

# In Between Us

## Scarface

Circumstances are like my first fight I lost  
It was swinging, my arms bugging, adrenaline pumping  
Oh shit, this little nigga's thugging  
I mean, I was thirteen, I was nursing a knot on my face  
But chose another time and a place  
That I would avenge my last fight cuz the same shit  
Ain't gonna happen that just happened last night  
Knuckle game changed quicker than lightning  
Hit 'em or slice 'em  
Either stick 'em or blast pipes, it's the fastlife  
I try to give another nigga advice, shoot dice  
Do plenty of shit cause this life, how many you get?  
How many niggas do you know get two?  
Besides a nigga who snitch to skip a life-bid, be one a' your crew  
I don't respect killers, I respect O.G. knowledge  
Codes of the streets got new rules, but no guidance  
Lessons, detrimental to a young disciple  
Focus, take care of your brothers, niggas do as I do  
Keep your enemies close, where they can see you  
It's not your enemy who get you  
It's always your own people  
Mass confusion, in my head  
Killing me, driving me mad  
Got me wondering, can I trust my friends?  
Cuz they stick me in my back every chance they get  
Am I paranoid? and if that's the case  
Is it curable? Can you help me find my place?  
I can't handle this, I'm losing it  
With a loose grip I'm hanging on to emptiness  
Help your brother, save him from the  
Evil demons in between us, came between us  
I know you hate me, don't you  
I bet you sit and wish my time never came  
You probably rather see me die in the game  
You probably rather see me die in a plane  
Well ya'll see me up on top of my dough  
I get my money shit changed  
And niggas start looking at me different than this  
And downplay the real nigga shit to get with a bitch  
But I'mma tell a motherfucker like this  
You only good as what you come up against

Nigga you get what you get  
Sure the grass is greener on the other side of the fence  
But any attempts and you gonna need the guy in the trench  
I'ma starter while you riding the bench  
You saying you a player, well I'm the one designing your prints  
Something to go by, to let these niggas know I  
Don't believe in letting shit slide, nigga gonna die  
Best friends since high school seniors  
Where the homeboys are meaner, but let the bullshit come between us  
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