

Mykill Miers**"Best Friends Become Strangers"**

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[Verse 1: Mykill Miers]

Yo, some people change like the season change
you can be type o' brothers to do different thangs
then they wanna question always sweatin' you
they sayin' you actin' funny and they pest from you
they testin' you like you ain't be true
but the lessons by they else tellin' when I do
so my question to you, you my homie from jump street
cause soon as tump speak you down to rush me
so must react like we enemies
are you a friend of me, droppin of negative energy
you pretend to be friends with me
but eventually the truth come and the in you see
you potentially play the double agent goin' back and
forth
is a whole lot of trouble ain't it ?
so now we gain beats and we don't speak
you blame your punk-ass homies when the rumours
leak

[Chorus]

Yo, we worked from homies to haters, from friends to

foes

You got the wrong (?) from niggas you know

But on the low, I know your heart's filled with anger

So how did we go from best friends to strangers?

(scratched: "mama said you behind my back be talking trash")

(sample: "A thug changes and love changes, and best friends become strangers")

[Verse 2: Mykill Miers]

Are you a friend or foe?

you acting like a bitch-nigga though

And I can't figure your attitude

I ain't mad at you

you don't know your mommy 's asked for you

what happened to me and you bein' down

when you was clown

she known that we was peep

we would never gotten to it

let your homie talk better 'bout me man you blew it

this thangs you do is the same thing that hoes do

get mad at minor things when they exposed to

this is what I'm gon' do

I'm about the shakers

I ain't got time for a homie that's flate

cause a homie that's a fake is a homie that's a snake

you best to back out my face and give me some space

this type of rap race you gotta get the keys

you better get on your camp partner before they
squeeze

the homie that's a enemie is a bad predictment

so make sure you buck your fake homies you can't live
with

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Mykill Miers]

Some times I wake up and think about the people who
hate it

I see things in low clippin' now that I've made it to 25

You out there you tellin' lies

actin' like my true homie but you wear the skies

got a whole lot to say when my back is turned

but when we face face try to act concerned

you asking me thangs tight when your eye will drop

knowing damn well that you cats tryin' to plot

you don't care about my whereabouts

just run your mouth

knowing that you thinking about ways to take me out

so if you hate me, then just hate me

but don't try to play me for a fool and try to thank me

maybe if you was man enough then you would let me
know

instead of lettin everybody know on the low

See most of y'all is two-faced

That's why I walk around with a damn screw face

[Chorus]

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