Who You're Around

Meek Mill

One Night I prayed to God I asked could he please remove the enemies from my life And before you know it I started losing friends Somebody who you're around wants to clip your wings and shoot you down But it's okay to keep enemies close As long as you know, just make sure you know who you're around Y'all was like my brothers I considered y'all as folks And I remember nights sipping liquor making toasts Talking about the life, trying to get it slinging dope Niggas say I changed, but you niggas changed first And fuck all this money nigga, we was fam first Looking at me ballin, know that instagram hurt Cause you was supposed to be that nigga in that damn qhost I would have rolled for you even in the same herse Same cemetary, burry me in the same dirt We had a plan, but I guess it ain't work "B.H we straight, " that was the motto my nigga I got rich first, you was supposed to follow my nigga I'm gone And Dat Nigga Lil Shit I can't believe you (not you) That's what that syrup and that weed do? And when I came home I tried to feed you And every song I was yellin free you (Free Dat Nigga Lil) And if you bled I was down to bleed too Now when I ride by I breeze through I don't even stop, ain't a need to And you the one that left nigga, I ain't leave you Shit got realer, niggas got richer I said the money train coming, niggas missed it I even tried to spin back around to come and get you But niggas wanted more from me then my own sister They want more than my mother More than Omelly, and that nigga like my brother Greedy motherfucker Crazy thing about it, I don't hate em, I still love em I might have said things, I never said fuck em But I'm a live my life, get the money, ball hard Still sending earned money for his calling cards Rick ain't complaining, he got life behind bars And he still calling me, bet you he ain't calling y'all Cause none of y'all niggas ain't send him shit yet None of y'all niggas send him pics yet I'm still writing money orders, sending big checks And remember when it rains, niggas get wet Gone

I still love niggas

But it's like we just grew apart If you don't grind, you don't shine Half my niggas still around, and we all shining hard Gone