

## Mac "Best Friends"

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

[chorus]

You was my nigga now we beefin'  
I'm bustin' at you, you bustin' at me  
And it won't stop til' we both sleepin' (2x)

[first verse]

We was claimin' the same hood fucked the same  
bitches  
And they knew, if I hit it you had to hit it too, we was  
cruel  
You was wit me when I first pulled the trigga  
You tried to shoot two, but your gun jammed so we  
pulled off, remember?  
I headed by your mama house, for a couple of days  
'cause the niggas we was beefin' with, knew where I  
stayed  
We was some down south niggas,  
Boot in the mouth niggas  
The wrong route niggas  
Typical niggas  
We'd just make a lil' dollar, sellin' weed to the needy  
Everything be fifty/fifty ain't no need, for bein' greedy  
You my dog, ha? so that's how we played it  
Niggas who hated, we rushed and demonstrated  
Why we ain't to be faded  
On this mission with get money, power, and bitches  
I would ever come along with these riches that's if  
nobody snitches  
I do a bid for you, take care of your kid for you  
But damn, look what these pussy niggas done did to  
you

[chorus]

[bridge one]

Hello?  
(yeah, nigga what's happenin'? )  
What's happenin' wit'cha dogg?  
(what's happenin' with you nigga, nigga talk about you

got some  
Beef wit me nigga)  
Beef wit you? nigga you know I'm a real nigga,  
If I had some beef with you I'd come to ya like a man,  
It ain't like that between us, what it is is, you talkin' to  
these

Niggas, and these niggas got you....

[verse two]

Them niggas told you I blew up and I forgot about us  
The same niggas who was with you, and afraid to bust  
How could you listen to these niggas? when they mean  
no good?  
Muthafuckas ain't even from our hood  
And now you snortin' furl with em  
Off in that world with em  
Father forgive him he dancin' to some other rhythm  
Ever thought that we could work it out?  
We would meet,  
But as long as you with them niggas I be with that heat  
And that's deep,  
'cause I made a promise to your mama when we was  
only 12  
I would deliver you from evil and keep you alive and  
well  
Guess I gotta disappoint her, but you leave me no  
choice  
Callin' my crib with this "murder, murder" tone in your  
voice  
What I'm a bitch or somethin'?  
I used to fight for you,  
Used to let you stay at my mama crib when shit just  
wasn't right for you  
Look what you do me in return  
I guess I played with fire, so eventually it burns

[bridge two]

Hello?  
Hello?  
Man, this nigga done fuckin' hung up on me.  
Y'all think that nigga serious?

[chorus]

It's world war nigga  
Once again, it's the fuckin' murder prince  
The ghetto commando, representin' niggas

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

---

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