

Friend

Jaheim

the song is name fiend not friend...

the brackets i don't know what the line says but i got about 95 % of the song right... lol here it is Jaheim - Fiend

Featuring Style P
Style P She's more than a dime, she's a dub

Damn I'm in love

Hit it from the house to the club

Keep my mind on her

Spend my last dime on her

She bring me to cloud 9 when my ass climb on her

Can see she make the picture clear

Just like time warner

Treat her like the car

The way that i ride on her

She helped me focus in

Get my rhymes right too

and my mind right too

That's why she shine through Jaheim

I gotta quit

I gotta get this chick up out my system

She's no good for me

All of my dogs wanna hit her

Right after I'm with her

I eat then I fall asleep

And it's gettin costly

Lately all I've been banging is the chicks that come to see

But shorty she's a dime

In fact that girl's a dub

And I think I'm falling in love

She gets me all chocked up

I can barely catch my breath

Don't want to pass her around

I keep her to myself

you see shes gives me stimulation

And nobody's messing up our rotation

Although I think it's big

And you better believe

Nobody's blazing it up but me I need her first thing when I wake up

Call me a fiend

And I ain't talking about nicotine

y'all know what I mean

Just call me a fiend
I'm just a addict for your love, I've got to have it all your love
I can't let it go
I'll never be clean
You can just call me a fiend I twist her up, pull her to me real slow (so slow)
Let the taste of a chocolate make my eyes get low
But she burns through my paper so fast
Gotta make it last
Hate to watch them Swisha sweets walk past
When my personal stash get low
Then it's back to the block tryna find her
Surely she's a dime
In fact that girls a dub
And I think I've fallin in love
She gets me all chocked up
I can barely catch my breath
Don't want to pass her around
I keep her to myself
you see shes gives me stimulation
And nobody's messing up our rotation
Although I think it's big
You better believe
Nobody's blazing it up but me I need a first thing when I wake up
Call me a fiend
And I'm not talking nicotine
You all know what I mean
I'm just a addict for your love, I've got to have it all your love
I can't let it go
I'll never be clean
You can just call me a fiend
I need her first thing when I wake up
Call me a fiend
And I ain't talking about nicotine
Y'all know what I mean
I'm just a addict for your love, I've got to have it all your love
I can't let it go
I'll never be clean
You can just call me a fiend Styles P I'm a fiend for her
Go to sleep wit a dream of her
Wake up, grind hard, get cream for her
Play the whip on a lean wit her
Just in case I don't make it home
I'ma leave a team with her
Me & her been down since her head was round
I went to every party in town and bought her a round

And now she get lose with it
Her heads purple and green but she looks cute with it
And I ain't mad at her
I let the team take a stab at her
I bring her home all alone and then pack her bags for her
We can do it all night, right?
Wake up and do it all day
All we needs a light brightJaheimLetting her go
Is gunna be a slow process
One kiss from her lips took the stress up off my chest
Riding shot gun, body tight, couldn't hold it in
Had to park and spark it up again
And I swear she left her heaven scent in the air
All in my clothes, all in my hair
(She has my head in her)
Y'all know what I'm talking aboutI need her first thing when I wake up
Call me a fiend
And I ain't talking about nicotine
y'all know what I mean
I'm just a addict for your love, I've got to have it all your love
I can't let it go
I'll never be clean
You can just call me a fiend
I need her first thing when I wake up
Call me a fiend
And I ain't talking about nicotine
y'all know what I mean

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