery my infamy got me in hip hop history  
First Tupac died then Biggie died  
and that greatly impacted me  
then history repeated itself through me and I make history  
(its Gucci)  
so I dont turn around no more  
I look at whats in front of me  
I'm focused on the future cos yesterday is history  
[Verse 1] A hard head makes a soft ass  
guess yo mom didnt teach ya that  
pick a spot to beef with me and that spot I will meet ya at  
but let me check my schedule  
Im free Tuesday 3 weeks from now  
you bring your crew I bring my crew  
just pick a time and side of town  
zone 6 is my stomping ground  
but I guess you know that by now  
but everywhere you go you hear me  
thats why your upset right now  
bought a Phantom and a Lamb  
but Im in my vette right now  
I raped the game without a rubber  
bank account are pregnant now  
the day they tried to murder me a day I cant forget about  
and I dont wish no death on homie  
just want him to hear me out  
think about the past and all the many things we talked about  
think about all the people influenced by what comes out our mouth  
[Chorus]  
[Verse 2] I am not the perfect person  
me dont spit the perfect verses  
I wouldnt hurt a girl on purpose cos I feel they dont deserve it  
I admit my words can hurt  
I dissed tiny she didnt deserve it

our song didnt interpret it right and Im sorry for it  
T.I. many times encouraged  
told me face the game with courage  
clay me some great advice and still today I thankful for it  
Me Jeezy and T.I. share one thing in common all are poets  
role model to young people tho at times man we still ignore it  
and yall gon owe respect to me and I dont like apologies  
just diss me till you satisfied  
i swear it doesnt bother me  
sticks and stones will break my bones and bullets  
wont reflect off me but words and insults only show the World how yall respectin me  
[Chorus][Verse 3]All my homies aint my homies  
hell my friends no longer want me  
im still hungry as I was when I did my first live performance  
things I got I know they want it  
things I done they havent done it  
tho they say that they my friends  
I know that these n-ggas opponent  
we can joke and laugh and party  
but I know their smiles are phoney  
but I still pray that the Lord give em all the things they wanted  
all the money in the World cant get the joy Im felling homie  
like the 3rd date with a woman like you and not for your money  
you can help someone and love someone but still they turn and burn you so hard  
want you and revenge watch out cos so called friends  
will con you bankin jacob said it best man will I ever know who my friends  
through thick and thin cos so called friends will turn to foes.  
[Chorus]

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>