

Busta Rhymes

"They're Out To Get Me"

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I'm just playin' wit' y'all niggaz
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They see my name and Lifestyle and say I changed
They so cold I know that they're out to get me
And all those people I call my friends, let it go
That's why I never call on y'all to be around
'Cause you see how this money can change everything

Yeah, see I done came a long way and now I got me a
chauffeur
Keep my enemies close, keep my friends even closer
Muhfuckers that I grew around, thought I could rock wit'
'em
Watch my cake so hard, they burn a hole in my pocket

I see 'em coming from afar because I been through so
much shit
They plot a lot, hard or not, they see my dough come
quick
Invested in my niggaz, took the Realtor route
Gambled on the wrong niggaz, had to filter 'em out

Type of dudes that see my mother and they greet her
respectful
Behind her back and see her son and try to give me a
quick full
It's cool though, I fucks wit' 'em even though I ain't wit'
it
That's why the gats be in the house whenever niggaz
come visit

Serve 'em drinks and welcome all to the law
For let ya drunk friend to show his true side until ya
forced to cut him off
I seen it one too many times, they disbelieved and they
speechless
Sometimes having certain friends can end up being a
weakness

See now my dogs turn to wolves and try to front me
and surround me
Come up out they sheepskin and act all different
around me

They see my name and lifestyle and say I changed
They so cold I know that they're out to get me
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Listen, sometimes I smoke a cigarette and then I think
and I choke on
How niggaz steal this funny style and I was struggling
broke
Even though it don't surprise me, shit it's still kinda
funny
When I ain't have, a nigga still would come and try to
take from me

Instead of cutting my losses, being smart and just end
shit
Niggaz was trying to be loyal, just to maintain a
friendship
In the wrong situation, plus there's always a sequel
I'm with the wrong muhfuckers, plus they 'pose to be
people's

As I get more money, days get colder
I learned to realize that power only lies in the hands of
the beholder
So then I start the heart-on-my-heart as I walk like a
soldier
Moving so militant, you think I had a chip on my
shoulder

Living by morals and principles mainly
Having heavy thoughts to a kill a brother every time a
fucker betrayed me
But now I'm winning with the strength of the nation
I promise that they not even foreseeing
The size of the shit they'll be facing

I'm Aftermath now, shit's getting worse
Now when those same friends
See me goin' hard that shit be making 'em hurt

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Instead they getting together with me so we both can
get rich
When I'm outta town, these niggaz busy tryna fuck with
my bitch
Same niggaz spend they money till the shit'll diminish
I hit 'em off and turn around and come right back when
it finish

I said I'm tired of these niggaz, that'll owe me so much
shit
That they can't pay me back for, fuck all the dumb shit
Sometime we can't forgive whatever balances off
'Specially when niggaz cross the line that niggaz never
should cross

Realized and thus I state the same shit, get the Range
The more money niggaz get, shit around you will
change
Even though niggaz'll flip and say, "He the one
changed"
Fuck you, the dude'll just'll justify, takin' his shit from
you

The more money I get, I get more dangerous stupid
'Cause I been broke before and I refuse to go back to it
And while I sweep these niggaz up under the rug with a
broom
If I never see these friends again, that shit'll be too
soon

Shit is real like every wind in my breath
And that's on everything I love,
Blood of my blood, flesh of my flesh

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