

## B.E.T.

Fabulous

Chrome thing on me, chrome on the Lotus  
I don't trust a motherfucking soul, and you know this  
Cause all these niggas be having is ulterior motives  
It be the ones closest to you that hit you the lowest  
That's why you gotta watch niggas like B.E.T  
Little stupid niggas, they ain't got their G.E.D  
But they'll do anything for a fee  
And damn near anything for a ki  
Yeah, so I keep em in my rearview  
You acting like you ready to die

Be prepared to

They gonna think you had a deal with Nike, I'm air you  
Coming through, knocking that Black Rob

I dare you, yeah

I'll send flowers to your wake

I'll park a hundred and six bullets in your face

I got a bunch of Rocsi's and Frees with me  
I even gotta watch the niggas that be with me

Gotta watch niggas, B.E.T  
You gotta watch niggas, B.E.T  
Friends at a distance, enemies close  
Sometimes the ones you call friends be who envy the most

You gotta watch niggas, B.E.T  
You keep your gun every day, I got my G.E.D  
Everything's believable, anything's possible  
Don't take it from me, ask the niggas in the hospital  
You holding up your right hand on the stand  
And then you put your right hand in the can  
Friends like that, who needs enemies?  
I'm fucking successful, it do breed enemies  
Talking all that fly shit lead to gunplay  
Tear your ass apart, rip the runway  
I ain't with none of the sucker shit that they be with  
Want you to pick em up all the time, that's baby shit  
That's why when I breeze past, I'm with a broad  
That reminds you of Free's ass at the Awards  
My advice? Get your money, don't let it change you  
And don't trust shit -- even the devil was an angel