

Foxy Brown

"Friends"

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

Aha yeah yeah
In a world of larger moves new cars to cruise
Sometimes I make the news falsely accused
I gotta shake the spot when the stakes is high
A brother needs space like a vacant lot
I'm lookin forward to the future Mase and The Lox
And my little son Justin touchin a knot
You knew I was comin for the crowns that's uptown
You knew I was comin to put it down so what now?
It's the Bad Boy, pull up and break the clutch down
in the five-speed, smirkin then pull up at high speed
Can you enterprise and rise like cream do?
And leave em talk about the last time they seen you?
Game is magnet, to everything platinum with my
name attached, can you all do that?
Think one thing when you read my name
That Puff nigga, the game'll never be the same
Chorus: Puff Daddy singing
What do you do when they love you? (Let's) "live your
life"
What do you do when the love turns cold? (Let's) "live
your life"
Do you love me baby I'll be your friend
Do you love me baby Though I love you like a brother
I would rather be your lover
Verse Two: Foxy Brown
Erybody wanna be Pam Grier now, stare now
Wanna know what I wear now, peep the gear now, uhh
I swear now, I done killed that shit
Dangerous Na Na, niggaz feel my shit, uhh
Roll for delf, niggaz steal my shit sells
Dunn tripped on Gortex to Pelly Pel
You're fuckin with Mel, I have 500 to sell
Convertible shit, leavin bitches real sick
Heard he liked to trick nonstop, floss a lot
Ballers out of town, spots in Adobe cot
It don't stop I Fox, floss plenty rocks
Since eight-nine nigga been pushin, plenty drops
Nigga keyed up, stash for real
Twenty G's please what? Fuck the soft shit
Hundred thirty pounds of ra

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.