

Fake Friends

TEC

[Intro]

I mean that shit
You know
Lil Lu' in the booth
Be quiet in this bitch man, silence, huh
Farrakhan bitch, you know what it is
Yeah, ayy

[Chorus]

They say the truth hurts but I guess lying feels good
You crossed me once before then I know you still would
Done met so many fake friends
Say they your brother, when you touch 'em feel the snake skin
And that's why I just holler fuck 'em
Chasin' M's by the duffle, pussy good but I can't love her though
Took what she what she gave me and went, blew it on another ho
I'm in the latest Mercedes, blockin' with nowhere to go
Mama told me slow your role, Glock on me, can't trust a soul

[Verse 1]

Now we beefing, you was just one of the guys
'Member Meezy got hit and you ain't wan' slide
Shit be right in front of your eyes
'Cause guys show it, say that they dying for it
'Fore they jump in that water, nigga break they diving board
All that murder talk
I been to prison, got convicted off of word of mouth
Bitch got on the stand and lied on me
Devil got his eyes on me, but I'm God's son
These hoes is poison, fuck 'em and avoid 'em
Money comin' fast, gotta chase a bag
Never thought that when I made it, it'd make 'em mad
Now they see me in that foreign with the paper tags
Power move like LeBron goin to the Lakers, yeah

[Chorus]

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[Verse 2]

Ridin' factory with a ladder with me
To my right, [?] and money in the passenger seat
And I'm watching [?] to avoid the cops
Look down on my neck, see a water facet
Searching for light just to spark the ganja
Look up and both of my daughters watching
Beware all the garden snakes and water moccasins
Tryna prove to me you not a fake, I swear I'm not convinced
Tellin' me that you love me, you wastin' your oxygen
Heart in a vault and I locked it in
Secured with a garden and fence (Won't get in)
Love is a battlefield, I won't go to war again
Chasing them dollar bills, single like Washington
Gotta keep pipes 'cause the street life, I'm caught up in
So my people won't starve again, with my whole life, on God 'nem

[Chorus]

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[Outro]

Like oh-oh-oh
Miss Keisha told me slow your ro-oh-oh-ll
I'm still your lil' boy, but to them I'm the man, mama
I send them spiders, it ain't nobody they spare, mama