# Cam'ron "Golden Friends"

Visit "Golden Friends" on MotoLyrics.com

Hook:

Thank you for being a friend!

Travelled down the road and back again

Your heart is true, you're a pal and a confident!

Killer season house return, y'all! Wanted, wanted, wanna say thank you To that cocaine That coca got of the boat that I made float Then caught that beamer over, huh! I caught the' No denying, no swerve the time and yes I love her! Got my mother out the gutter, word to mommy! Mommy, where your real friends at? Poverty put an end to that! You ain't got it, they don't come around Only come around for your income tax but Shout your homeboy or your home girl, They know your game, they let you hold their car Claim their kids, put you phone in they name (true!) They're along for the ride with you, Even when you're dead wrong, right by your side With you in the club bump, Y'all go for the right pictures Somebody act, they down to fight with you. I held these kicks, he let me hug his chicks Oh pardon me, oh I'm just talking about ..six! So if you with yo girlfriend, wink of your eye And if you with your home boy, put a drink in the sky!

## Pre-Chorus:

High five, high five High five, high five High five, high five High five, high five Now tell 'em this:

#### Hook:

Thank you for being a friend!

Travelled down the road and back again

Your heart is true, you're a pal and a confident!

(Yes, yes, yes!)

Thanks to British! He's some other guy'

We make mothers cry, I had to sing their son a lullaby, oh

Alibis, alibis, we kept more than one

Wet T-shirt, no water gun

We a business man, now all are young (yes he is!)
Grandma raised me, Manic South took it over though
Thanks to Ziki, he kept my pockets on overflow
Gave me my first deal, bands gave me my first wheel
But thanks to Hector Garcia senior, gave me my first
meal (gracias papi!)

Wanna thank God, my Lord the savior looking over me! Thanks to Tania, for years I tore up '

Thanks East, West, North, South, overseas, Peru No thanks to these racks that think you own 'em Gs But you with your girlfriend, start swinging your hair If you were the real friend put a ring in the air!

# Pre-Chorus:

High five, high five High five, high five High five, high five High five, high five Now tell 'em this:

## Hook:

Thank you for being a friend!
Travelled down the road and back again
Your heart is true, you're a pal and a confident!
(Yes, yes, yes!)

# [Outro:]

Good looking, yeah
Smooth! .. you're sugar
What up, GO?
Everybody in Ohio,
Trying nasty! Chicago was good
Thanks, more money
The record now we do
.. to give
My home girl knew it
Yo, beyond where you at,
I ain't seen you in a minute, man!
Danny!

Visit <u>Cam'ron</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.