

Funny Bout You

Haystak

Sometimes you can get into it with a dude
and inadvertently get yourself into it with a dude
that you weren't trying to be into it with
Know what I'm talkin bout?
I'm funny bout you..

I ain't neva gave two fucks bout much
But I've always been kinda funny bout you
Talkin down on ya when you was around me
Was somethin people jus ain't do
When the shit hit the fan and came back down
I watched you stay true
So I'm out here in the cold lookin for a reason
To kill a mothafucka over you

I'll fight an army with you beside me
I'll go to war with you behind me
We put a body on ya family's property
I think people kinda knew that so they didn't bother me
An uh, friendship doesn't summarize
How I feel about some of you guys
Cuz we ride or die
Keep our eyes to the sky
And when a ryda dies
Even I gotta cry
Cuz real men are on the verge of extinction
Standin by a tombstone 'What were we thinkin?'
Lose you?
Imma snap
Shoot up half the hood?
Maybe that'll bring you back..
I'm not playin, I'm willin ta die
For a handful of people who have stood at my side
When we get ta drinkin it don't take too much to bring the dummy out
And please believe some OG's feel funny bout it..

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He a knucklehead, you cant tell me shit
I practically raised him and I cant save him
But I made him a promise
That if did somethin for me
That his enemies would instantly be enemies of me
And he did that
So even when he trippin,
I be dead wrong standin right there with em
Fuck you, come get him we ain't givin him up
You can go back and tell dude who baby momma he fucked
That uh, we can put em in the yard
and see who's more pissed

if your boy don't fight hes a straight up bitch
no bitch is gonna get my partner rode on
tell em what I said 'If you comin then come on'
my homies be dead wrong but hah
I'm stickin wit em
Neutral ass dudes, I don't even fuck with em
Ol faggot mafuckers tryna play both sides
Be at all the funerals when people start to die

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Me and dude, we ain't gotta talk daily
Cuz we grew up, got married and had babies
But we ain't forgot the way that we grew
Fighting you was fighting me and fighting me was fighting you
That's what it was
My house was yo house
Yo momma was my momma
Yo couch was my couch
We looked out for each other for way too long
And at some point you gotta just move on
In them streets we ain't do nothin but work
From them white tees to them tailor made shirts
I got ya cell memorized, and you got mine
And you know that you can call on me anytime
Crossin dude is somethin that I wouldn't do
Let it be known that I'm real fuckin funny bout you
I said its known I'm real fuckin funny bout you
Crossin dude is somethin I would not do bitch

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To kill a mothafucka over you
I'd do it over you