## They're Out to Get Me

## **Busta Rhymes**

I'm just playin' wit' y'all niggaz I'm just playin' wit' y'all niggaz I'm just playin' wit' y'all niggaz

I'm just playin' wit' y'all niggazThey see my name and Lifestyle and say I changed

They so cold I know that they're out to get me

And all those people I call my friends, let it go

That's why I never call on y'all to be around

'Cause you see how this money can change everything Yeah, see I done came a long way and now I got me a chauffeur

Keep my enemies close, keep my friends even closer

Muhfuckers that I grew around, thought I could rock wit 'em

Watch my cake so hard, they burn a hole in my pocketI see 'em coming from afar because I been through so much shit

They plot a lot, hard or not, they see my dough come quick

Invested in my niggaz, took the Realtor route

Gambled on the wrong niggaz, had to filter 'em outType of dudes that see my mother and they greet her respectful

Behind her back and see her son and try to give me a quick full

It's cool though, I fucks wit' 'em even though I ain't wit' it

That's why the gats be in the house whenever niggaz come visitServe 'em drinks and welcome all to the law For let ya drunk friend to show his true side until ya forced to cut him off

I seen it one too many times, they disbelieved and they speechless

Sometimes having certain friends can end up being a weaknessSee now my dogs turn to wolves and try to front me and surround me

Come up out they sheepskin and act all different around meThey see my name and lifestyle and say I changed

They so cold I know that they're out to get me

And all those people I call my friends, let it go

That's why I never call on y'all to be around

'Cause you see how this money can change everythingListen, sometimes I smoke a cigarette and then I think and I choke on

How niggaz steal this funny style and I was struggling broke

Even though it don't surprise me, shit it's still kinda funny

When I ain't have, a nigga still would come and try to take from meInstead of cutting my losses, being smart and just end shit

Niggaz was trying to be loyal, just to maintain a friendship

In the wrong situation, plus there's always a sequel

I'm with the wrong muhfuckers, plus they 'pose to be people'sAs I get more money, days get colder

I learned to realize that power only lies in the hands of the beholder

So then I start the heart-on-my-heart as I walk like a soldier

Moving so militant, you think I had a chip on my shoulderLiving by morals and principles mainly Having heavy thoughts to a kill a brother every time a fucker betrayed me

But now I'm winning with the strength of the nation

I promise that they not even foreseeing

The size of the shit they'll be facing I'm Aftermath now, shit's getting worse

Now when those same friends

See me goin' hard that shit be making 'em hurtThey see my name and lifestyle and say I changed

They so cold I know that they're out to get me

And all those people I call my friends, let it go

That's why I never call on y'all to be around

'Cause you see how this money can change everythingInstead they getting together with me so we both can get rich

When I'm outta town, these niggaz busy tryna fuck with my bitch

Same niggaz spend they money till the shit'll diminish

I hit 'em off and turn around and come right back when it finishI said I'm tired of these niggaz, that'll owe me so much shit

That they can't pay me back for, fuck all the dumb shit

Sometime we can't forgive whatever balances off

'Specially when niggaz cross the line that niggaz never should crossRealized and thus I state the same shit, get the Range

The more money niggaz get, shit around you will change

Even though niggaz'll flip and say, "He the one changed"

 $Fuck you, the \ dude'll \ just'll \ justify, \ takin' \ his \ shit \ from \ you The \ more \ money \ I \ get, \ I \ get \ more \ dangerous \ stupid$ 

'Cause I been broke before and I refuse to go back to it

And while I sweep these niggaz up under the rug with a broom

If I never see these friends again, that shit'll be too soonShit is real like every wind in my breath And that's on everything I love,

Blood of my blood, flesh of my fleshThey see my name in Lifestyle and say I changed

They so cold I know that they're out to get me

And all those people I call my friends, let it go

That's why I never call on y'all to be around

'Cause you see how this money can change everything

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