

L-Burna (Layzie Bone) "What's Friends (featkrazzie Bone)"

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You stand here beside me, and all the times you just
pretend
To be my friend...

[Krazzie]

Nigga get your hands up out my fuckin' pockets before
I cock
This A.K. fo' seven and rott your body (might...)
opposites
Plottin' niggaz don't think I'm watchin' get 'em in my
scope
They say keep it, enemies in focus, watch 'em closely
Niggaz that takin' a roll in it comes in a (?) slowly cause
of the
Money man and that can be a dangerous thing cause
when they
Play with the paper Krazzie go loco insane nigga I just
Let you hang so quit telln' mothafuckers' you my brotha
Nigga cause I just now met ya so don't play me to close
So keep your distance cause I'll split ya, for tryin' to
Infiltrate mine what about my nickel plate nine these
niggaz
Ain't no friends of mine niggaz get drunk and tell you
they
Love you twenty-five times in one night next thing you
know
Niggaz is kickin' in your door for your life, got your wife
And your kids, and your crib this your shit you see you
was
Fuckin' around with them suckas and you started
trustin'
The mothafuckas nigga don't you know, you can't trust
no one
At all cause that one might be the one that get you
bring
You down, make you fall

[Chorus]

What's friends (what's friends)
I don't want no more friends (no more friends)
I don't need no more friends (no more friends)
I can't take no more friends

Because they always end up back stabbin' in the end
What's friends (what's friends) (*X2*)

[Layzie]

This is strange some shit if he'd explain shit don't act
like you'd
Understand this like you on some lame shit I read it all
In your conversation you think I didn't pin your player
hation
Gotta nigga thinkin' Mo Murda when I face him put him
on down
With a real situation, take 'em nigga this how we take
'em dog
Nigga will sing us with song nigga will spin us what's
wrong

It's all real (real) you haters was born to piss me off
Or i kill (kill) nigga we comin' to break you off nigga
break you gonna break you
Off somethin' proper (proper) you used to be my nigga
now I might
Have to watch ya, ghetto bird snitchin' like a helicopter
so when
You see me comin' dog I might have to pop ya (pop ya)

[Chorus]

What's friends (what's friends)
I don't want no more friends (no more friends)
I don't need no more friends (no more friends)
I can't take no more friends
Because they always end up back stabbin' in the end
What's friends (what's friends) (*X2*)

[Bizzy]

Ride or die... ain't nothin' wrong we're ready to get the
battle on and
Ride or die... ain't nothin' wrong I'm ready to get my
battle on
You my aquittant so what am I 'posed to do, I'm gettin'
closer to
The Angel of Death fuckin' with you i made promises,
promises
So how can I owe you not a kid so I won't hold you carry
a load
I only fuck with soldiers seventh sign ride rolled 'em all
over
He's the beginning double glock whole clique no colder
beef with
Niggaz I'm trippin' I'm just ready to pop a clip in let me
fall

Back in laugh {laughs} Bone Thug connect gang...
Bone Thugs forever...

[Chorus]

What's friends (what's friends)
I don't want no more friends (no more friends)
I don't need no more friends (no more friends)
I can't take no more friends
Because they always end up back stabbin' in the end
What's friends (what's friends) (*X4*)

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