

## Big Wreck

### "B.I. vs. Friendship"

Visit "[B.I. vs. Friendship](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

\*GangStarr's "Who's Gonna Take the Weight?" plays in the background\*

[Guru]

It's like, a friendship, and a business partnership  
And, we have to always be concious of the difference  
between em; because y'know, some things can happen  
that'll ruin one or the other, so  
we alwa-we always stay concious of those things  
Those obstacles that can, y'know trip us up  
because we ain't trying to go out like that

\*Primo scratching fades in gradually\*

"friends" "business" (repeat 3X)

ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHRAHHAAAAH!!!

C'mon! Motherfucker! Yeah! ...

GangStarr! GangStarr! M.O.P.

Ghetto people!

[Guru]

Son you're supposed to be my man, but you ain't wise  
enough to realize  
this is B.I., see I wanna taste the whole cake  
Some things in this industry, shit be so fake  
Make no mistake, if you're my man you'd understand  
about the plan, to stack hundreds of grands (That's  
right!)  
And how to stand, on much more acres of land  
And to expand from the days of goin hand to hand  
So like I was CEO I do my thing son  
and turn this underground rap thing to my kingdom  
Release a fistful, of rhymes for the fiscal year  
MC's are wishful fuckin with this here  
They stuck with the tear, for fear they foresake a  
brother's love  
it's clear -- I'd have to be the better man I'm thinkin  
The 7th Letter Man ain't got no time for petty speakin  
(uhh)  
So we go our seperate ways I see the fork in the road  
I know I blessed you with a portion of gold

and some good fortune to hold, so KEEP THAT  
while I keep it movin, just like truckloads  
of interstate cargo, taxin niggaz like U.S. embargoes  
You my man like I said so all the best  
You shoulda known we do shit differently than all of the  
rest  
Can't afford to let a link be, loose in the chain  
It's time for us to get mad more, juice in the game  
You're buggin son (that's right) that's word to Billy and  
Fame  
So I'ma stay the game, that we play to win (Yeah!)  
So I don't care what you say to her or say to him  
The object son, is to excel and lead  
And niggaz be bluffin fallin for nothin but greed

Chorus: M.O.P. and Guru

[M.O.P.] If it's animosity  
[Guru] Let me know  
[M.O.P.] If you plottin to stop my dough  
[Lil' Fame] Time to go!  
[M.O.P.] GangStarr, M.O.P. nigga  
[Billy Danze] Tryin to blow!  
[M.O.P.] If you my man you could understand!  
\*repeat 2X\*

[Lil' Fame]  
I'm true to myself y'all, and I'm a down ass nigga!  
So don't fool yourself, clown ass nigga!  
I always been the type of cat that'll put it on ya  
since back in the days when Laze snatched me off the  
corner  
And every since then, the whole game changed  
Everybody's against, Lil' ass Fame  
They wanna see me stretched out with my back smokin  
Left for dead in the street with my back opened  
So I don't keep friends I just roll with  
niggaz I was RAISED WITH, went out in a BLAZE WITH  
In the penile, to B.ville, down to Grayson  
And we thick together, in these last days kid  
So I don't have what you call friends  
cause when it's on then they gone in the end!  
But I'ma handle my business indeed  
Cause niggaz be bluffin fallin for nothin but greed!

Chorus

[Billy Danze]  
Hey yo what happened to the love soldier? It never  
crossed my mind  
that you would doubt my love inside and test my pride

I divide, anything that I got  
with my M.O.P. staff -- WE ALL AND WE OUT!  
To the First Family loyalty, is no game  
We them type of niggaz that, money won't change  
We all aim, for the big picture  
but to me it don't mean shit if your dogs ain't witcha  
I sacrifice my main arteries -- WHY NIGGA?!  
Ain't nobody never loved me, like my niggaz  
See my business is my friendship and my friendship is  
my business  
Can I get a witness?! (Preach on nigga!)  
Hey yo we went through all out wars, half-assed tours  
Travelled 'cross this land with heavy contraband  
(See you my man!) And you ain't never got to  
second guess or question the love of William Danze  
(Sho' nuff!)  
I am invaluable, to my niggaz  
cause they all rest there in thirty-two -- BETTER THAN  
NOTHIN!  
Think of William when they start bustin, I hold you down  
(When them body parts pop up cousin) I'll be around!

"friends" "business" (repeat 6X to fade)

Visit [Big Wreck](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.