

## L-Burna "What's Friends"

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You stand here beside me, and all the times you just  
pretend  
To be my friend...

[Krayzie]

Nigga get your hands up out my fuckin' pockets before  
I cock

This A.K. fo' seven and rott your body (might...)

opposites

Plottin' niggaz don't think I'm watchin' get 'em in my  
scope

They say keep it, enemies in focus, watch 'em closely  
Niggaz that takin' a roll in it comes in a (?) slowly cause  
of the

Money man and that can be a dangerous thing cause  
when they

Play with the paper Krayzie go loco insane nigga I just  
Let you hang so quit telln' mothafuckers' you my brotha  
Nigga cause I just now met ya so don't play me to close  
So keep your distance cause I'll split ya, for tryin' to  
Infiltrate mine what about my nickel plate nine these  
niggaz

Ain't no friends of mine niggaz get drunk and tell you  
they

Love you twenty-five times in one night next thing you  
know

Niggaz is kickin' in your door for your life, got your wife  
And your kids, and your crib this your shit you see you  
was

Fuckin' around with them suckas and you started  
trustin'

The mothafuckas nigga don't you know, you can't trust  
no one

At all cause that one might be the one that get you  
bring

You down, make you fall

[Chorus]

What's friends (what's friends)

I don't want no more friends (no more friends)

I don't need no more friends (no more friends)

I can't take no more friends

Because they always end up back stabbin' in the end  
What's friends (what's friends) (\*X2\*)

[Layzie]

This is strange some shit if he'd explain shit don't act  
like you'd  
Understand this like you on some lame shit I read it all  
In your conversation you think I didn't pin your player  
hation  
Gotta nigga thinkin' Mo Murda when I face him put him  
on down  
With a real situation, take 'em nigga this how we take  
'em dog  
Nigga will sing us with song nigga will spin us what's  
wrong  
It's all real (real) you haters was born to piss me off  
Or i kill (kill) nigga we comin' to break you off nigga  
break you gonna break you  
Off somethin' proper (proper) you used to be my nigga  
now I might  
Have to watch ya, ghetto bird snitchin' like a helicopter  
so when  
You see me comin' dog I might have to pop ya (pop ya)

[Chorus]

What's friends (what's friends)  
I don't want no more friends (no more friends)  
I don't need no more friends (no more friends)  
I can't take no more friends  
Because they always end up back stabbin' in the end  
What's friends (what's friends) (\*X2\*)

[Bizzy]

Ride or die... ain't nothin' wrong we're ready to get the  
battle on and  
Ride or die... ain't nothin' wrong I'm ready to get my  
battle on  
You my aquittant so what am I 'posed to do, I'm gettin'  
closer to  
The Angel of Death fuckin' with you i made promises,  
promises  
So how can I owe you not a kid so I won't hold you carry  
a load  
I only fuck with soldiers seventh sign ride rolled 'em all  
over  
He's the beginning double glock whole clique no colder  
beef with  
Niggaz I'm trippin' I'm just ready to pop a clip in let me  
fall  
Back in laugh {laughs} Bone Thug connect gang...

Bone Thugs forever...

[Chorus]

What's friends (what's friends)

I don't want no more friends (no more friends)

I don't need no more friends (no more friends)

I can't take no more friends

Because they always end up back stabbin' in the end

What's friends (what's friends) (\*X4\*)

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