

Grand Prize

"Back Stabbers"

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[puba]

Yeah.. aight..

2000 representatives comin to ya

Yeah, here to talk about a situation you know

That makes the world go round, check it

It's on that love and hate tape, yaknahmsayin?

Be damned if you do, damned if you don't

But i'ma rap on it a taste, yaknahmsayin?

I'ma let honey take it away, check it

[valdes]

It's a thin line..

Between love and hate

It's a thin line (yeah) it's a thin line (uhh)

If you feel the vibe..

Yeah.. no doubt

It's time to set em straight

[puba][valdes]

No doubt, check it

Well it's four o'clock, in the mornin

Just gettin in, baby love's askin

Baby where you been?

Tryin to get mine

But I've been sittin waitin all this time

I got to grab this cream, while I got the chance

Romance, without finance -- you know the rest, baby

It's just a nuisance

I'm sayin, act like you know

Nuttin can't grow if the dough don't flow

But I'm just tryin to get a-wit you

Baby I ain't tryin to bullshit you

Why we gotta beef on the same old shit?

Because your friends you'd rather be with

But when I'm with my friends, I don't go through that

So you can pack your bags

They already packed

Well you ain't really my skin

And your friends ain't really your friends

Chorus: repeat 2x

They smile, in your face
All the time, they wanna take your place
The back-stabbers
Pocket-grabbers

[puba]

I told my man that I gave my girl the outs
Crib to the head, king size bed
That love shit is dead, so let's call some chickenheads
Tell em do the spread while we bein handfed
We had it goin for the first two weeks
I bumped into my ex, and she asked, could we speak?
I told her made it quick, and this is what she kicked
Dig it

[valdes]

Hey baby how you doin?
Fine
I heard that you and your friends be havin good times
No doubt, he come through in the clutch
That nigga ain't really your friend
What?
I wish you wouldn't trust him so much
You got a problem?
I think you really trust him too much
Cause he's the best friend, I got
No he's not!
The last time you went out of town
Yeah?
Guess who came creepin around?
Yeah..
Whatchu sayin?
He started sayin that you're no good for me
But all that drama wasn't tryin to see
Talkin bout all the other girls you got
Oh the nigga went out like that? oh shit!
Steppin to me, tryin to blow up the spot
Tell me boy, is that your friend
Nooooo, noooooooo, nooooooo
Damn
It's a thin line, between love and hate
Love and hate, love and hate
If you feel the vibe boy, it's time to set him straight
Oh i'ma set that nigga straight
It's a thin line boy, between love and hate
If you take your time, it'll be worth your wait

[puba]

Boy I tell you these days
You don't even know who to trust, yaknahmsayin?

That's how love do, that's how hate do, knahmsayin?
It's all connected
It's all injected, knahmsayin?

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