

## **Ruff Ryders "Friend Of Mine"**

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Uh-oh, don't tell me, don't tell me it's another one of  
these PK joints  
Not another P. Killer joint, oh, my motherfuckin' God,  
uh, uh, uh

You better stop that, before I come ridin' back  
Right back to you, I know you wouldn't like that  
We don't need no, extra offer see  
Wasn't really no friend of mine, wasn't really no friend  
of mine

I'm part of the meek, started to speak, at age 10  
Other kids were ridin' bikes, but that was the age when  
I became a man, learned to stand, on my own  
One dog, no bone, so young, so grown

Kid left home, shit got harder, kid got smarter  
Did my part of the bad shit, I was the starter  
Came from the heart of the hood, not lookin' too good  
Fuckin' did what I could, ready to bitch in the wood

For all the shit you do, just when you think you sly  
What goes around, comes around, the wrong damn  
time  
Maybe too late, but damn, I shoulda did that back then  
Shoulda thought about that then, now come on out the  
den

Slowly, come on, keep your hands where I can see 'em  
You don't know me, but we already got wifey tied up in  
the BM  
And know who set you up? That bitch with the crazy ass  
Another shorty, another party of your shady past

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God, don't like ugly, all that love me, wanna plug me  
But fuck me, it's about this really what you want G?

The more dirt you do, the more dirt you get  
More fake niggas that ride, that'll jerk your dick

The more you think your slick, but somebody sees  
everything  
Sometimes the thieves never hang  
They remain, outlaws, wild dogs, outdoors  
Strippin' cats about yours, it's all about claws

Beggin', scratchin', weighin' and matchin'  
You stayin' with the batch, and playin' with what you  
catchin'  
Do unto others, as you would have others do unto you,  
that's under you  
You must first separate from, then connect with

Fuckin' with that X shit, this the best shit  
Motherfuck the rest bitch, it's all about this  
Do what you do, and you get what you get

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See what it boils down to, is that it all comes through  
Remember what you do, 'cause it's gon' come true  
A little harder than you did it, but that's the way it is  
I ain't know it be like this, but that's the way it is

Keep fuckin' with them kids, 'cause they all get grown  
and shit  
When they get they own, what's gon' been that you  
shown 'em  
Fuck how to take a bone? How to rob a nigga of his  
throne?  
How to be left standin' alone?

Get a nigga gone, that ain't right, do it yourself, be a  
man and fight  
Nigga earn your stripes, I damn sure earned mine  
I already know your language, now try to learn mine  
Dig will you find, and when you find you keep

I done spelled it out for you, but you niggas is still  
asleep  
6 feet deep, was just around the corner  
Be surprised how many niggas, wanna, wanna

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