

Hilltop Hoods

"Gemini"

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

Two faced
I'm the friendly face, and I'm the guilty smile
I'll give you props to your front
And when your back's turned I'll stab it
The saddest thing's so you'll never know when or why
I can't be your friend so I must be Gemini

Two faced
I'm the friendly face, and I'm the guilty smile
I'll give you props to your front
And when your back's turned I'll stab it
The saddest thing's so you'll never know when or why
I can't be your friend so I must be Gemini

What's up, I'm your man
What's that I heard you say
You're phat with the world play
I got your back like your vertabrae
I got your back
So see if this knife in your spine fits
Coz I'm sick of this [??] man, it gives me the shits
Like laxatives

What's that, I'm sweet
Yeah I'm a friendly face
I turn the other cheek
I know it's weak, but we can then be mates
Turn the other cheek I'll slap it, turn your back on me
I'll stab it
Have you heard about Pressure, man?
I heard he's got a habit.

I shoot up mics like needles, but a smack rat that
ain't me
I've always been clean, I couldn't dream why you'd hate
me
Yeah, but lately I've noticed you've been chilling with
smackrats
He's on the gear, that's fact
Check his arm for tracks

Yo, it's whack that rumours come between us
So what's on your mind?
I know that you're fond of mine, coz we been friends
too long a time for this to happen
Ha, though I was clapping, I diss your rappin'
It didn't have to end up like this, but that'll happen

This show is slammin'
Suffa, damn man, you getting ill on the downlow
You sound so phat but I ain't sweating, chill

Sweatin' me?
Don't ever think that you can threaten me
I'll pretend to be your friend
But you'll find out my weaponry
Is a knife in your back
So why's it gotta be like that?

And now I hear you're dissin' me man,
You're here now let it fly,
Nah you can trust me, I'm your best friend Gemini.

Two faced
I'm the friendly face, and I'm the guilty smile
I'll give you props to your front
And when your back's turned I'll stab it
The saddest thing's you'll never know when or why
I can't be your friend so I must be Gemini

Two faced
I'm the friendly face, and I'm the guilty smile
I'll give you props to your front
And when your back's turned I'll stab it
The saddest thing's so you'll never know when or why
I can't be your friend so I must be Gemini

What's up, I'm your man
What's that I heard you say
You're phat with the world play
I got your back like your vertabrae
I got your back
So see if this knife in your spine fits
I'm sick of this [??] man, it gives me the shits
Like laxatives

What's that, I'm sweet
Yeah I'm a friendly face
I turn the other cheek
I know it's weak, but we can then be mates
Turn the other cheek I'll slap it, turn your back I'll
stab it

You heard about Suffa, man?
I hear he's got a habit.

I shoot up mics like needles, but a smack rat that
ain't me
I've always been clean, I couldn't dream why you'd hate
me
Yeah, but lately I've noticed he's been chilling with
smackrats
He's on some gear, that's fact
Check his arm for tracks

Yo, it's whack that rumours come between us
So what's on your mind?
I know that you're fond of mine, we been friends too
long a time for this to happen
Although I was clapping, I diss your rappin'
It didn't have to end up like this, but that'll happen

This show is slammin'
Pressure, damn man, you getting ill on the downlow
You sound so phat, but I ain't sweating, chill.

Sweatin' me?
Don't ever think that you can threaten me
I'll pretend to be your friend
But you'll find out my weaponry
Is a knife in your back
So why's it gotta be like that?

And now I hear you're dissin' me man,
You're here now let it fly,
Nah you can trust me, I'm your best friend Gemini.

Two faced
I'm the friendly face, and I'm the guilty smile
I'll give you props to your front
And when your back's turned I'll stab it
The saddest thing's so you'll never know when or why
I can't be your friend so I must be Gemini

Two faced
I'm the friendly face, and I'm the guilty smile
I'll give you props to your front
And when your back's turned I'll stab it
The saddest thing's so you'll never know when or why
I can't be your friend so I must be Gemini

