

## W.A.L.E. "The Friends N Strangers"

Visit "[The Friends N Strangers](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Verse 1)

I keep my friends close  
Enemies on a leash like,  
Me and my haters is literally Siamese  
I can define me but if I let my friends do it  
They'll tell you I'm some bipolar, hard drug user  
The J gets smaller, I'm up in my zone  
Though surrounded by an entourage, I feel like I'm  
alone  
A long way from normal, I try to keep it cordial  
I made some new friends, meet recorder and touring  
Shout out to my nigga  
Its now for a nigga  
Know some niggas back home, ain't proud of a nigga  
They don't see my vision, grown man mission  
They all see my life from a childish position  
I'm the mouth of the District, nobody work harder  
My heart is in the monuments, the life is in the harbor  
So tell me all my followers, am I wrong for barking?  
Am I wrong for thinking I was better off in college?  
At least I'll be stable, Yea slightly less popular  
But wouldn't be the topic of my few friends talking  
A few niggas talk but they do without knowledge  
I do self evaluate, Yea I know I've got some problems  
Can't change who I am, I just try to get better  
So in the mean time keep it moving on accept that  
And you all will respect that

Seinfeld Skit

(Verse 2)

Yea,  
You always say you wasn't ready for no man  
But I wasn't having that, I gave you errything I had  
No errything I had, or the very things you have  
Tricking, king of the court, small forward, Cavs  
Where your whereabouts baby? I care about you lady

And I left you all them letters in your mailbox waiting  
And I ain't never plan to be famous  
So I'm a take that rubber off, I wouldn't mind having  
babies

With a home girl best friend lover all that  
Ex-boyfriend was wack, she had enough of all that  
Look me in my eyes, say if you take it I'm a give it  
And if I give it to you, don't you treat me like them  
bitches  
Please Wale,  
She used to call me late  
One day she called me early, to tell me that she late  
Fuck you mean? See my hands start to shake  
I ain't looking in her eyes but her face  
Cuz tears falling down make me ache  
We should just ignore it, you know we can't afford it  
She said I cannot believe that you say we should abort  
it  
I will not support it, what happened to you courting  
And I ain't want no nigga from the jump, you ignored it  
You just had to force it, you had to keep going  
Now that lil pre cum gone be having me swollen  
As we go forward, I came back from touring  
The DNA result, congrats ex-boyfriend

Smiles and handshakes  
Everywhere I go  
Girlfriends, groupies, then I'm all alone  
So confused, these strange relationships  
I think I've got some enemies disguised as friends

Smiles and handshakes  
Everywhere I go  
Girlfriends, groupies, then I'm all alone  
So confused, these strange relationships  
I think I've got some enemies disguised as friends

Visit [W.A.L.E.](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.