

My Friend

Royce da 5'9"

[Intro]

A man is defined by his (Boing!)

Catch my drift

(*scratching*) I got to keep it raw

The most anticipated

(*scratching*) I got to keep it raw Yo, my is there for me, we like brothers

Over the years we've grown close, just like one another

I got a lot of friends, none as loyal as him

I give a lot of love, none as spoiled as him

The one friend you always wanna be nice to

Besides, you kept me out of trouble in High School

Close and distant, and hard in most positions

He knows, and listens and needs no description, hangin' wit two nuts

That can always depend on eachother when one them's feelin' used up

Born at the same time in the same place

Twins wit the same mom, but not the same face

Fatigues from the same game, we gotta equally maintain

We feed from the same brain

We grew together and I considered you all mine

You delivered in hard times, I love my (Friend!)[Hook]

(*scratching*) It's the longest waited

The most anticipated

(*scratching*) I gotta keep it raw

The bitches up on it

Betta believe that (*scratching*)

My (Friend!) (*scratching*) It's the longest waited

(*scratching*) The most an-an-ticipated

(*scratching*) I got to keep it raw

The bitches up on it

Betta believe that (*scratching*) My (Friend!), I never leave home without you with me

Here for the hoes just out to get me

Even when it's sticky your still wit me

You stick wit me, you must be my (Friend!)

A handy-tool, you never lay around the house

A family jewel, too priceless to count him out

The power to keep you grinnin', a thug mentality like me

'Cept he only beats wit women

I need him for the health, I guess I'm a bit abusive

I choke him up and beat him when he's thinkin' for himself

Somethin' I really don' love doin, cuz I feel guilty and try to make it up to him
My (Friend!), down for him, he's down for me
And even when he's runnin' his mouth, you hear sounds from me
I speak for the two of us everyday
What's mines is his, we share everyday
And if you wearin' lipstick, wear the same stick
You look like a rainbow whenever you change it
The power to beg and always were a hat
And a raincoat when it's damp and shower's ahead
He adores me, that's all it was
That's why he do things without me, like fall in love
The Game is ready to test the sharks
But he's too vicious, that's why he never left my heart
It's too late he grown now
The two of them probably wouldn't even get along now
Cuz of the time, ladies wanna get it on now, cuz of the rhyme
And we can take 'em, one at a time, in front of the line
I can rub it in his face, he'll never rub it in mines
Besides, it ain't because of the fives, it's because of the nines, my
(Friend!)[Hook x2]
The-the-the most anricipated
(*scratching*) I got to keep-keep it raw
I love my (Friend!)
(*scratching*) It's the longest waited
The most anticipated
(*scratching*) I got to keep it raw
The bitches up on it
Betta believe that (*scratching*)
My (Friend!)

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