## **Friend or Foe**

Check one check two, you know what to do Primo, cold crush when I give it to you Friend or foe yo, state your biz Ya tend to dough, ah, there it is Me, I run the show, oh, and these kids Don't like nobody commin around here fuckin wit they doe for sh it You enterprisin though, And I like it But fuck with the big dogs though, I gotta bite ya, Look, its out of my hands And you gettin money round here, its not in the plans So hop yo ass out of that van, head back to kansas I'm sendin niggas back up in campuses Chance is slimmer than that chick in calvin klien pantses Let me guess, they said it was money round here And the rest is me stoppin you from gettin it, correct? Sorry to hear that, my guess is you got work at the hotel I'll take care of that, you'll see, now please Give me the room key You're twitchin, don't do that, you makin me nervous My crew, well, they do pack, them niggas is murderous So would ya, please put your hand back in sight They don't like to see me nervous you can understand that, righ t? You draw, better be picasso, y'know the best Cause if this is not so, ah, god bless You leave me no choice, I leave you no voice Believe me son I hate to do it just as bad as you hate to see i t done Now calm your boys, Cause I'm findin it a little hard to concentrate with all the n oise Get the point, I'll let ya go, Before ya leave, I guess I aughta let you know, I need those ke ys And promise you never, no matter the weather Evaevaevaevaevaevaeva come around here no mo'