

# Sometimes

Sir Michael Rocks

I hate how that shit had to go down  
He was my right hand, my left lung  
I can't believe everything turned out like this  
But shit  
That's how it gotta be sometimes  
Yea  
That's how it gotta be sometimes  
Friends turn frenemies sometimes  
That's how it gotta be sometimes  
Man it wasn't supposed to go like that  
But once you cross the line then you can't go back  
It was never about bitches  
It was really about us  
It was really about trust  
And that a trust got issues  
Smart nigga but let a dumb bitch trick you  
Same things ya niggas doing when you coming up  
Same things them niggas doing when you rich too  
I work hard tryna build an empire  
My own mans tried to set it on fire  
Shit got weird when I moved to Miami  
You and my ex start kicking it  
You know the streets stay listening  
Oh yea my og told me you know who ya dog when there's honeys 'round  
Can't have snakes in the garden when there's money 'round  
So I took my dog to the yard and I put him down  
One minute it's all love then they diss you  
Got me giving the fake hugs with the pistol  
One minute it's all love then they switch up  
Got me giving the fake hugs with the blick tucked  
Yup, but that's how it's gotta be sometimes  
Friends turn frenemies sometimes  
But that's how it's gotta be sometimes  
One minute it's all love then they diss you  
Got me giving the fake hugs with the pistol  
One minute it's all love then they switch up  
Got me giving the fake hugs with the blick tucked  
Yup, but that's how it's gotta be sometimes  
That's how it's gotta be sometimes  
Friends turn frenemies sometimes  
  
Yea  
I gotta say that I'm glad that I learned that  
You don't trust muhf\*ckas until they earned it  
That'll save you from the fallouts, breakups  
Cold sweat wakeups in middle of the night  
Walks to the kitchen with a little bit of light  
Make a Johnnie Walker Blue with a little bit of ice  
Life way too short to be living with a lie  
I see the man in the mirror and I look him in his eyes  
I was a little surprised to see a soul there  
This world been so cold  
This industry so twisted and it's backwards  
But it wasn't money and fame that attracted us

We used to say we'd have each other's back 'til we back to dust  
But what happened? We gotta discuss  
You probably too far gone to patch it up  
Besides, one back stab that's enough  
One minute it's all love then they diss you  
Got me giving the fake hugs with the pistol  
One minute it's all love then they switch up  
Got me giving the fake hugs with the blick tucked  
Yup, that's how it's gotta be sometimes  
Friends turn frenemies sometimes  
That's how it's gotta be sometimes  
One minute it's all love then they diss you  
Got me giving the fake hugs with the pistol  
One minute it's all love then they switch up  
Got me giving the fake hugs with the blick tucked  
Yup, but that's how it's gotta be sometimes  
That's how it's gotta be sometimes  
Friends turn frenemies sometimes, need some time  
West side that's how it be  
South side that's how it be  
North side that's how it be  
East side that's how it be  
Everybody know how it be  
But here's to focusing on how to repair our broken windows, so that we can add meaning to our life in ways that matter. Madam Toastmaster