

Royce Da 59, My Friend

(Intro)

A man is defined by his (Boing!)

Catch my drift

(*scratching*) I got to keep it raw

The most anticipated

(*scratching*) I got to keep it raw

Yo, my is there for me, we like brothers

Over the years we've grown close, just like one another

I got a lot of friends, none as loyal as him

I give a lot of love, none as spoiled as him

The one friend you always wanna be nice to

Besides, you kept me out of trouble in High School

Close and distant, and hard in most positions

He knows, and listens and needs no description, hangin' wit two nuts

That can always depend on eachother when one them's feelin' used up

Born at the same time in the same place

Twins wit the same mom, but not the same face

Fatigues from the same game, we gotta equally maintain

We feed from the same brain

We grew together and I considered you all mine

You delivered in hard times, I love my (Friend!)

(Hook)

(*scratching*) It's the longest waited

The most anticipated

(*scratching*) I gotta keep it raw

The bitches up on it

Betta believe that (*scratching*)

My (Friend!) (*scratching*) It's the longest waited

(*scratching*) The most an-an-ticipated

(*scratching*) I got to keep it raw

The bitches up on it

Betta believe that (*scratching*)

My (Friend!), I never leave home without you with me

Here for the hoes just out to get me

Even when it's sticky your still wit me

You stick wit me, you must be my (Friend!)

A handy-tool, you never lay around the house

A family jewel, too priceless to count him out

The power to keep you grinnin', a thug mentality like me

'Cept he only beats wit women

I need him for the health, I guess I'm a bit abusive

I choke him up and