

Chris Rock F/ Lil' Kim

"Friends"

Visit "[Friends](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus: Bone Thugs

Friends, Friends, Friends, Friends, how many of us
have them?

(How many of us have them?)

Friends, Friends, Friends, Friends, ones you can
depend on?

(Ones you can depend on?)

Friends, Friends, Friends, Friends, how many of us
have them?

(How many of us have them?)

Friends, Friends, Friends, Friends,
before we go any further, let's talk about friends.

[Bizzy]

My mind can't hate 'em, and even all ah tha people
gotta support me

when I'm gonna buck it all tha way ta depend

I don't needin' no friend, I

Friends, deep with tha sand in tha ships

So win again, and again, and will ah me friend

Can I get ah witness to knowin' my friend

I trust no cops, not even the one I had to fold

She won't groan, no oh, it was probably me so we go

We know what we know, and tha day ya brotha zapped
me

and it's yo' aunty's baby's daddy in Cincinnati

and why'd you trap me (didn't she?) And I'm out there
robbing

ready foe tha war, and then analyze my fresh style, be
browsing

Enemiez test and watch out foe my friendz

[Wish]

Bet I got my friends, bet I got mine, bet I got mine,
yeah

We straight up killers, we realer

we just want tha money, y'all hataz we don't deserve
'em

Murda one, if we fin' ta go murda dem all, dey fall

They wanna see tha Bone fall, y'all

but nah, we too Bone, I remember, back a lil' ways
when we were so hungry, when we were so hungry
But now thank The Lord, my thugs we got money, we
got money, hey
We got money to parlay, we got money to parlay
Watch if I miss ya, hit chya
bet one of these thug-niggaz get wit' chya
How ya feel about murda, man?
It's still tha same, you fukk wit' us, wang bangarang
It's like suicide nigga do or die
When ya fukkin' wit' mine, we gon' ride in the end
Somebody gon' die tonight, don't be fuckin wit my
friends

(Chorus)

[Layzie]

I can tell, wit' tha devil, I'm doin' is workin', Lurkin',
approachin
me like I must suffer, but in order ta prevent event, and
your told
to repent. 'Cause I gotta protect my fortune, and that's
my friend
till tha end. Rollin' in my Benz, neva thought what was
next to occur
Young entrepreneur, who defeat through tha bloody
blood, we ready foe
divide and conquer. Playa hation, infiltration, any
situation, y'all
muthafukkaz bring, go prepare foe eternal warfare,
and I really don't
care, 'cause I'm sayin' my prayer to tha Man Upstairz
Keepin' my niggaz out here so strong, and doin' this
pain
and strain to survive. Lookin' out foe each-other
everyday
and our people's comin' up readin' The Bible
Willin' ta die, if tha wicked is near me, if y'all eva try
ta come wit' some crooked condition
What it is, just ta book ah thug
Come ah little bit closer nigga
take ah look at this picture of ah vision of ah mission
accomplished
Bone Thugs all tha way 'till tha end, and again, and
again, and again
and again, don't try ta come between my, my.

(Chorus)

[Krayzie]

Momma told me watch yo' friends

They can be enemiez within
quick to pretend like they fit in
Get in, they put it all to an end
I know ya kinda choosed survival, pinned ya
Nigga done tried ta infiltrate tha clique, we gonna get
chya
No Evil! Get's in me, apart from my people
Militant that's how we choose to roll, and we road
warriorz
about tha war, tha war, tha war
When you call my name I will be there, I'll be there
Neva got to worry 'bout nobody else
Indeed, and though I know I want mo' time
I need mo' time. Sweat about Armageddon
it's gonna get us, are you ready? What about yo'
friends? Friends
'till tha very end, through tha freezin' wicked windz
wicked windz. What about yo' friends?

[Flesh~N~Bone]

I've been ready wit' ah bang, I'm here ta bring all tha
noize
Don't think you can avoid tha wrath, then get 'em with
tha math
not that tha fact that tha skiez be shorted
Thoughted tha coast was clear, but you couldn't see ah
hidden Flesh
thought if you'd been in silence
Longer they know that to you, host preapared to crept
in yo' crib
Till then and they wanted ta see tha violence
Droppin', gettin' locked and get in stayed in asylum
Livin' life on under tha hill. Release that trail
and one ah my niggaz been in celled, because I stay
high
smoke, enhale. And I may break it wit' ah nigga, will he
suffer
don't make no mistake, or don't faim his spray
Anticipation ta get you sprayed, but what if he hesitate?
Make my day. They lay, any nigga they would
It be easy ta pick up ah tune. When do we end?
Will they come get this shit done, and over ah partner
must ah been one of my friends
Betta watch yo' back, otha people you think are yo'
homiez
open my fist I can pin when ya fallin
I said only Mo' Thug aloud, and only we Souljahz can
roll gee

