You Never Know

Can't handle interrogation

Verse 1: Mia X

You better think before you call Tyrone Can you trust him Is he real Does he look you in the eyes and make you feel what he's saying Shit I ain't playing My ??? in knots Remember the last niggas you felt they got you robbing shop I gots no time for new friends Some of the old ones ain't cool You ain't kicked it with this nigga since high school And you twenty-two now All a sudden y'all exchanging numbers callin You don't think that nigga heard you ballin Fuck that I smell a rat And I can hear the gats click clack Along with the sirens And special forces teams Or can it be that infrared beam and ski masks Niggas on a mission who say they gots to have it I'm grasping at straws And you think I'm picking with cha But you gots to stay one up on them niggas For they come and get cha You figure since y'all go way back them that matters Sometimes they be the first to ratta tatta Chorus: Mia X Friend or foe You never know who's real Who's fake Who's mask of love disguise hate You never know Break bread sleep in your house Then turn around and rat you out Friend or foe You never know who's real Who's fake Who's mask of love disguise hate You never know Break bread sleep in your house Then end up being rivals in a shot out Verse 2: Mac Have you ever pulled a caper With a nigga who you thought was your ace Y'all got separated he got caught And they took him to that place With no hesitation He was coughing up all kinds of information Ole, master splint ass nigga

Type of nigga that see your killer But instead of informing you Act like he don't see shit Walk away without warning you Ain't that cold Cause you remember when he had slept on your couch When his other partner had kicked him out For running his god damn mouth But see ah that's the type of shit your girl was telling you bout And she told you he was trying to f^{**k} every time you left the house You thought he was only tripping And that she was only bitching Till you caught in your kitchen Trying to shove his little dick in What you love So now you in the pen for it Oh yeah you shot him so now you doing ten for it Niggas don't give a f**k They would rob you now And drink with you later Rape your sister Go to school with you And cheat on your paper

(Chorus) until song fades