

## **Game, The "Never Be Friends"**

Visit "[Never Be Friends](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro] Billboard Talking

This ma nigga from way back since we was kids  
like no what am saying we something like you could  
say a gangbangin dynasty or something like  
no what am saying cause his older brother Big Face  
and ma older cousin they ran together so they hocked  
us  
up together when we was lil kids no what am saying  
we both know so we used to spit but he would take it  
more serious  
than me no what am saying I was fucking up like  
getting in and out of jail and shit no what am saying but  
he made it happen he came back and got me like he  
said he would no what am saying its Black Wall Street  
me and the Game

Game talking  
We could never be friends  
nah never be friends

[Verse 1]

Yeah yo I walk through the valley of death  
Vest on, Teflon nine approached in my Hurricane  
sweats  
Black chrome my shoulder, big wheel 'till it's over  
He never got to see me put black chrome on the Rova  
Reading your obituary wishing we never met  
So I wouldn't have to shed tears or wake up in cold  
sweats  
Lookin' at this bottle of Hennessy wishing you never left  
Wishing I chased your Monte Carlo down and gave you  
my vest  
Or better yet I wish they never let you out  
And I never got that phone call tellin' me that you out  
Wish you never signed the release form  
I wouldn't have had to clear this sample or use this  
track to say rest in peace for  
You wanted to know if Dre and Em felt you they did  
fore I could tell you someone killed you  
I feel pain for everyone that ever knew the real you  
Call Nas let him know I got an air will too

[Chorus]

Ma nigga if you look in the mirror  
Would you see things clearer  
ma nigga who are you  
Ha ma nigga do you know where you headed  
Do you know who you are why you do the thing you do  
You ma nigga  
Ma nigga if you look in the mirror  
Would you see things clearer  
ma nigga who are you(who are you)  
ma nigga do you know where you headed  
Do you know who you are why you do the thing you do  
You ma nigga

[Verse 2]

Nigga's politicin' wanna know why I'm rhymin' different  
My best friend got murdered, nigga ma mind is  
different  
If you ain't never spent no time in prison  
You can't understand these bars or the lines I'm spittin'  
Nigga's rallin' me up let's go find a victim  
I can't do it homie that's the reason Shyne in prison  
And through devine intervention ten plus years doing  
crime in the trenches  
Multiply by the time we spent in the kitchen  
And that's a life worth of hard livin', Cuban cigar tippin'  
Twelve grey ditichin' purple serve by the jar sippin'  
If you lost a homie you know friendship is God given  
I've done seen the church so much you'd think I was  
born Christian  
I've done seen more dead bodies than a mortician  
Seen nigga's in and out of county blues like they was  
born crimpin'  
So I'm a keep on livin' cause when I'm gone nigga's  
ain't gonna do shit  
But fuck my bitch and pour liquor

[Chorus]

Ma nigga if you look in the mirror  
Would you see things clearer  
ma nigga who are you (who are you) (who are you)  
Ha ma nigga do you know where you headed  
Do you know who you are why you do the thing you do  
You ma nigga  
Ma nigga if you look in the mirror  
Would you see things clearer  
ma nigga who are you(who are you) (who are you)  
ma nigga do you know where you headed  
Do you know who you are why you do the thing you do  
You ma nigga

[Verse 3 ]

What if you was me and you had to sit through a whole funeral  
Why a pastor reading your homeboys eulogy  
I'm already dead what the fuck you gonna do to me  
Keep talking shit a empty ma clip and that g-unit T  
Give me a minute to say ma grace with God  
A see his face in the mirror I came a long way to talk  
And tell you your mom's is missing you your pop's is missing you  
Just saw your baby picture in your grandmother's living room  
Face is missing you homey Reek is missing you  
Thank god you left us memories and songs to listen to  
Vel is missing you the hood is missing you  
Let ma son graduate high school and am a come visit you  
The world is missing you Eminem was feeling you  
Dre said he felt you vibe the lil time he spent with you  
Pour the Hennie out cause he aint here in the physical  
They say real men don't cry but nigga am missing you

[Chorus]

Ma nigga if you look in the mirror  
Would you see things clearer  
ma nigga who are you (who are you) (who are you)  
Ha ma nigga do you know where you headed  
Do you know who you are why you do the thing you do  
You ma nigga  
Ma nigga if you look in the mirror  
Would you see things clearer  
ma nigga who are you (who are you) (who are you)  
ma nigga do you know where you headed  
Do you know who you are why you do the thing you do  
You ma nigga

[Outro] Billboard talking

The first day I got... the first day I got out of fucking jail  
no what am saying the nigga Pill and no what am saying  
everything is still fresh to a nigga man am doing videos  
with Cam' Ron and the game no what am saying like  
fucking bitches and shit in the studio but like no what am saying  
but it was like kinda crazy when I first came home but I adapted  
to it now I love it no what am saying im straight outta

Compton  
ma nigga and done been to uh New York Harlem  
everywhere  
all through that mutha fucka Miami Atlanta Detroit I  
been fucking with Eminem and Dre and 50 and all  
kinda nigga's like no what am saying  
a been moving man

Visit [Game, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.