

Jody Watley, Friends

Friends Jody Watley featuring Eric B. & Rakim (Andre Cymon? Jody Watley)

Have you ever been stabbed in the back By someone you thought was really cool
Did they steal your lover or was it money Or was it lies they told
Strangers just disguised as your friends- Never again cause now you know

(chorus)

That friends will let you down
Friends wont be around
When you need them most of all- friends
Friends are hard to find-
Friends, yours and mine
I'm talking about your friends.

Smiles they hide behind Never know whats on their mind
Could be true deception
Jealousy and envy reign
They never want to see you get ahead
They just hold you back

Friends will let you down
Friends wont be around
When you need them most all, your friends
oh, Friends are hard to find
Friends, yours and mine
Im talkin about your friends

Friends are hard to find, so be careful You could be flyin an inch or mile if I pay you
But some aint that bad, but one might back stab To get the fake tips of what one might have
Bite the hand that feeds you- leave the people who need you for those who hold you back and mislead
To be a leader- dont get lead on unleaded The wrong direction, a dead ends next then so

Heed the detour, lifes like a seesaw The ups and downs, and Ill bet therell be more
Potholes and obstacles in our path, thats righteous At times you need a hand to fight this
Way of life, straighten up, take the door to the placid And dont you act two-faced Cause jealousy and

Friends will let you down
Friends wont be around - When you need them most of all your friends
yeah Friends are hard to find Friends, yours and mine Im talkin? bout your friends

Used to kiss me, tell me you missed me But now you try to glaze me, play me and diss me
Uh, wide awake, ready to break, so we argue What happened to the kisses, and, Why, how are you
forgot about the times when i rhymed you and bathed you
rings were the only little things that i gave you
still aint thankful, your still complaining used be a bright sun but now its raining
harder than ever- im thinking whether
you should be friends let it end is a bad
so you foregt to remember your bodies so tender the vibe that i send her
make you surrender
the feelings you capture, caught in a rapture no women can match you so im looking at ya
paint a perfect picture so you can remember me but You could find the end if you pretend to be

Friends will let you down
Friends wont be around When you need them most of all are you friends
ohhhh- Friends are hard to find
Friends, yours and mine talking about your friends
(repeat 1x)