

## Destinys Child

### "My Buddy"

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[Intro - soundclips from "Scarface"]

[Chorus - 50 Cent]

My buddy, my buddy  
Wherever I go, he go  
My buddy, my buddy  
You can run for your life, I'ma stick him out the window  
My buddy, my buddy  
I'll lay ya ass out, motherfucker, it's simple  
Stay in your place I recommend  
Or say hello to my little friend

[Lloyd Banks]

Everywhere I go, I gotta tag along  
Cause my bud's getting strong and they mad him on  
He ride with me when I pass the mall  
And wait for me on the bench when I run to get my  
basketball  
One sneeze'll make a bastard fall, gasp and crawl  
You need a bulletproof vest, mask and all  
Bring your buddy when it's time to roam (Why?)  
Cause I got hit the last time I left mine at home  
My hand bling full of platinum to shine his chrome  
He even got closet space inside my home  
He ain't never been broke, he glitchless  
I'm so reliable, I bought him a rubber coat for  
Christmas  
Infrared beam and a scope for distance  
The best company when approaching business  
He will ride with me 'til the end  
We all got a friend and mine is a G-U-N

[Chorus]

[50 Cent]

My buddy got a temper, he dying to pop off  
Last time he did the cops had the block all locked off  
Take him with me to hustle, stashed him in a trashcan  
My fingertips off before hours I bag grams  
You meet him, your destination's hell or heaven  
Cause I only bring him out for that 187

He don't have a heart, I just keep feeding him shells  
He get it popping in the hood, so his name rings bells  
Ms. Jones stay on the 3rd floor, she called the cops on  
me

They came, I ran, I had to toss my other little homey  
Niggas know I got new friends so they stay in their  
place, kid

I stay screaming on niggas and beating up baseheads  
These niggas ain't thorough, they just like to pretend  
Keep fucking 'round they gon' say hello to my little  
friend

[Gunshots]

[Chorus]

[Young Buck]

We been though it all but yet we both still living  
We been in a box but we both still spitting  
And when there was beef, you even played your  
position  
Got under the seat until we spotted our victim  
At first they wouldn't listen 'til they heard you go off  
Remember it was broad daylight in the middle of New  
York  
And little did they know that we was ready for way  
Bet the nigga wish he never stuck his head out the door  
See whenever you come out, something happen on the  
block  
You the reason that nigga done stopped rapping like  
Pac  
People see you and run, and you ain't even say shit  
They just know you ain't nothing to play with  
You stay with sixteen homeys, and one in the hole  
When the first one get out, the next one go  
To know where you headed, you got to know where you  
been  
The glock stay with me, we friends 'til the end

[Chorus]

[Outro - "Scarface" clip, gunshots]

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