We got a new groove on this scene And nobody's gonna stop me from livin out my dreams I hear your talkin shit about a punching bag But who was around when you first busted a sag I hear you're kicking down with your ska shit, watch it! It might be some trendy ass bullshit I guess I hear where you're coming from But you didn't need to talk all that shit son Who always stuck his neck out for you And who always had your back for you Keep talking your shit Brother man I ain't got no regrets We used to ride side by side Two intellectuals with nothing to hide Together we lost our powder virginity I never thought I had to question your genuinity Could my eyes lie, could this be true Like Caesar to Brutus "Et Tu? Et Tu?" We used to sit and laugh about the lost ones But you're a part of their plastic world Who always stuck his neck out for you And who always had your back for you Made time to hear your point of view But all that just went to shit man Not an hour goes by that I don't think about the day When I lost my faith in loyalty, friendship dissolved away February 14th, the day of ole amore I never realized what you had in store Receiver on my ear, the memory's so clear Insanity knocking at my door, I knew the edge was near Oh no, don't get me wrong you're not the only one to blame I'll never forgive and for this I feel no shame But tell me one thing when you were giving me love advice Did you have this planned out and why do I pay this price I hear around the vine you think I'm thinking of myself Did it cross your mind back stabbing someone else You got an OK heart, crooked smiles none the less Loyalty you couldn't live up to test When it comes to friendship here's a golden rule Don't jump your friends' girl when he goes away to school Keep talking your shit Your insults won't phase me a bit Keep talking your shit Brother man I ain't got no regrets Keep talking your shit How does that look from where you sit The difference between you and I I know where to stop