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 jacobs said it best man will I ever know who my friends
through thick and thin cos so called friends will turn to foes.
[Chorus]

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