

## **Notorious B.i.g. "Friend Of Mine"**

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No, fuck the bitches  
Fuck all the stank-ass hoes  
All my niggas know  
Junior Mafia click, Gucci Don

You know how we play? Fuckin' skanless-ass bitches  
You know how it go Boots? I meet a bitch, fuck a bitch  
Next thing you know, you fuckin' the bitch  
You just pass it around and shit  
Pass the shit like a cold and shit, fuck 'em

Now when I'm fuckin' off gin I'm invincible  
Don't love no hoe that's my principle  
'Cause uh, bitches come and uh, bitches go  
That's why I get my nut and I be out the fuckin' door

You know they might be the one to set me up  
Wanna get their little brother to wet me up  
That's why I tote Tecs and stuff to get 'em off my case  
Just in case the little fucker ends up misplaced

I don't give a bitch enough to catch the bus  
And when I see the semen I'm leavin'  
Bitches be schemin', I kid ya not  
That's why I keep my windows locked and my Glock  
cocked

One hoe said, "Big, why you so hard on us?  
Why you swear all bitches are so scandalous?"  
Thug nigga 'til the end, tell a friend bitch  
'Cause when I like ya, then ya go and fuck my friend  
bitch  
And you know that ain't right

You know that ain't right with a friend of mine  
You know that ain't right with a friend of mine  
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You know that ain't right with a friend of mine

You see, I don't sweat these hoes  
I keep 'em in flavours like Timbo's and Jibbo's  
Bitches just like to play the Mary though

Yeah, we know, drop the scenario

It was me, Dee, the MPV  
The blunts and brew thang, knockin' some Wu-tang  
M E T H, oh shit, look at them lips and them hips on that  
bitch  
Dee hit the dip, so I can drop my mackadocious shit

Light the blunt clip and recognize a pimp  
Needless to speak, the Gee's obsolete  
Don't sleep, banged the skins in a week  
On the creep up the avenue

I seen her on the block, who she rappin' to?  
That's my nigga Dee, damn he got Gee  
Now she fuckin' him and fuckin' me, see  
You know that ain't right

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Uh, now I play her far like a moon play a star  
She still sweat me hard 'cause I'm a rap star  
I be cruisin' up the block, I be passin' her  
Pimpin' hard with the female passenger

And the only time I call her to hang  
Is when me and Dee blunted up, pissy, schemin' on a  
gang-bang  
She should've used her intuition  
Then she wouldn't be classified in that position, listen

She's sayin' I dissed her 'cause I'm fuckin' her sister  
A message to the fellas that really gets 'em pissed, uh  
But she started that fuckin' family  
She fucked my man Dee, so why she mad at me?

Plus your sister look better than you  
Give head better than you, pussy get wetter than you  
So break the fuck out like a rash  
I'm glad, I ain't spend no cash to hit your nasty ass

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