

# Royce Da 59, My Friend

[Intro]

A man is defined by his (Boing!)  
Catch my drift  
(\*scratching\*) I got to keep it raw  
The most anticipated  
(\*scratching\*) I got to keep it raw

Yo, my is there for me, we like brothers  
Over the years we've grown close, just like one another  
I got a lot of friends, none as loyal as him  
I give a lot of love, none as spoiled as him  
The one friend you always wanna be nice to  
Besides, you kept me out of trouble in High School  
Close and distant, and hard in most positions  
He knows, and listens and needs no description, hangin' wit two nuts  
That can always depend on eachother when one them's feelin' used up  
Born at the same time in the same place  
Twins wit the same mom, but not the same face  
Fatigues from the same game, we gotta equally maintain  
We feed from the same brain  
We grew together and I considered you all mine  
You delivered in hard times, I love my (Friend!)

[Hook]

(\*scratching\*) It's the longest waited  
The most anticipated  
(\*scratching\*) I gotta keep it raw  
The bitches up on it  
Betta believe that (\*scratching\*)  
My (Friend!) (\*scratching\*) It's the longest waited  
(\*scratching\*) The most an-an-ticipated  
(\*scratching\*) I got to keep it raw  
The bitches up on it  
Betta believe that (\*scratching\*)

My (Friend!), I never leave home without you with me  
Here for the hoes just out to get me  
Even when it's sticky your still wit me  
You stick wit me, you must be my (Friend!)  
A handy-tool, you never lay around the house  
A family jewel, too priceless to count him out  
The power to keep you grinnin', a thug mentality like me  
'Cept he only beats wit women  
I need him for the health, I guess I'm a bit abusive  
I choke him up and beat him when he's thinkin' for himself  
Somethin' I really don' love doin, cuz I feel guilty and try to make it up to him  
My (Friend!), down for him, he's down for me  
And even when he's runnin' his mouth, you hear sounds from me  
I speak for the two of us everyday  
What's mines is his, we share everyday  
And if you wearin' lipstick, wear the same stick  
You look like a rainbow whenever you change it  
The power to beg and always were a hat  
And a raincoat when it's damp and shower's ahead  
He adores me, that's all it was  
That's why he do things without me, like fall in love  
The Game is ready to test the sharks  
But he's too vicious, that's why he never left my heart  
It's too late he grown now  
The two of them probably wouldn't even get along now  
Cuz of the time, ladies wanna get it on now, cuz of the rhyme  
And we can take 'em, one at a time, in front of the line  
I can rub it in his face, he'll never rub it in mines  
Besides, it ain't because of the fives, it's because of the nines, my

(Friend!)

[Hook x2]

The-the-the most anticipated  
(\*scratching\*) I got to keep-keep it raw  
I love my (Friend!)  
(\*scratching\*) It's the longest waited  
The most anticipated  
(\*scratching\*) I got to keep it raw  
The bitches up on it  
Betta believe that (\*scratching\*)  
My (Friend!)