

J-Kwon Feat. Jermaine Dupri "My Enemies"

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They my enemies, dressed in my friends clothes
Dick ridin', thinkin' I don't know
They my enemies, dressed in my friends clothes
Smile in my face but pop shit behind doors

I wake up knowin' I'm 'bout to see 'em all in my face
Like what up? These motherfuckers all over the place
I'm fed up, homie I'm angry an' I need me my space
An' good luck with all that thinkin' you gon' take my
place

It's a lotta niggaz in this club poppin' bub that's phony
Actin' like they got nothin' but love for the homie
Straight two faced, they like them niggaz at Sony
Now ain't you the mayor? I'm the one an' only

For as long as me an' my niggaz
Been hittin' this town like a storm
An' now you gotta see me an' Penny arm to arm
One day you'll get it, keep tryin', nigga
Yeah, right you ballin', keep lyin', nigga

I know a lotta ballas, half of 'em hate me
Bankrupt but you must ain't seen my mobs lately
Be damned if you like me, give a fuck what you rate me
I only know two words an' nigga that's 'Pay me'

Now we finna stop talkin' shit about JD
'Coz he been doin' this shit since y'all was babies
How you gon' try to degrade me?
Y'all ain't my friends, nigga, I ain't crazy

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Now I'ma check an' chill 'til the moment I lose mine
An' when I lose mine, gun stores gon' lose lines
I thought you knew, Kwon keep 8 on the waste line
I'm from the Lou, Kwon flip 8's to waste time

I spit it for niggaz who don't feel my shit
She a whore, I don't like her you can deal my bitch
You wanna war, what for? I peel this bitch
Body liftin', done with it, I don't need this shit

You my enemy, dressed in my friends clothes
But when I shoot, I do better than Shaq shootin' free
throws
A buncha niggaz trippin', they got the game wrong
A buncha niggaz feelin' like me who bumpin' the same
song

I'm evil, why you thinkin' you gon' take my spot?
Wait until my album drop, quit thinkin', you pop
An' you rappin' hardcore when you knowin' you pop
An' you sayin' you a 'rilla when you knowin' you not

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