

# Kj-52, Need Someone

Hey yo, oh, oh, ah, ah, ah, ah  
(background singing) 'cuz I'm alone I need a friend  
I need someone who understands the way I feel  
So I can feel the way you feel  
(spoken) I'll tell you what, do this  
make sure the hook is on there  
and just record whatever I do, Alright?  
(DJ through speaker) Alright KJ  
(KJ spoken) Yo, its the KJ 5 to frickity 2  
S.O.I. you know what I'm saying?  
Silas repeat this  
(rapped) sick and tired of being sick and tired  
sick of sticking out my neck to get me burned like a bic lighter  
sick of all the Jim Carey type liars  
so I'm sticking to get a grip like some hand pliers  
My manifesto, hit you the best flow  
Hide behind the mics like you was stinkin death row  
I'm already seeing through you like some windows  
Stay on you like halo, shine like day glow  
Trying to be the proffesional using amateur  
You couldn't get the picture even with a camera  
My stamina, this program is strictly slamming ya  
You ducking like some draft-dodgers heading to Canada  
I gotta hand it to you, you know how to break me down  
Judas' kisses never seem to ever make a sound  
but thanking God that was not from the lost and found  
but keep in mind that what goes around comes around

Chorus:

I'm alone I need a friend  
I need someone who understands the way I feel  
So I can feel the way you feel (repeat)

(spoken) Yo, whats up man? How you doing?  
Yo, remember me? We go way back,  
wh-wh-wh-what do you mean you don't remember me?  
...what?  
(rapped) Hello, how you doing? What? You dont remember me?  
Love turns to hate, friends turn to enemies  
Homies turn to phonies, haters turn to cronies  
As the world turns I'm still standing lonely  
but there is one love thats never turning cold  
Always got my back when I got played like a casanova  
Always had a dry shoulder for me to cry on  
And always made a way through the dark with a light on

Chorus 4x

Hey yo, dark now tell me whats up  
Why you always seem to got beef like ground chuck  
We used to cool, but I guess I'm out of luck  
Would you mind taking the knife out of my back it go stuck  
Its the Christ Jesus putting back all the pieces  
His love runs the deepest, now close to ever peaces  
Toss sin as far as wests to the easts  
Never truly alone with the love that he releases

Chorus 4x