Gotta Let Cha Know (Extended Version)

Francis M

Friends is a word we use every dayBut most of the time we use it in the wrong way Now you can look the word up again and again But the dictionary doesn't know the meaning of friends Now if you ask me you know I couldn't be much of help Because a friend's somebody you judge for yourself Some are okey and they treat you real cool And some mistake kindness for being a fool We like to be with some because they're funny Others come around when they need some money Some you grew up with around the way And you still grow close to this very day Homeboys through the summer, winter, spring and fall And then there are some we wish we never knew at all The list goes on again and again But then these are the people that we call... Friends, how many of us have been? Friends, ones we can depend on Friends, how many of us have them? Friends, before we go any furtherLet's be friends, they come in all sizes and shapes Try to count how many of them are we gonna make in a lifetime We don't know for sure how many like a child take to candy Massive or plenty, or dwindlin' if you live a life o' swindlin' And dealin' and wheelin' or takin' heroin like Weiland La vie en rosem c'est la vie take a pause Will it include me, myself and I with a clause? Applause, so selfish of myself To forget without friends, we be worthless We won't even worth_ Pardon my lingo, my stilo's kinda harsh We got to mingle, tickle them funny bones Makes it a whole lot sweeter Margarita, I be swayin' when I take the bj Flaming Bikini Play Godini, that's what I sayFriends, how many of us have been? Friends, ones we can depend on Friends, how many of us have them? Friends

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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