

You Are My Enemy

Hopsin

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Verse 1]Yo, I work hard and barely get paid
How did I get stuck on this page?
I've been starving for like six days
I should go and get a switch blade
And try to find out where this bitch stays
I'm a lit flame
What's your future I predict pain
Slit veins, squished brains I'm just saying
Locked in the basement causes madness and errors
All I had to talk to is the fucking man in the mirror
But you never saw it from my perspective
The craft that I perfected
Got rejected and thrown out the window with no proper exit
I was humble, now I'm not as pleasant
I'm dropping wreckage on your shady dynasty
Bitch I am not to mess with
You made me think it was impossible that I could blow
And get a little money from selling records for copping clothes
Let's talk about the 42 records that Hopsin sold
You sleeping on a fucking pot of gold, so listen close.[Chorus]Don't you ever call me again
I'm not your buddy, I'm not your pal
Right here is where it ends, ends, ends (Sorry for you)
I'm not your buddy, I'm not your pal, you are my enemy[Verse 2]Yo hold on one second
I gotta see who's next on this list real quick
Oh this stupid ass
A'ightYo, since when are buddies supposed to be so mean
They must be hating the air that we both breathe
Shit we used to be tighter than emo jeans
The day I boss, stand back and watched the c-notes gleam
I know you see me blowing up, growing up it disturbs
you
When my words move fanatics, and in return you gotta post little blogs on the internet
Talking about I've been erect
My career is wack I'll never benefit
I hope you die a bitter death, then lie in a graveyard in regret
Where all of the foul niggas rest
You hating cause you witnessing the best, so just confess
You shattered our friendship and you can't fix the mess
I'm not a bit impressed by nothing you've done

My name's stuck on your tongue, mother fucker you sprung
Give it up move on, you've taken this shit too far
You mad cause you unsatisfied with who you are, bitch[Chorus]Don't you ever call me again
I'm not your buddy, I'm not your pal
Right here is where it ends, ends, ends (Sorry for you)
I'm not your buddy, I'm not your pal, you are my enemy[Verse 3]Alright
Let's see who else we got on this shit
Morgan
A'ight, yoYou were the love I used to see in my dreams
But when we met how come shit can never be what it seems
I was pleased with the things we did together, it's like we were a team
But you would change when I flee from the sceneAround me you were pure hearted, loving and caring
And when we hung out you'd even brighten up your appearance
You fooled me like you were smart, cute and something to stare at
But you wERE fronting little bitch, now I'm struggling to bare itBecause you were the opposite of what you
told me you don't do
Drugs and night stands and you know that it's so true
You saw my heart exposed, grabbed a hold and then broke through
Hoes are just so rude, fucking bogus and cold tooOh but there's no dude you would let interfere
With our love, that's the exact shit you said in my ear
When you arrived in my world, I thought heaven was near
But time made it very clear that the devil was here, so fuck you[Chorus]Don't you ever call me again
I'm not your buddy, I'm not your pal
Right here is where it ends, ends, ends (Sorry for you)
I'm not your buddy, I'm not your pal, you are my enemy

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