

Enemies

Ace Hood

I got way too many enemies...got a nigga paranoid

Everyday I wake I pray dear Lord protect my soul

I got way too many enemies, these niggas ain't a friend of me, Lord
HEY

Blessings all around me, I got shooters on my line

I got way too many enemies, these niggas ain't a friend of me, Lord

Got a lawyer on my phone, I've been stressed all day

I got homies doing life, friends changed, I'm ashamed

I got bands in the safe; bail money just in case

No conceals on my weapons; pray I do not catch a case

Gotta protect my Junior, gotta protect my daughter

Gotta make it back home, my kids expectin' their father

Know ima ride for my brother, I would die for my momma

I'm gon' stand up in court and then tell a lie to your honor

I had to struggle my nigga, where were you then?

I got the money and now they wanna be friends (Where were you?)

I never fucked with you, you know I never did

Im tryna chill on behalf of my two kids

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NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NAH NAH NAH NAH NAH NAH NAH HEY

Liquor on my breath, I got the shooters ridin' passenger

Treat the beef like Benihana; cook it right in front of ya

I got paranoia pussy niggas so disloyal

When they act like they are for ya just to make my blood boil

Motherfuck all you niggas, motherfuck all you bitches

Just a bunch of them devils out here with spiteful intentions

Against the world, with middle fingers

Blunt in my mouth watch what you say

Get put in danger its in my nature I see

Niggas will pray that you fail, act like they wishing you well

God damn you was my nigga for real, how did we ever get here?

You were supposed to be whippin' that Bentley you with me

You with me from city to city but now that I made it, I'm famous

You say that I'm chaning but why so much hate

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