

# No Friends

Rittz

No, no, no, no, no, no, no  
I ain't got no friends  
Shit, I ain't fuckin with them  
I'm even havin trouble trustin kin  
I ain't got no friends  
Shit, I ain't spot no tens  
Hang around when you got no bens  
I ain't got no friends  
Mothafuckas sayin we been tight  
But there they go hatin again  
I ain't got no friends  
Fuck the world, and my boys, and my girl  
Fuck family and my best friend  
I ain't got no friends  
No, no, no  
I ain't got no friends  
No, no, no  
I ain't got no friends  
No, no, no  
I ain't got no friends  
Fuck the world, and my boys, and my girl  
Fuck family and my best friend  
I ain't got no friends

I'm a loner  
Feel like everything changed when ya grow up  
Seem like everyone I know  
From the motherfucker past life act like they don't wanna show love  
Homie hold up  
Seen my progress wanna see me slow up  
Got a show but they don't never show up  
Guaranteed if I ever bout to see a little dough  
They gon be right there when I blow up  
Ridin' my coat tails, suckin' me dry  
Bringin' me down with all the negative vibes  
Sometimes I be thinkin' they wish I wasn't alive  
And now I see it  
No more I ain't lettin' it slide  
Same motherfucker that you thought was down  
He tried to fuck your bitch when you not around  
And he knows you love her  
Knows you suffer with a broken heart  
But still hopes to fuck her  
Tryin' to joke and clown on you, behind your back  
Tryin' to hide the fact it feel good to tempt  
Resentin' you for every cent you make  
But wanna stay down with you, till your ends are spent  
So who can I trust? can I trust my girl?  
She won't ease of the leash a bit  
She don't want me to succeed a bit  
So scared of cheatin' shed rather me be a piece of shit  
So she argue with me till my energy gone  
Sick of never gettin' along with her  
She gettin' on my nerves  
Thinkin' all women are dumb  
I'd probably kill myself if someone give me a gun  
I'm finally cuttin' my ties with everybody that corruptin my life

Don't even try to look me up in the eye  
Pull your knife and shove it inside my back  
I better rap at these motherfuckers dispises  
I ain't got no friends

Homeboys that I grew up with  
Start switchin on me  
Bitchin bout this music shit  
They say I'm all about the movement Rittz  
Then they take my kindness and confuse it with weakness  
I guess they wish they could fit the shoes I'm in  
But they can't stand to see me in the spotlight  
Sayin Rittz done changed  
He don't ever say our name on the stage god damnit  
I wish I could rhyme like him  
I been tryin to rap before for  
Fifteen years and I still ain't got shit to show for it  
All my hard work and so forth  
But I always figured I would have my homeboys up in my corner  
But they been goin and talkin shit behind my back when the doors is closed  
Actin like they deserve a lil cheese just to wear my t shirt and go to shows  
If they were smart they would play their part but they're not  
There so envious  
I feel the tension just  
Buildin and I'm feelin  
Like its time to separate the friendship from the business  
And mothafuckas only come around me hopin they can benifit  
Dick ridin everyone I introduce them to  
Like "fuck Rittz I do music too"  
Embarassin me when they look and I'm like "who is you?"  
I ain't got no friends  
You ain't write a record for me  
I don't owe you a dime  
Either roll with us or we'll leave you behind  
I don't really want the negativity on my mind  
I'm finally cuttin my ties with everybody that corruptin my life  
Don't even try to look me up in the eye  
Pull your knife and shove it inside my back  
I better rap at these motherfuckers dispises  
I ain't got no friends

Ain't got no time  
Ain't got no talk  
Bout who gon ride  
On they life  
I done heard it all  
I got you nigga  
Word is blown  
I need you nigga  
Pick up the phone  
He let me down  
Let me pick up the tone  
Didn't he fuck with Holms  
Didn't wolf get signed to interscope right  
Yep the same amount of minutes  
You got to get on before you die  
Used to act like you dont know me guy  
Cuz you smell a nigga about to g  
Look who's on my ding-a-ling  
Guess who needs some bigger jeans  
Guess who said I wasn't gon blow  
The same mothafuckas who left  
I signed and smell the mothafuckin gold

I am a mothafuckin ho  
If I fuck with a nigga that ain't my kind  
My water is sposed to be my Hung a nigga out to dry  
Tossed me in like a poker hand  
pointin me to the stand  
I'll tell you everything we did  
Flyin up to them with them things like shit  
Cooked up yellow dope that looked like piss  
Everybody used to come buy his shit  
One come out, one go in fucked me up  
Man fuck a friend