

DMX, Friend Of Mine

[DMX]

Uh-oh! (GROWLS)

Don't tell me!(GROWLS)

Don't tell me it's another one of these PK joints!

Not another P. Killer joint!

OH MY MOTHERFUCKIN'GOD!

Uh, uh, uh

[CHORUS]

You better stop that

Before I come ridin' back (RIGHT BACK)

Right back to you (BACK TO YOU)

I know you wouldn't like that (OH NO)

We don't need no (WE DON'T NEED NO)

Extra offer see (WE DON'T NEED NO)

Wasn't really no friend of mine (WASN'T NO FRIEND)

Wasn't really no friend of mine (OF MINE)

[VERSE 1]

I'm part of the meek, started to speak, at age 10

Other kids were ridin' bikes, but that was the age when

I became a man, learned to stand, on my own

One dog, no bone, so young, so grown

Kid left home, shit got harder, kid got smarter

Did my part of the bad shit, I was the starter

Came from the heart of the hood, not lookin' too good

Fuckin' did what I could; ready to bitch in the wood

For all the shit you do, just when you think you sly

What goes around, comes around, the wrong damn time

Maybe too late, but damn, I shoulda did that back then

Shoulda thought about that then, now come on out the den

Slowly, Come on; keep your hands where I can see em

You don't know me, but we already got wifey tied up in the BM

And know who set you up? That bitch with the crazy ass!

Another shorty, another party of your shady past!

[CHORUS]

[VERSE 2]

God don't like ugly, all that love me, wanna plug me

But fuck me, it's about Is this really what you want G?

The more dirt you do, the more dirt you get

More fake niggas that ride, that'll jerk your dick

The more you think your slick, but somebody sees everything

Sometimes the thieves never hang

They remain, outlaws, wild dogs, outdoors

Strippin' cats about yours, it's all about claws

Beggin', scratchin', weighin' and matchin'

You stayin with the batch, and playin' with what you catchin'

Do unto others, as you would have others do unto you, that's under you

You must first separate from, then connect with

Fuckin' with that X shit (WHAT), cos this the best shit (WHAT)

Motherfuck the rest bitch (WHAT), it's all about this (WHAT)

Do what you do, and you get what you get!

[CHORUS]

[VERSE 3]

See what it boils down to, is that it all comes through

Remember what you do, cause it's gon' come true

A little harder than you did it, but that's the way it is

I aint know it be like this, but that's the way it is

Keep fuckin' with them kids, cause they all get grown and shit

When they get they own, what's gon' been that you shown em?

Fuck how to take a bone? How to rob a nigga of his throne?
How to be left standin' alone?
Get a nigga gone, that aint right
Do it yourself, be a man and fight
Nigga earn your stripes, I damn sure earned mine
I already know your language, now try to learn mine
Dig til you find, and when you find you keep
I done spelled it out for you, but you niggas is still asleep
6 feet deep, was just around the corner
Be surprised how many niggas, wanna, wanna!

[CHORUS X2]