

# 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 mist  
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 a

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 yo  
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)