

## **The White Room "Enemies Closer"**

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What in the world was I supposed to think?  
How in the hell, do you expect me to  
React to the news like the one that you threw  
So I make these thoughts my surrogate  
I'd like to know what you have achieved  
Spitting your lies like you learned from master P  
Just so you know you have the egotist disease  
And you forget the first rule is  
You keep your friends close  
And your enemies closer

I'll sit in silent calm and wait  
For the right moment I will take

Show us the way to crucify your friends  
Use and abuse until you can't pretend  
You'll figure out your just part of the trend  
So I make these thoughts my surrogate  
I'd rather fail than not succeed as me  
Savour the taste, you'll need your NRG  
When you're alone with no one left to bleed  
Do not forget the first rule is  
You keep your friends close  
And your enemies closer

So listen up I think you will agree  
That you know now not to fuck with me  
Words I forget and letters throw away  
I have made these thoughts my surrogate  
This makes me laugh cause it will eat you up  
A permanent record to think of  
Ain't even bad, coz nerve has said enough  
So don't forget the best rule is  
You keep your friends close and your enemies closer.

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