

# No Friend Of Me

Twista

He ain't no friend of me  
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Nigga if he broke, he ain't no friend of me  
Wearing fake designer, he ain't no friend of me  
Money long and still stretching like a centipede  
Extended clips and prayers for all my enemies

He ain't no friend of me kill that fucking nigga like my enemy  
I'm tired of this fuck niggas being in front of me  
All these dinners killing me, my energy (Gang)  
Catch a fuck nigga show him what he meant to me (Bang Bang)  
And I cop this MAC, it go rat tat  
You toke that deuce duece sound like a high hat  
I'm towing on this chopper, it go grat grat  
Same puss I beg for then I pay for my head  
Send me up, baby girl, don't try that  
I got my fellow me and every mob gat  
Too much tooka pack where my life at  
Bullets come out this chopper, where the knife at?  
They say when you're rich, you can't have broke friends  
I guess I just noticed that  
They with you when you're rich but when it all ends  
Bet that shit be all over with

I still want none, get on a track and I go dumb  
Keep talking shit, you see them bitties come  
And the Lords come and them folks come  
And they be coming with some shit, better click at it, clack  
Clip after clip after Mac and some shit that'll rip out your ba  
ck  
Hollow heavy hitter, bullets'll slip out the crack  
My haters get ghost, what, chewing all that money  
You were saying to me you ain't got a prop or job  
You're a shame to me, half nigga always in the club  
You were thot to me, can't pay for VIP  
Parking, you broke to me  
Used to got no money, you mistaking me  
For that other nigga that you seen, he ain't none of me  
Pull up in that Benz with no key, sit on 4 G's  
Killers all behind me, send this bitch up, G