

Royce Da 5'9 "My Friend"

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[Intro]

A man is defined by his (Boing!)

Catch my drift

[scratching] I got to keep it raw

The most anticipated

[scratching] I got to keep it raw

Yo, my is there for me, we like brothers

Over the years we've grown close, just like one another

I got a lot of friends, none as loyal as him

I give a lot of love, none as spoiled as him

The one friend you always wanna be nice to

Besides, you kept me out of trouble in High School

Close and distant, and hard in most positions

He knows, and listens and needs no description,

hangin' wit two nuts

That can always depend on eachother when one them's
feelin' used up

Born at the same time in the same place

Twins wit the same mom, but not the same face

Fatigues from the same game, we gotta equally
maintain

We feed from the same brain

We grew together and I considered you all mine

You delivered in hard times, I love my (Friend!)

[Hook]

[scratching] It's the longest waited

The most anticipated

[scratching] I gotta keep it raw

The bitches up on it

Betta believe that *[scratching]*

My (Friend!) *[scratching]* It's the longest waited

[scratching] The most an-an-ticipated

[scratching] I got to keep it raw

The bitches up on it

Betta believe that *[scratching]*

My (Friend!), I never leave home without you with me

Here for the hoes just out to get me

Even when it's sticky your still wit me

You stick wit me, you must be my (Friend!)

A handy-tool, you never lay around the house

A family jewel, too priceless to count him out
The power to keep you grinnin', a thug mentality like
me

'Cept he only beats wit women

I need him for the health, I guess I'm a bit abusive
I choke him up and beat him when he's thinkin' for
himself

Somethin' I really don' love doin, cuz I feel guilty and
try to make it up to him

My (Friend!), down for him, he's down for me
And even when he's runnin' his mouth, you hear
sounds from me

I speak for the two of us everyday

What's mines is his, we share everyday

And if you wearin' lipstick, wear the same stick

You look like a rainbow whenever you change it

The power to beg and always were a hat

And a raincoat when it's damp and shower's ahead

He adores me, that's all it was

That's why he do things without me, like fall in love

The Game is ready to test the sharks

But he's too vicious, that's why he never left my heart

It's too late he grown now

The two of them probably wouldn't even get along now

Cuz of the time, ladies wanna get it on now, cuz of the
rhyme

And we can take 'em, one at a time, in front of the line

I can rub it in his face, he'll never rub it in mines

Besides, it ain't because of the fives, it's because of
the nines, my

(Friend!)

[Hook x2]

The-the-the most anricipated

[scratching] I got to keep-keep it raw

I love my (Friend!)

[scratching] It's the longest waited

The most anticipated

[scratching] I got to keep it raw

The bitches up on it

Betta believe that *[scratching]*

My (Friend!)

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