Fake Love

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[Intro]
My life..
My life..
My life..
My life..

[Tony Yayo Intro]
Yeah..
Yeah..
Yeah..

[Chorus]
Fake love's when your homie give you dap
Smile in your face but he wants your ass clapped
Fake love..
Fake love's when they never be around
But once you get rich, they all get down
Fake love..
Fake love's when your friend fuck your bitch
Don't think with his head only think with his dick
Fake love..
So my friends enemies and my enemies be friends
Dont show no love, don't pretend

[Verse]
50 got Yayo gettin' all this cash
Now all these Yes men wanna kiss my ass
But back in the street you aint help me re-up
Locked up, i had court dates, you never showed up
What the fuck, tell me what you grinnin' at nigga
If i get killed, my stash, you spendin' that nigga
Some people want nutin' outta life
And some people want it all, let's ball
I see the jealousy and envy when you see me shoppin'
Saphire watch, got your jaw droppin'
When i move that 8th, you were 7 gram coppin'
You ain't happy for me, you hope that the Feds watchin'
I aint stoppin, homie i'm number one
Why you schemin' on me, i'm plain and dumb

So when it comes to the point, that you ready to flip
I'ma pull out first, and let off my clip, Take That!

[Chorus]
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[Verse]
Now your man ain't your man if he extortin' you nigga
And your man ain't your man if he shortenin' you nigga
Listen money talks, and bullshit run marathons
When your money's gone, thats when them hoes gon'
Fake love is when a nigga sets you up
How he knew about your chain when your ching was tucked
You know the type that rats you out, sell you out
Get locked, your man ain't gon' bail you out
You got a brand new whip, your shit is lovely
Yeah it's aight, but its rims is ugly
Fake friends, show fake love
You know the type of nigga that'll leave you in the club
Fake love..

[Chorus]
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