Friends

Salt 'n' Pepa

Oh, someone go on like them ya born to find
If I bought them, born for prime star
They are my friend, or they are my enemy
So you call them 'Frienemy', understand me
We don't have no time for playin', so you know what
Yeah, scream out, come lay down, Salt and Pepa is a team
Mad Lion representin' VP, you know how we do
You 'bout to say to yourself, what, what?
Say one, then some
The paper can't understand
One degree says, she can't understand
Oh, some friend come, wait, you been scammed
The thing that everyone thought
Bought the Mr. Lover some
Queen honey bee wannabes, they want to be in front of me
But it ain't no run in me, that's word to my son and me
Now you wanna be family 'coz you see the Grammies
(Yeah)
Playin' me close, ask me where's my man, how's my man
Sandy be damned be, I keeps the cheese handy
Got the trap for you rats, come strapped with the gamy
Jealousy be swellin' me, word, so I had to charge 'em at will
And leave a bill, like Bellamy, what are you tellin' me?
Don't let me catch a felony
People trip out, bring out the hell in me
But I stay paid in full, faithful and always grateful
Stay on guard, praise God, pity the hateful
Said, why you gotta be like that?
We make your money, bought you watch and my stacks
I know you wanna play the games we play
Only man finds his car fade away, hey
Why you gotta be like that?
Only one ninety people stepped back
Friends to the end for the ends did ya favors
Damn, why you wanna stick me for my papers?
Would have gave you the world, now you can't catch a crumb
How you bum-bum-bitty come so dumb-dumb?
Remember when you was all busted, broke down, beat up
Even kept you as a friend when you stole to stay steed-up

Wanna be down with my business, we meet up
Schemin' like a demon on the couch with your feet up
Playin' like a summer may stain by far
Got mad I had the juice, so you tried to take the jar
I feel for you, yes, I do
No fame, no crew, now what you gon' do, boo?
He say, she say, we say, why say
The fly-ways my way, the try fray, hit the highway
Say one, then some, the paper, can't understand
One degree says, she can't understand
Oh, some friend come, wait, you been scammed
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You smile in my face but all the while you wanna take my place
Put it on a paper chase and you can't keep my pace
You're jealous 'coz I'm this shit and you ain't
Far as I'm concerned, I don't know you from a can of paint
(Hey, yo, who you?)
No time to worry about who likes me, who didn't invite me
Behind my back callin' me shiesty, that don't excite me
Backstabbers keepin' that 'He said, she said' runnin'
Always in my business, I leave when I see you comin'
(Yo, I'm out)
See you got the game twisted, I could care less
My house is bought and paid for
Your rent's due, you're stressed
Nevertheless, you wanna keep some drama on blast
But I don't worry 'coz I'm quick to come and check that ass
They're spine behind your face
But meantime, they wanna take your place
Those backstabbers, hey, backstabbers
Check it, everybody sees you as preemie and teeny
You see me in 3 D and need me like a genie
All your wishes are washed up like lock up
We need to write a book called, 'Shit That Botched Up'
One thing that Sandi can't understand
The all the world jet but see a plentiful of hands
So tell me, how can we shake 'em? Firmly you break 'em
Get 'em hot and bake 'em, run to miss 'em, I may say
Chase me 'coz I don't chase them, chill, in fact

Like friends, we are family with a bill attached
Pep's that green-eyed monster, make them ill and that
Well, if envy ever tempt me, Salt steer me back
Said, why you gotta be like that?
We make your money, bought you watch and my stacks
I know you wanna play the games we play
Only man, finds his car fade away, hey
Never, never, never should you get paper
Think you better, better, get up, get up this place
Some new, shit, on my tongue and lip
Only one time, then, I will be done with it, go
Some will get with it, some will get wrecked with it
Some will host and they claim, that they say we did
You faced it and if you why, sack and I messed with
His name was, forget this shit
Mad Lion is sick
No bed could get up in this re-lyrical
Full of new time threat, hey
I got my rhymes and the national anthem
Got more rhymes than either Oleen or Tonet
Got more rhymes than they made us sweat
Of a nigga, of a crooked waitin' for the damn check
But let's not forget the backbiters is the name of this set
All the people and we know you bite mine
Soldier people shall shine
Yo, come in the next track, up this

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