

# Fake Love

Tony Yayo

My life, my life, my life, my life  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
My life, my life, my life, my life Fake love's when your homie give you dap  
Smile in your face but he wants your ass clapped  
(Fake love)  
Fake love's when they never be around  
But once you get rich, they all get down  
(Fake love) Fake love's when your friend fuck your bitch  
Don't think with his head only think with his dick  
(Fake love)  
So my friends enemies and my enemies be friends  
Don't show no love, don't pretend 50 got Yayo gettin' all this cash  
Now all these yes men wanna kiss my ass  
But back in the street you ain't help me re-up  
Locked up, I had court dates, you never showed up What the fuck, tell me what you grinnin' at nigga?  
If I get killed, my stash, you spendin' that nigga  
Some people want nothin' outta life  
And some people want it all, let's ball I see the jealousy and envy when you see me shoppin'  
Sapphire watch, got your jaw droppin'  
When I move that 8th, you were 7 gram coppin'  
You ain't happy for me, you hope that the Feds watchin' I ain't stoppin', homie I'm number one  
Why you schemin' on me, I'm plain and dumb  
So when it comes to the point, that you ready to flip  
I'ma pull out first, and let off my clip, take that Fake love's when your homie give you dap  
Smile in your face but he wants your ass clapped  
(Fake love)  
Fake love's when they never be around  
But once you get rich, they all get down  
(Fake love) Fake love's when your friend fuck your bitch  
Don't think with his head only think with his dick  
(Fake love)  
So my friends enemies and my enemies be friends  
Don't show no love, don't pretend Now your man ain't your man if he extortin' you nigga  
And your man ain't your man if he shortenin' you nigga  
Listen money talks, and bullshit run marathons  
When your money's gone, that's when them hoes gon' Fake love is when a nigga sets you up  
How he knew about your chain when your ching was tucked  
You know the type that rats you out, sell you out  
Get locked, your man ain't gon' bail you out You got a brand new whip, your shit is lovely

Yeah it's aight, but it's rims is ugly  
Fake friends, show fake love  
You know the type of nigga that'll leave you in the club  
(Fake love)Fake love's when your homie give you dap  
Smile in your face but he wants your ass clapped  
(Fake love)  
Fake love's when they never be around  
But once you get rich, they all get down  
(Fake love)Fake love's when your friend fuck your bitch  
Don't think with his head only think with his dick  
(Fake love)  
So my friends enemies and my enemies be friends  
Don't show no love, don't pretendMy life, my life, my life, my life  
My life, my life, my life, my life

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>