

## Salt N Pepa "Friends"

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*[Mad Lion:]*

Oh someone go on like them ya born to find if I bought  
them  
Born for prime star  
They are my friend, or they are my enemy  
So you call them frienemy, understand me  
We don't have no time for playin' so you know what  
Yeah, scream out  
Come lay down Salt and Pepa is a team  
Mad Lion representin' VP, you know how we do  
You 'bout to say to yourself, what what  
Say one, then some  
The paper, can't understand, uh  
One degree says, she can't understand  
Oh some friend come, wait, you been scammed  
The thing that everone thought  
Bought the Mr. Lover some

*[Sandra "Pepa" Denton:]*

Queen, honey bee wannabes  
They want to be in front of me  
But it ain't no run in me  
That's word to my son and me  
Now you wanna be family cuz you see the Grammys  
(Yeah)  
Playin' me close, ask me where's my man, how's my  
man  
Sandy be damned be, I keeps the cheese handy  
Got the trap for you rats come strapped with the  
gammy  
Jealousy be swellin' me, word  
So I had to charge 'em at will  
And leave a bill, like Bellamy  
What are you tellin' me  
Don't let me catch a felony  
People trip out, bring out the hell in me  
But I stay paid in full, faithful, and always grateful  
Stay on guard, praise God, pity the hateful

*[Mad Lion:]*

Said why you gotta be like that, uh  
We make your money, bought you watch and my  
stacks, uh  
I know you wanna play the games we play  
Only man, finds his car fade away, hey  
Why you gotta be like that, uh  
Only one-ninety people stepped back, uh

*[Sandra "Pepa" Denton:]*

Friends to the end for the ends did ya favors  
Damn, why you wanna stick me for my papers

*[Cheryl "Salt" James:]*

Would have gave you the world now you can't catch a  
crumb  
How you bum-bum-bitty come so dumb-dumb  
Remember when you was all busted, broke down, beat  
up  
Even kept you as a friend when you stole to stay steed-  
up  
Wanna be down with my business, we meet up  
Schemin' like a demon on the couch with your feet up  
Playin' like a summer may stain by far  
Got mad I had the juice so you tried to take the jar  
I feel for you, yes, I do  
No fame, no crew, now what you gon' do, Boo  
He say, she say, we say, why say  
The fly-ways my way  
The try fray, hit the highway

*[Mad Lion:]*

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The paper, can't understand, uh  
One degree says, she can't understand  
Oh some friend come, wait, you been scammed  
The thing that everone thought  
Bought the Mr. Lover some  
Said why you gotta be like that, uh  
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stacks, uh  
I know you wanna play the games we play  
  
Only man, finds his car fade away, hey

*[Queen Latifah:]*

You smile in my face but all the while you wanna take

my place  
Put it on a paper chase and you can't keep my pace  
You're jealous cuz I'm this shit and you ain't  
Far as I'm concerned, I don't know you from a can of  
paint (Hey yo, who you)  
No time to worry about who likes me, who didn't invite  
me  
Behind my back callin' me shysty, that don't excite me  
Backstabbers keepin' that he said, she said runnin'  
Always in my business, I leave when I see you comin'  
(Yo, I'm out)  
See you got the game twisted, I could care less  
My house is bought and paid for, your rent's due,  
you're stressed  
Nevertheless, you wanna keep some drama on blast  
But I don't worry cuz I'm quick to come and check that  
ass

*[Mad Lion:]*

They're spine behind your face  
But meantime, they wanna take your place  
Those back-stabbers, hey, back-stabbers

*[Sandra "Pepa" Denton & Cheryl "Salt" James:]*

Check it, everybody sees you as preemy and teeny  
You see me in 3-D, and need me like a genie  
All your wishes are washed up like lock up  
We need to write a book called Shit That Botched Up  
One thing that Sandi can't understand  
The all the world jet but see a plentiful of hands  
So tell me, how can we shake 'em, firmly you break 'em  
Get 'em hot, and bake 'em, run to miss 'em, I may say  
Chase me cuz I don't chase them, chill, in fact  
Like friends we are family with a bill attached  
Pep's that green-eyed monster, make them ill and that  
Well if envy ever tempt me, Salt steer me back

*[Mad Lion:]*

Said why you gotta be like that, uh  
We make your money, bought you watch and my  
stacks, uh  
I know you wanna play the games we play  
Only man, finds his car fade away, hey  
Never never, never should you get paper  
Think you better, better, get up, get up this place  
Some new, shit, on my tounge and lip  
Only one time, then, I will be done with it, go  
Some will get with it, some will get wrecked with it

Some will host and they claim, that they say, we did  
You faced it and if you why, sack and I messed with  
His name was ah-uh-huh-uh-huh, forget this shit  
Mad Lion is sick  
No bed could get up in this re-lyrical  
Full of new time threat, hey  
I got my rhymes and the national anthem  
Got more rhymes than either Oleen or Tonet  
Got more rhymes than they made us sweat  
Of a nigga, of a crooked waitin' for the damn check, uh  
But let's not forget the, back-biters is the name of this  
set, uh  
All the people, and we know you bite mine  
Soldier people shall shine  
Yo' come in the next track, up this

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