## Snoop Dogg "Friends"

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## (feat. Kokane)

[Kokane]

Life is much mo' precious

Than you'll think

Like a game'll make yo chips sink

It's so hard

Hard to trust a smile and face

When niggas got intentions already taking yo place

Keep my head up and stand tall

If I stumble, then I'll fall

Will you pick me up at all?

Will you pick me up at all?

I'm a keep it gangsta till my end

Cause some people do pretend

And ain't too many of us that we can call friends

That we can call friends

Ohhhhhhh

## [Goldie Loc]

Now all I gotta do is keep my head up

And walk a straight line when fake friends won't mind

But I'm kind-hearted

And don't like being stepped on

If I wasn't real, I wouldn't be in this position

Like that, dogg, I got a whole lot to say

I'm by myself with my rhymes when we kick it all day

Lil' Jay used to say I'd never be nobody

But you know what I never do?

Smoke it off like Gotti

Five million dollar hits puttin in saxophones

Tray Deee & Snoop, we sound good on this microphone

I never threaten nobody to make it happen

Let me show you how we eat a full meal off this rappin'

But if I had a chance to give it back

I'd give it to the ones who helped me do that

Do that, straight from the heart

Eastside till I die

We ain't no contract friends, we doggs for life

[Tray Deee]

It's a trip how we Crip

Suppose the enemies still

With both sides ride causing plenty of tears Insane's and 20's both from the same city A bunch of down niggas and it ain't that many Me, C, and the G can think back to the start Homies chillin', getting high, shooting craps in the park And having a heart To get 'em up if it was beef Head up like G's, take it out in the street Hold ya own was the code that I growed to view So I fucked with and stuck with a chosen few But Snoop Dogg, you can call me, whatever the case And homie that ain't nothing that the set could erase You put me with the homie, Goldie, though we never had spoke A Insane with a 20, now we hell of a close And y'all kids, my kids, so we family now Cause I could never see you doing bad without

And that's real

[Kokane] Life is much mo' precious Than you'll think Like a game'll make yo chips sink It's so hard Hard to trust a smile and face When niggas got intentions already taking yo place Keep my head up and stand tall If I stumble, then I'll fall Will you pick me up at all? Will you pick me up at all? I'm a keep it gangsta till my end Cause some people do pretend And ain't too many of us that we can call friends That we can call friends...

[fades out]

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