

# J-Kwon, My Enemies

[Jermaine Dupri chorus]

They my enemies  
Dressed in my friends clothes  
Dick ridin thinkin I don't know  
They my enemies  
Dressed in my friends clothes  
Smile in my face but pop shit behind door

[Jermaine Dupri Bridge]

I wake up, knowin' I'm bout to see em' all in my face  
Like what up, these mutha fuckers all over the place  
I'm fed up, Homie I'm angry and I need me my space  
And good luck, wit all that thinkin' you goin take my place

It's alot of niggas in this club popin' bub thats foney  
Actin like they got nothing but love for the homie  
Straight 2 faced like them niggas at Sony  
(now ain't you the mayor)  
I'm the one and only  
For the longest me and my niggas  
Been hittin this town like a storm  
And now you gotta see me and Penny arm to arm  
One day you'll get it  
Keep tryin nigga  
Yeah right you ballin, keep tryin nigga  
I know alot of ballers  
Half of em' hate me  
Bankrupt, bitch you must ain't see my moms lately  
Be damned if you like me  
Give a fuck what you rate me  
I only know 2 words  
And nigga thats pay me  
Now we finna stop talkin shit about J.D  
Cuz he been doin' this shit since yall was babies  
How you goin' try to degrade me  
Yall aint my friends nigga I ain't crazy

[Jermaine Dupri chorus]

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[J-kwon]

Now I'm what can chill  
Till the moment I lose mine  
And when I lose mines  
Gun stores gone lose nines  
I thought you knew Kwon keep 8 on the waist line  
I'm from the Lou  
Kwon flip H to waist time  
I spit it, for niggas who don't fee my shit  
She a whore I don't like her  
You can get on my bitch  
She want a war, what for I'll peel this bitch  
Body lifted gun wit it I don't need this shit

You my enemie  
Dressed in my friends clothes  
But when I shoot I do better  
Than Shaq doin free throws  
A bunch of niggas trippin  
That got the game wrong  
A bunch of niggas feelin like me who bumpin' the same song  
I'm evil, why you think you goin take my spot  
Waitin till my album drop quit thinkin you pop  
And you rappin hard core  
When oyu knowin you pop  
And you sayin you a realla when you knowin you not

[Jermaine Dupri chorus]

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