

# Puff Daddy, Friends (feat. Foxy Brown)

Aha, yeah, yeah

In a world of, larger moves, new cars to cruise

Sometimes I make the news, falsely accused

I gotta shake the spot when the stakes is high

A brother needs space like a vacant lot

I'm lookin forward to the future, Mase and The Lox

And my little son Justin, touchin a knot

You knew I was comin for the crowns that's uptown

You knew I was comin to put it down so what now?

It's the Bad Boy, pull up and break the clutch down

in the five-speed, smirkin then pull up at high speed

Can you enterprise and rise like cream do?

And leave em talk about the last time they seen you?

Game is magnet, to everything platinum with my

name attached, can you all do that?

Think one thing when you read my name

That Puff nigga, the game'll never be the same

[Chorus: Puff Daddy singing]

What do you do when they love you?

(Let's) "live your life"

What do you do when the love turns cold?

(Let's) "live your life"

Do you love me baby

I'll be your friend

Do you love me baby

Though I love you like a brother

I would rather be your lover

[Verse Two: Foxy Brown]

Erybody wanna be Pam Grier now, stare now

Wanna know what I wear now, peep the gear now, uhh

I swear now, I done killed that shit

Dangerous Na Na, niggaz feel my shit, uhh

Roll for delf, niggaz steal my shit sells

Dunn tripped on Gortex to Pelly Pel

You're fuckin with Mel, I have 500 to sell

Convertible shit, leavin bitches real sick

Heard he liked to trick nonstop, floss a lot

Ballers out of town, spots in Adobe cot

It don't stop I Fox, floss plenty rocks

Since eight-nine nigga been pushin, plenty drops

Nigga keyed up, stash for real

Twenty G's please what? Fuck the soft shit

Hundred thirty pounds of raw shit, the flaw shit

The P.C. on some real to Newark shit

Recall, my whole fam jig the fuck up what?

Bet-ta chill, 'fore you slip the fuck up

Get your wig, split the fuck up, nigga lust

Dangerous, when three general niggaz bust

Infa-wear, but I sips Dom Pierre

Floss through the ave all them hoes wanna stare

Oh yeah? I'm up in your life, play you trife

Brook-lyn, bring it on nigga

[Chorus]

[Verse Three: Puff Daddy]

Can you feel me baby? I been away a long time

Is it still me baby? The one on your mind

Can we creep when everybody sleepin and find

ourselves 'tween satin sheets intertwined

Can I touch you baby? Is that aight witchu?

Can I love you baby? What we about to do

could make the whole earth move, I tell you my first move

Climb up in it slow, I ain't tryin to hurt you

Can you feel me baby? Should I keep it right there?

Is it still me baby? Take off your night wear

And lay your pretty body in the middle of your bed  
As I place myself in the middle of your legs  
Do you want me baby? Just let me know  
like Aaliyah baby, and I'ma set you slow  
Get freaky baby, can you handle that?  
Dim the lights burn candles on your back, yeah  
[Chorus 2X to fade]