

## **B.I.G. Notorious**

### **"Friend of Mine"**

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Intro

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No...fuck the bitches fuck all the stank ass hoes all my

niggas know...Junior Mafia click Gucci Don you know  
how we play.

Fuckin' skanless ass bitches. You know how it go  
Boots...I

meet a bitch fuck a bitch next thing you know you  
fuckin'

the bitch. You just pass it around and shit pass the shit  
like

a cold and shit. Fuck'em.

Verse 1

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Now when I'm fuckin' those Jen I'm invincible

Don't love no hoe, that's my priciple

'cause uh, bitches come [and uh] bitches go

That's why I get my nut and I be out the fuckin' door

[You know] they might be the one to set me up

Wanna get their little brother to wet me up

That's why I tote Tecs and stuff to get'em off my case

Just in case the little fucker ends up misplaced

I don't give a bitch enough to catch the bus

and when I see the semen I'm leavin'

Bitches be schemin', I kid ya not

That's why I keep my windows locked and my Glock  
cocked

One hoe said, "Big, why you so hard on us?

Why you swear all bitches are so scandalous?"

Thug nigga 'til the end, tell a friend bitch

'cause when I like ya, then ya go and fuck my friend  
bitch

[And you know that ain't right]

Chorus

~~~~~

You know that ain't right

With a friend of mine x4

Verse 2

~~~~~

You see, I don't sweat these hoes

I keep'em in flavours like Timbo's and Jibbo's

Bitches just like to play the Mary though

[Yeah we know, drop the scenario]

It was me, Dee, the MPV

The blunts and brew thang, knockin' some Wu-tang

M-E-T-H-Oh shit, look at them lips and them hips on that  
bitch

Dee hit the dip, so I can drop my mackadocious shit

Light the blunt clip, and recognize a pimp

Needless to speak, the Gee's obsolete

Don't sleep! Banged the skins in a week

On the creep up the avenue

I seen her on the block, who she rappin' to?

That's my nigga Dee, damn he got Gee

Now she fuckin' him and fuckin' me, see

You know that ain't right

Repeat chorus

Verse 3

~~~~~

Uh...now I play her far like a moon play a star

She still sweat me hard 'cause I'm a rap star

I be cruisin' up the block, I be passin' her

Pimpin' hard with the female passenger

And the only time I call her to hang

Is when me and Dee blunted up, pissy, schemin' on a  
gang-bang

She should've used her intuition

Then she wouldn't be classified in that position, listen

She's sayin' I dissed her 'cause I'm fuckin' her sister

A message to the fellas, that really gets'em pissed, uh

But she started that fuckin' family

She fucked my man Dee, so why she mad at me?

Plus your sister look better than you

Give head better than you, pussy get wetter than you

So break the fuck out like a rash

I'm glad I ain't spend no cash to hit your nasty ass

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