

# Tech N9ne, Worst Enemy

(Tech N9ne)

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