

## One KRS "A Friend"

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The beat was sposed to drop right there  
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Yeah yeah yeah... uhh

I send this one out, to my right hand man  
or mens, or womens, the whole crew  
The real fam

Chorus: KRS-One

We can count the dough or kick a flow  
or chill out watchin videos  
or actin really silly yo but really doe  
all that can end...  
Whether at the bar with superstars  
or cruisin in the trooper car  
I really don't care who you are  
All I really need is a friend

Verse One: KRS-One

If we can't have trust then you can't hang with us  
We respond to those who show respect with respect  
We respond we connect on the same deck  
same intellect, my man, never shifty, thinks quickly  
If you can't understand, we boys we boys  
We could stand on the corner with a hat sellin toys  
It ain't about your Benz I hope it ain't about mine  
my man, I be dissin in my freestyle rhyme  
Gettin G's around the world, I can trust you with my girl  
my man, we chillin at the jam, what's the plan?  
I'm not a yes man and none of my friends are yes men  
or women, I'm drivin, I see my peeps yo get in  
Where you fit in? True friends are quick to sit  
in the beginning of all trouble, and when your bankroll  
doubles  
Fred Flintstone and Barney Rubble  
Still I got my own space like Hubble

Chorus

## Verse Two: KRS-One

Cause don't nobody care about us, all they do is doubt  
us

Until we blow the spot then they all wanna crowd us  
and wanna shout us, but you my man from way back  
I just gotta say that, actin large I don't play that  
But I can't say that, where I play at isn't fast-paced  
A friend can acquire the taste to become two-faced  
And that's a disgrace there ain't nothing you can say to  
us

When the kid you grew up with betrays your trust  
When we used to ride the bus we had trust  
Now we cash checks and drive Lex, and can't show  
respect to one of us

Yo the heads I hang with ain't tryin to just get  
what they can get, sit quickly backstabbin the click  
I roll thick, but only some are friends really  
down to the end, my right hand men and women  
Mutual support, from the beginning  
Been in, exactly what I've been in

## Chorus

## Verse Three: KRS-One

Back to back we attack corporate America  
Gettin fees that amount to G's in every area  
You my man I ain't gotta drag you along  
You pull your own weight, yeah you definitely got it  
go in on  
I don't see nothin wrong wit a little bumpin car system  
thumpin, between the crew we always got sump'un  
But if we had nuttin no frontin whatever  
We'd still be crew you and me, me for you together  
Word, fake people ain't worth a turd  
They only want to be your friend because of what they  
overheard  
I send this record to the well respected  
Friends that I've collected, I hope I am what you  
expected  
Yeah, so check it, so check it

## Chorus

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