

Trademark

"Worst Enemy"

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[Tech N9ne]

I'ma tell y'all a lil' story man, yaknahm'sayin?

{*thunder*}

Yo this is a song about, somebody who did me wrong
dawg

I thought you was my homie man.. I guess not
Fuck it...

You was supposed to be my, dawg

Homie when I first met you what was told to me was,
fraud

What a shocker, and imposter, I've been crossed, I lost
ya

My best friend turned out to be an enemy, that's endin
me

Hidden, no sympathy, no empathy either, homie I
never denied ya

Nuttin that you wanted - women? I never playa-hated

I hooked you up, booked you up from the beginning

This enemy had love for you, shared blood for ya

When ya wanted to dig I dug for ya nigga

But you a double-crosser, nasty hand-tosser

I shoulda known you was evil - when ya told me you was
cool

for we could be sex fools when we under the steeple,
the retrieval

I'm tryna get my life back

No more stoppin women from puttin a knife at ya cap

Remember when we was kickin it, bitches was givin it
everyday

We did it in everyway, but the respect went away

You got a mind of your own now

You're grown now, can I ask you a question?

Did you forget we kinfolks nigga, we the same
complexion?

I'm stressin -- you was always in front of me so I
listened

Everyday you wanted me on a mission

I even let you have sex with my lady like a G

Infatuated with you and not me

I sucked it up, I got back wit her, you fucked it up

By lettin her know I was creepin around, with every
chick in the town,
BUSTER!
I shoulda known not to trust ya
Listen I'm losin my life because of you!
I lost my life because of you! I'm losin my wife because
of you!
I even had sex and a baby with the crazy bitch you
introduced me to!
Now I'm straight depressed, I hate your flesh
But fate was just, belate to Tech, laid to rest
Everytime you got drawers, you made my poor little life
fall
Nigga ya got balls - you ain't never had a partner like
me
REAL, I never ever sold ya pipe dreams
Personal yes it might seem, nigga when you was burnin
I went to get the doctor's side cleaned
Looked out for ya health, and this is the respect I get?
Hater, ya neck I'll slit, but I cain't cuz I'm attached to ya
And I don't know why, sometimes I wish you would just
die
That would eliminate all this hurt
Maybe I could get up outta all this dirt, ya caused me
So strong, nothing could stop you, not even cerebral
palsey
I can't believe it; my best homie turned on me
You musta forgot we grew up together
I'm through, life is over now, there's nothin else to do
Point the finger and blame it on you...

[Tech + (sung)]
(It's all because of you, you, you)
I lost my girl, my world, is upside down because I found
you wasn't shit
(It's all because of you, you, you)
Broke us in two, you untrue, don't know what to do, I'm
talkin to you (who?)
my dick..

{*chanting and thunder till fade*}

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