

# Who's Who (Explicit)

## C-Loc

[C-loc]Yo we turning this one out for me my homeboys They Homeboys and  
Homegirls and anybody that think they got em and anybody whos lost  
anything you are just as much as a life behind 1As a child you see the world as being a  
Playground going round kids in  
the hood Everything is all good  
It's understood on that big-wheeler  
But when you making it they can't feel you  
Rolling dice and then to one point they trying to kill you  
Fear no man but God is still watching what they  
Doing is hard I swear  
this life thing is getting so  
Confusing  
Keep you in your mind and maintain that's the kind that remains  
The longest on the planet dummies get swept up off the ground  
Believe half of what you see and none of what you here  
Look around one by one your Homeboys dissappear its clear  
That the snakes stay among us but who's in the best position to run up  
Your player Hatin friends that watched you come up  
Stuck between a rock and a hard place  
Bad enough you had to hurt him  
On top of that you called the case  
Stupid look on your face mad at yourself  
Cause your peers shouldnt of been in the streets in the first place  
Ohhhhhh....[Chorus] Who's real who's fake you'll never know  
God help distinguish friend or foe (friend or foe)Mamma always warned me of busters  
She Said they get you killed and have you wearin orange colors  
Moms put it on my mind over and over again  
Boy you be stuck like Chuck everytime for  
Putting your faith in men  
I got's to check myself  
I'm seeing what they doing to me  
Starting to get shady myself messing  
round in this community  
Can't even trust your broad you made your  
Factor in this drama  
I learned that first hand by my babies momma  
That's why I'm going never take em serious  
Got a heartache and a pocket  
And for being curious got me Furious

Ghetto ways is hard to let go  
Comin out that ghetto  
ones thats clappin  
They the same ones thats pullin you back and  
You'll never know  
People are so unpredictable  
It's best to get what you can get and go  
Pack up then solo  
Plenty in the picture claiming to be all in with you if in you  
But if you all aint with me come and get me  
Never say what someone wont do  
Only if you will always stay true  
Jealousy is always among you  
Play it cool don't be a fool (Who's who) [x2]  
Turn to the music industry as a way out  
Spend to much time in jail for the enemy  
But now I'm trying to stay out in the ??  
To win it but now I'm tripping  
On how these so called  
Thugs and G's is lettin these people pimp them  
Now who would have thought that it would be the same  
In the rap game like my old game  
My crowd , it is the only thats changed  
It's a shame how this world can't be trusted  
No matter the occupation or location  
So called friends will have you busted and disguised  
In the meantime play it cool don't be no fool  
Until you can rely and ??  
Tired of being sick and tired of feeling Mutual  
But I gots to go because I'm late for a funeral  
[chorus until fades]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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