

## Red Hot Chili Peppers

### "Best Friends Become Strangers"

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[Verse 1: Mykill Miers]

Yo, some people change like the season change  
you can be type o' brothers to do different things  
then they wanna question always sweatin' you  
they sayin' you actin' funny and they pest from you  
they testin' you like you ain't be true  
but the lessons by they else tellin' when I do  
so my question to you, you my homie from jump street  
cause soon as tump speak you down to rush me  
so must react like we enemies  
are you a friend of me, droppin of negative energy  
you pretend to be friends with me  
but eventually the truth come and the in you see  
you potentially play the double agent goin' back and  
forth  
is a whole lot of trouble ain't it ?  
so now we gain beats and we don't speak  
you blame your punk-ass homies when the rumours  
leak

[Chorus]

Yo, we worked from homies to haters, from friends to  
foes  
You got the wrong (?) from niggas you know  
But on the low, I know your heart's filled with anger  
So how did we go from best friends to strangers?  
(scratched: "mama said you behind my back be talking  
trash")  
(sample: "A thug changes and love changes, and best  
friends become strangers")

[Verse 2: Mykill Miers]

Are you a friend or foe?  
you acting like a bitch-nigga though  
And I can't figure your attitude  
I ain't mad at you  
you don't know your mommy 's asked for you  
what happened to me and you bein' down  
when you was clown  
she known that we was peep  
we would never gotten to it

let your homie talk better 'bout me man you blew it  
this things you do is the same thing that hoes do  
get mad at minor things when they exposed to  
this is what I'm gon' do  
I'm about the shakers  
I ain't got time for a homie that's flate  
cause a homie that's a fake is a homie that's a snake  
you best to back out my face and give me some space  
this type of rap race you gotta get the keys  
you better get on your camp partner before they  
squeeze  
the homie that's a enemie is a bad predictment  
so make sure you buck your fake homies you can't live  
with

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Mykill Miers]

Some times I wake up and think about the people who  
hate it  
I see things in low clippin' now that I've made it to 25  
You out there you tellin' lies  
actin' like my true homie but you wear the skies  
got a whole lot to say when my back is turned  
but when we face face try to act concerned  
you asking me thangs tight when your eye will drop  
knowing damn well that you cats tryin' to plot  
you don't care about my whereabouts  
just run your mouth  
knowing that you thinking about ways to take me out  
so if you hate me, then just hate me  
but don't try to play me for a fool and try to thank me  
maybe if you was man enough then you would let me  
know  
instead of lettin everybody know on the low  
See most of y'all is two-faced  
That's why I walk around with a damn screw face

[Chorus]

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