# Lil Friend

## Rocaine & Molly Brazy

1st Verse (Rocaine)

say hello to my lil friend (x4)
all it take a phone call
bro bro take yo head off
i aint never been scared at all
couple niggas body lost
never back down from no cornball hell nah
hop out with that ak 47 hunnit shells fall
everything i did in my life i cant tell yall
worst role model i will go and get my lil dog
that shit is to be made
i want a hunnit mill
i want a new ferrari
a bitch like Paris Hilton
these niggas tryna stop me
i think that they be jealous
they think that imma swipper cause all i know is numbers

Chorus (Molly Brazy)

bitch gone and lurk and getcho feelings hurt
talking crazy we gone throw that nigga in the dirt
from detroit where everyday niggas getting murked
he was bragging bout that action now he on a shirt
dont do the dirt cant hold yo weight nigga to church
i aint playing with no snitches do you see a smirk
while i load the clip you figure out who going first
its time to get these snitch bitches off the earth

2nd Verse (Rocaine)

that lil nigga broke and he cant pay the bills
im fucking with my criminals because they keep it real
we kidnap yo mama
we kidnapping her kids
these niggas gettin jammed and they be making deals
you aint no trapper
pussy nigga im is
rappers say they killing

but they aint killing shit
8 mile my nigga
fuck who yall is
happy mothers day
cause nigga you a bitch
yeah i be with rezzie
i dont fuck with ???
shout out to my shooter
thats the fucking driz
go to yo grave pussy i make you fucking dig
yeah i baby bottles but i dont got no kids

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/