Uhh, haha yeah, shit bangs, bang out the frame My man Wayne, this shit right heah, this is somethin I put it straight to ya so everybody can fuck with it Niggaz, bitches, y'know, everybody Little kids, everybody can relate to this, yeah

Now you been down with this hoe since the seventh and eighth High school, night school, shit y'all was runnin mates Same hustle, clocked your girl in when she was late Side by side, boxed hoes when they called her fake And that's your boo, that's your dawg, sister to the end And when her folks kicked her out, shit you moved her straight in Y'all used to hang so tight niggaz mistake you for twins Names just alike, Carol and Carolyn She would lie to you, steal from you, say she didn't take it You knew she wasn't right but that's your girl you let her make it Now who pulled her through when she needed her a portion But who left yo' ass in the center of the ocean? She fucked her cousin nigga and she fucked her nigga family You never ever thought that she would fuck yo' baby daddy Everybody tried to tell you but yo' ass wouldn't listen And now this hoe done came up missin but that's your motherfuckin friend

Friends (my nigga), how many of us have them?
Fri-enn-ends (yup), before we go any further
let's be friends . (my motherfucker)
How many of us have them?
Fri-enn-ends (y'all), the ones we can depend on
Let's be friends

This ya boy, this ya nigga, motherfuckin close dawg And it ain't too many niggaz you can pass the ball He never fumble, stay humble since you stumbled on him Save you from drownin that summer when you thought you could swim Used to run choo-choo trains on his homegirl Kim For you, your man'd put his ass on the limb Now he was slicker with them hoes and youse a funny-lookin nigga Could only get that pussy when the money lookin nigga He always got it first and you was second base I guess this about the time we can establish the hate Got his ass on quicker, started movin weight Shit he showed you too much, that was the first mistake With friends like you, tell me who needs problems? Wanna set your man up, not to kill him, just rob him But somewhere in yo' flag everything went bad Mag hit him in the head, that's it, he's dead, he left your friend

Friends (yup), how many of us have them?
Fri-enn-ends (you my muh'fucker), before we go any further let's be friends . (my dawg)
How many of us have them?
Fri-enn-ends (my nig-ga), the ones we can depend on Let's be friends

Now you been sleepin with this muh'fucker every night Pillow talk, shared your thoughts, shit just split your life

As they grew up in age they got stubborn and trife
Everybody else was wrong and they was always right
So quick to point the finger, instigatin the fight
I don't care if it was lovely they find somethin they don't like
Oh so dumb smart don't need no advice
Folks so dumb smart too bright to get the lights
You know the kind, don't hear, don't see it in the mirror
They dress it up with bullshit to make it appear clearer
With he say, she say, that's all they know
What did they do, where did they go, that's all they livin fo'
They wake up one mornin, they done missed the show
Countin up birthdays like where the fuck did time go?
Now look at the situation that you got yourself in
Sit self down and ask self, "Self, is you my motherfuckin friend?"

Friends (yup), how many of us have them?
Fri-enn-ends (cause you my muh'fucker), before we go any further let's be friends . (my nig-ga)
How many of us have them?
Fri-enn-ends (my dawg), the ones we can depend on
Let's be friends (muh'fucker), how many of us have them?
Fri-enn-ends, before we go any further
let's be friends . (yup)
How many of us have them?
Fri-enn-ends (you my muh'fucker, my dawg, my nigga, my muh'fucker)
The ones we can depend on, let's be friends.
(My nigga)