

# Friends

## Saigon

Something like a buddy, didn't really love me  
You made my lifestyle ugly, man, you wasn't my friend  
I trusted and believed in you man, I ignored all the people who said:  
    "Watch out for your friends"  
I used to try to watch for the cops but my pops said:  
"Brian you should stop, you should watch for your friends"  
    I wish I would've listened to him, He said:  
"Friends, sometimes they'll try and make you sin"  
    You made me not only sin  
You made my temper shorter than Napoleon  
    Would shoot whenever you told me when  
Met you when I was only ten, now it's only been  
    Two and a half years since I left you  
    I can't lie, sometimes when I'm alone  
I want to pick up the phone like, what up, holmes  
Instead, I go in the zone and spit poems in the microphone  
    Talking to you is something to do,  
    but I be calling Ricker's home  
    You insisted on making me sin  
You ain't love me, you was making pretend  
    You wasn't my friend  
    My auntie, my uncle and them  
    They used to tell me again and again:  
    "Watch out for your friends"  
My momma couldn't never comprehend  
Said, "You won't even do it for me, but you'll do it for your friends"  
    Wish I would have listened to them  
They said: "Friends, sometimes they'll try to make you sin"  
    You ain't no friend of mine  
    You a waste of my time

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>