

E-Money Bags f/ Kool G. Rap, Nature "Friend of Ours"

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[Nature] Yeah I got a lot of fuckin' friends in this world man but I don't think this nigga right here is my fuckin' friend I heard alot of shit right here I think I'm 'bout to explain what a fuckin' friend is, knowwhatl'msayin'? A friend is a nigga that'll be there to squeeze for you count your cheese for you, whatever push your Ki's for you bone the same bitch and catch the same disease wit' you if it don't go down like that then they ain't your friend [Verse 1: E-Money Bags] You can hate or love this no matter what you think a thug is bitches who know the Stee, they all wanna plug with this God you hear my name in the beauty salon and nails too my name properly branded up in there tatoos blow their back too, I'm popular put the glock to ya empower ya, in fact you won't believe it 'till you don't get your shit back yo luckily I lived that niggas on your team tell you Damm you shouldn't have did that I sit back and observe y'all reminiscent when I herbed all y'all E-Money Bags in blood printed on the wall who you gonna call? Toast busters niggas who roller coast behind drug connects don't trust us some can't relate to this, outta state we flip I won't come back without a new house and a whip I do shit that you kick if you do it too, then you sick I move dolo, co-defendants is a no-no [Chorus: all three together] It be the money niggas with the respect and all the power keep the Teck beside the shower condos be on the towers we livin' what comes out of our Mouth for all you cowards introducin' Nature, he be a friend of ours... [Verse 2: Nature] Handshakes turn to hugs and hugs turn to headlocks you violate I let the led pop makin' you a movin' target I'll send a slug through ya garments think I give a fuck who you involved wit'? Q.B. smooth pirahnnas the young minister's menace I dropped out the Tenth grade, never finished merked off, for these chips I be the work horse workin' overtime, you'll get your first loss fuckin' with us set trends, some are original like us and some'll mimic I try to seperate fact from gimmick crack from Women Platinum driven automatic results I'm hearin' Attica will shatter your hopes habits I broke, like talkin' on the phone when I'm fired up niggas be wired

up like human Aiwa's could it be that they be snitchin'
or they just admirers a friend of ours, in a non-
trustworthy environment [Chorus: all three together] It
be the money niggas, with the respect and all the
power keep the Teck beside the shower condo's be on
the Towers livin' what comes out the Mouth of all you
cowards introducin' Kool G. Rap, he be a friend of ours
[Verse 3: Kool G. Rap] Godfather saga hit you dead in
the chest like shots of Vodka funerals crowded like
Soccer while I'm watchin' opera last like Sinatra, blast
like Binaca Binoculars is how I watched you droppin'
from the Chopper Mafia imposter get left for dead with
your face inside of your plate of pasta for bein' a Hasa,
salude to my crew to prosper (salude) you know how
we do, we ice pick your boulder you meet death over
glasses of ice with the bola blood on your shoulder
Mink cosa nostra keepin' the Heater with the toasters
dough in the sofa's Cashmere with gator Loafers we
bulletproof the Rovers and pimp smack you sober my
whole crew is menaces, lieutenants and soldiers flip on
you the way that Montana did to Minola convincin'
voters holdin' mad dough thats older than Yoda leave
bad odors when we leave Cobras twisted like Yoga
colder than the cats thats in Ebola bubble like Soda
bendin' these young Mamacitas over cross me I'll cut
out your Mama's ovaries kid, you know the steez have
your wake smellin' like Potpourri on the low key, ship
Ki's to overseas my shit gets sold quicker than
groceries K-double-O-L-and G, you know it's me

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