

Pras, No Friend Of Mine

(Michael Jackson: Intro One)
Gangsta!

(Pras: Intro Two)
ReFugees Baby!

(Tempamental: Intro Three)
Chill
Tell 'em what it is (gangsta!)
Smoke Hitty Entertainment c'mon
Tell 'em what it is (gangsta!)

(Tempamental: Verse One)
Let me tell you somethin'
You not my girl, not my wife
Got a couple tips from Mike
I'm Moonwalkin' out your life
I close my eyes you out of sight (gangsta!)
Now she wanna call me conceded
Cause I'm a Smooth Criminal I told her to Beat It
When a little love was all I needed
You talkin', I call it how I see it
And now I mean it, I'm out for good
Like a lottery winner movin' out the hood
But if I told you take me back you would
Too late, me and P like Pac & Shug (...ngsta)
Had you in the cards when I met you
With a couple Supastars from the Ghet-to
Now you feelin' so sorry you let go
of the T-E-M-P-A-mental (I'm the blue gangsta!)

(Michael Jackson: Chorus)
What you gonna do, you ain't no friend of mine (gangsta)
What you put me through, now that I'm the blue gangsta
What you gonna do, you ain't no friend of mine (gangsta)
I can never fall in love! (the blue gangsta!)

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What you put me through, now that I'm the blue gangsta
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(Pras: Verse Two)
Yo, What you got to do it like that man?
You ain't a friend, a friend you'll never be
Obviously never been with a real O.G.
From the H-I-T rollin' B-I-G
Passin through V.I.P. it's the ReFugees (gangsta!)
You come to spread some love like the gold rush
It was the things you did that used to mean so much
Whatever you touched the way you used to blush
Now me you brush, don't believe in such
Nonsense lovers that promote violence
Nonsense just like the dollar, no cents
No good, I can feel it through my sixth sense
What's this wanna suck my existence
But still I believe in you and me
Quite frankly that's how it's supposed to be
The kind of love that can end any poverty
So I keep you scoped like a Kennedy, yeah! (gangsta!)

(Michael Jackson: Chorus)
What you gonna do, you ain't no friend of mine
What you put me through, now that I'm the blue gangsta

What you gonna do, you ain't no friend of mine
I can never fall in love! (the blue gangsta!)

(Pras)
Speak to 'em Mike!

(Michael Jackson: Hook)
What you gonna do cause I'm gonna get you
No where to run, no where to hide
All the things you said and the things you've done to me
You can no longer make me cry
Look what you done to me baby
I can no longer smile baby
And I waited so long
Just to carry on
I'm the blue gangsta!

(Michael Jackson: Chorus)
What you gonna do, you ain't no friend of mine (you ain't no friend of mine!)
What you put me through, now that I'm the blue gangsta (you ain't a friend of mine!)
What you gonna do, you ain't no friend of mine
I'm never gonna fall in love (the blue gangsta!)

What you gonna do, (What you gonna do?! gonna do?!) you ain't no friend of mine (you took it from
(what are you gonna do?!)
What you put me through, now that I'm the blue gangsta
What you gonna do, you ain't no friend of mine
I'm never gonna fall in love (the blue gangsta!)