

## **Aero**

# **"You Ain't My Friend"**

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When you born in this world  
You get these people that you coincidently grow up with  
And you get this illusion of friendship  
You know what I'm saying man

But as you get older, you notice  
You notice people trying to take advantage of you  
You notice people trying to like manipulate you  
Then all of the sudden, homeboy, it hits you  
And you realize, you ain't got no friends 'cause

Gotta get on down, gotta get on down  
Gotta get on down, gotta get on down  
Gotta get on down, you know I gotta get on down  
Gotta watch my back, gotta watch my back

'Cause I might get jacked, gotta pack my gun  
Gettin' beat up ain't no fun, yeah, baby, baby  
Aw yeah, aw yeah, aw yeah

We don't kick it no more, you ain't my friend  
You need to pay me back my ends 'cause you ain't my friend  
Stop drinkin' my gin, you ain't my friend  
You ain't my friend, you ain't my friend

You be pinchin' my sack 'cause you ain't my friend  
Talkin' all behind my back 'cause you ain't my friend  
Yo man it's all good but you ain't my friend  
'Cause we from the same hood but you ain't my friend

Droppin' dope in my yard, you ain't my friend  
Tryin' to scope out my broad 'cause you ain't my friend  
Never visit me in jail, you ain't my friend  
Never post my bail 'cause you ain't my friend

When it comes to friends I ain't got none  
All I got is a double barrel shotgun  
I can't stand a useless man that has no plan  
Lookin' at me with an empty hand

You always talkin' but you never listen

When you ride in my car CDs come up missin'  
And that's strange  
Damn, what happened to my loose change

If I remember correctly, you was flat broke  
Now you eatin' on chips and drinkin' on a soda LOC  
Lookin' at me smilin'  
But yo I need some gas and my stomach is growlin'

Fools always act like they down with me  
But they never wanna go outta town with me  
Flip about four or five pounds with me  
Get a motel sleep on the ground with me

But when I get back with my money stacked  
All the homies start beggin' and talkin' smack  
Tryin' to scheme and plot on the cash I got  
A 'cause go head and shake the spot

We don't kick it no more, you ain't my friend  
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friend  
Stop drinkin' my gin, you ain't my friend  
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I used to be a gang member, now I'ma gangsta  
I don't trust he she him nor her, there's no honor  
among thieves  
Everybody got tricks up they sleeves  
You say you my friend but that's a bunch of noise

I stopped kickin' back with my homeboys  
That same mother fucker that's shakin' ya hand  
Be the first one to rat to the police man  
Just when you think you've found a buddy

Get drunk and your buddy start actin' nutty  
Now isn't this an excellent adventure  
He turned on you like a Doberman pincher  
Crazy, as it seems, Afroman gotta million dreams

I can't hang with ya'll and drink alcohol  
Get into a brawl over nothing at all  
I got plans but you don't believe 'em  
Hangin' round you I'll never achieve 'em

Aw yeah, aw yeah, aw yeah  
A, this one for all the loners out there  
I ain't got no family, I ain't got no friends  
Only thing that I have is a big fat bottle of gin

Make me feel all right, make me feel all right  
Soothe me till I'm satisfied, yeah make me feel all right  
I got the gangsta blues, yeah got the gangsta blues  
Stacy Adams shoes with the gangsta blues

Do the crip walk, do the crip walk  
A everybody, do the crip walk  
A 'cause, do the crip walk  
Do the crip walk, do the crip walk

Nobody loves me but my mama and I think she's lying  
too  
I could never be your friend homeboy and I ain't trying  
to  
Women can't stand, Afroman  
Cops can't stand, Afroman

My wife can't stand, Afroman  
My kids can't stand, Afroman  
My mama can't stand, Afroman  
My daddy can't stand, Afroman

'Cause I'ma gangsta baby, I'ma gangsta baby  
I'ma hustler sug, I'ma hustler sug  
Ain't got no job, ain't got no friends  
But whatever you need, baby I'm gonna get

'Cause I'ma hustler baby, I made my point  
So pass the joint, can I get a light?  
That's all right

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