

Science Class

Westside Gunn

We used to be good friends a long time ago
Niggas know I'm the plug, now plug me in a socket
On gates between Marcy and Nostrand, rollin' up some chocolate
Couple friendships compromised from wrong involvements
My lawyer is the nicest, I ignore the warrants
We used to be good friends a long time ago
We used to be good friends, but we can't no more
'Cause I don't like how you look from the optics
We took an oath together, but now you and niggas is targets
You see, the food in me and my niggas is comin' to harvest
We used to be good friends a long time ago
Loyalty should be a blessin' and never a burden
Never sacrifice a loved one because you was hurtin'
I'll tell you two things that's for sure and one thing that's for certain
You already know how the show will end, you niggas is curtains
We used to be good friends a long time ago
Finished the bag of chocolate, now rollin' another
Reprimand dudes like your mother was scoldin' your brother
Niggas swore on our friendship, how could you recover?
Impossible y'all out the way or holdin' each other
We used to be good friends a long time ago
Time and time again, I'm so used to reflectin'
I'm out the womb, you was like my brother from a C-section
The streets'll talk but it was you that I would keep protectin'
Despite how I try it with you, there was a deep infection
We used to be good friends a long time ago
Twenty years of friendship but now I'm so shameful
I co-signed the weakest link when I threw on the cable
Come clean, my nigga, we're puttin' the truth on the table
I leave you all to refer to the story of Cain and Abel
We used to be good friends a long time ago

Slingin' cracks in the beauty parlor
Dressed my bat in all Louie shit, drinkin' Carlo
Rossi Lou Rossis is adamant, grabbin' Wallo's
Took the whole team shoppin' and smoked in The Apollo
We used to be good friends a long time ago
Cherry limphy, all stomach, big chains posin'
Out in Flatbush with twelve chickens and two good nose-men
Sniffin' like elephants, cannons on, lookin' frozen
Nikes with pipers, the reggae world bought explosions, hey
We used to be good friends a long time ago
I'm two fives to the P9s, drivin' a Stirling
All MACs with your biggest niggas from behind
The plugs is dusty, the shooters got curly beards
Takin' flicks with Super, Shabba, Ninja then, what?
We used to be good friends a long time ago
Stop that shit

Yeah, that's why I fucked your bitch, homie
While you was out there wylin', she was in here blowin' me
Movin' cracks together, then you start owin' me
Gotta watch this nigga, my heart start showin' me
Got her hands dirty and scrambled with no sanitiser
We used to be good friends a long time ago
We fuck snow bunnies together, without an energizer
Way before the Tunnel, Mars, and the Palladium

Before you put the gun to his neck, I push the blade in him
Smoother than Kenny Lattimore in all categories
Killers know the deal and never ran up on me
We used to be good friends a long time ago
Yeah, we used to take trips to Willie burgers
Dust on the 116th, I will hold a burner
Middle finger out the window, yellin' "Murder, murder"
Ready to ride on a nigga, then go and fuck a squirter
We used to be good friends a long time ago
And then you stole a hundred grams, nigga
Then became a rattlesnake in the sand, slither
On the block, it was me who had the fans, nigga
Bury you fast in the dirt, you'll make a plant, nigga
We used to be good friends a long time ago

Ah, yayo was the case that they gave me (That they gave me)
Every twenty-eight turned to eighty
Weigh me, pray the cocaine Gods save me
My chinchilla got rabies, they wan' raid me (They do)
Baggin' up four and the baby, brazy (Ah)
We used to be good friends a long time ago
Bulletproof Mercedes, fire out the band key (Doot, doot, doot, doot, doot, d
oot, doot, doot, doot)
Never no safety, Santa Monica, eatin' grilled shrimp with JAY-Z
Lookin' richer lately (Woo)
Broke niggas hate me, coke Gods raised me
Fourteen-thousand square foot house, spacey (Ah)
We used to be good friends a long time ago
Ten bricks stamped with Mona Lisa
Diamond stove on my neck, hang like Jesus
Jumped off the cross, jumped in the Alpina (Uh)
Why you ain't drunk? Bitch, I already beat him (Yeah)
We can have burners, I'll lean him (Haha)
We used to be good friends a long time ago
Had to beat the pot like Tina (Whip)
Ten millimeter got a fever (Boom, boom, boom)
Goddamn, my bitch bad, you ever seen her? (Ah)
She only like to drink me and tequila
You ain't never bought a hundred before (Uh-uh)
We used to be good friends a long time ago
Tesla Jeep with the zipper up-doors
Grand piano and the pick-up floors
I heard you was the bitch up North
Run the bands up, heat the pans up
Work in the taxi like Tony Danza (Ah)
We used to be good friends a long time ago
Put the steps on the work, I'm a dancer
The brick had a baby and a grandson
They caught him on camera blammin' somethin' (Boom, boom, boom)
Got it on tape, kid rockin' Pamela
We used to be good friends a long time ago
They went Kid Rock and Pamela

We used to be good friends a long time ago