

## Nature "Friend of Mine"

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(nature talking) yeah I got alot of fuckin' friends in this world man,  
But I don't think this nigga right here is my fuckin' friend, I heard  
Alot of shit right here, I think I'm 'bout to explain what a fuckin'  
Friend is, knowwhati'msayin'? a friend is a nigga that'll be there to  
Squeeze for you, count your cheese for you, whatever, push your ki's for  
You, bone the same bitch and catch the same disease wit' you, if it  
Don't go down like that then they aint' your friend.

Verse 1: (e-money bags)

You can hate or love this  
No matter what you think a thug is  
Bitches who know the stee, they all wanna plug with this god  
You hear my name in the beauty salon  
And nails too  
My name properly branded up in there tatoo  
Blow their back too, I'm popular  
Put the glock to ya  
Empower ya, in fact  
You won't believe it 'till you don't get your shit back  
Yo luckily I lived that  
Niggas on your team tell you "damm you shouldn't have did that"  
I sit back and observe ya'll  
Reminiscent when I herbed all ya'll  
E-money bags in blood printed on the wall  
Who you gonna call? toast busters  
Niggas who roller coast behind drug connects don't trust us  
Some can't relate to this, outta state we flip  
I won't come back without a new house and a whip  
I do shit that you kick  
If you do it too, then you sick  
I move dolo, co-defendants is a no-no.

Chorus (all 3)

It be the money niggas with the respect and all the  
power  
Keep the teck beside the shower  
Condos be on the towers  
We livin' what comes out of our mouth for all you  
cowards,  
Introducin' nature, he be a friend of ours...

Verse 2: (nature)

Handshakes turn to hugs and hugs turn to headlocks  
You violate I let the led pop  
Makin' you a movin' target  
I'll send a slug through ya garments  
Think I give a fuck who you involved wit'?  
Q.b. smooth pirahnnas  
The young minister's menace  
I dropped out the tenth grade, never finished  
Merked off, for these chips I be the work horse  
Workin' overtime, you'll get your first loss fuckin' with  
us  
Set trends, some are original like us and some'll mimic  
I try to seperate fact from gimmick  
Crack from women  
Platinum driven  
Automatic results  
I'm hearin' attica will shatter your hopes  
Habits I broke, like talkin' on the phone when I'm fired  
up  
Niggas be wired up like human aiwa's  
Could it be that they be snitchin' or they just admirers  
A friend of ours, in a non-trustworthy environment.

Chorus (all 3)

It be the money niggas, with the respect and all the  
power  
Keep the teck beside the shower  
Condo's be on the towers  
Livin' what comes out the mouth of all you cowards,  
Introducin' kool g. rap, he be a friend of ours.

Verse 3: (kool g. rap)

Godfather saga  
Hit you dead in the chest like shots of vodka  
Funerals crowded like soccer while I'm watchin' opera  
Last like sinatra, blast like binaca  
Binoculars is how I watched you droppin' from the  
chopper  
Mafia imposter  
Get left for dead with your face inside of your plate of  
pasta  
For bein' a hasa, salude to my crew to prosper (salude)

You know how we do, we ice pick your boulder  
You meet death over glasses of ice with the bola  
Blood on your shoulder  
Mink cosa nostra  
Keepin' the heater with the toasters  
Dough in the sofa's  
Cashmere with gator loafers  
We bulletproof the rovers and pimp smack you sober  
My whole crew is menaces, lieutenants and soldiers  
Flip on you the way that montana did to minola  
Convincin' voters holdin' mad dough thats older than  
yoda  
Leave bad odors when we leave cobras twisted like  
yoga  
Colder than the cats thats in ebola  
Bubble like soda  
Bendin' these young mamacitas over  
Cross me I'll cut out your mama's ovaries  
Kid, you know the steez  
Have your wake smellin' like potpourri  
On the low key, ship ki's to overseas  
My shit gets sold quicker than groceries  
K-double-o-l-and g, you know it's me.

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