

# We Could Never Be Friends

Mack 10

(All gravy nigga, fuck)

Fuck them niggas cause they bitch made anyway  
Can't come in tha hood, I hope he got an A-K  
He crossed tha line, nigga dropped a dime  
Then he ran to those white folks sayin' I tried  
I Stunna one of a kind you muthafucka  
Catch me in tha summer in a rag top hummer  
Nigga pack yo tools, nigga pay yo dues  
Been a G about this gangsta shit, it ain't no rules  
Nigga cook yo food, hard ki's we move  
Then yo get up on tha stand & you cross yo dude  
Let them people play you nigga, now it's time to lose  
Got some killas in tha pen wanna give you tha blues  
An on tha outside niggas do what they do  
We in tha projects grindin' wit that girl or tha poo  
Yo whole family ain't safe cause I'm killin' 'em too  
I put a hit on every nigga that's close to you

Little jive ass nigga - we can never be friends  
Oh bitch made nigga - we can never be friends  
You a pussy muthafucka - we can never be freinds  
We Can Never Be Friends, We Can Never Be friends  
You fuckin' up a nigga work - we can never be friends  
You put a hoe before yo homies - we can never be friends  
You turnin' state on yo homies - we can never be friends  
Nigga, We Could Never Be Friends

I was raised around dope & crack fiends, stranglers & triple beams  
You can not imagine all tha shit that a nigga seen  
Now I done seen niggas get they head busted for nothin'  
They leave & come back stuntin' like they bout it & wasn't  
Better watch them some nigga or stop them some nigga  
This a nigga wit a black hooded & pops them a nigga  
The people came thru & they done kicked in my Ma's do'  
They tore up my Ma's house & questioned my folks  
My momma stood up & said "Ain't no Lac here,  
Get yo dogs, get tha fuck out & don't come back here"  
I'm tired of runnin', I can't turn back, I hear tha sirens comin'  
Now they can give a lovely fuck why I done it  
An all they need to prove is that I fired somethin'  
Or hit 9 lil' children  
My potna got killed & they say I'm the gunman  
You fuckin' right I know him & fuckin' right I done him

(Look)

I was tha first nigga out tha click wit a cuban connect  
An tha first to push a six thru tha Nolia project  
I broke bread wit all my niggas gave 'em tha prices I get  
Turn the projects to condominiums & diamonds to begets  
Was tha first to go to feds, I left my two month old daughter  
Her momma said since I left my friends ain't passed a quater  
When I rolled out same niggas was in my face again  
Like "Stone you out early, man we thought you got ten"  
We kicked tha bo bo, swapped lies, given hugs & dap  
But you know hugs ain't love, niggas is checkin' for straps  
Each one of them owein' me a dub, ain't even mention tha snaps  
I knew then it was bad blood, I'm bout to twist some caps

Gun in hand, I'm eatin' grits, I haven't done this in awhile  
I see one in a blue sedan sharin' kisses & smiles  
I creep up on him, popped tha van, ran thru tha crowd  
Hit tha corner of Washington then I popped up his house

(Yo, yo)

I keep a four pound cocked wit hollows in tha chamber  
Been a real lil' nigga since a B-G banger  
Plus I'm down wit tha killas no matter red or blue  
An too bad I can't say tha same shit bout you  
Cause you's a bitch nigga dawg & square as a preist  
An you's a snitch nigga dawg cause you told tha police  
I hold trial in tha streets & keep it gangsta fa sho  
An tha only niggas run to tha law is a hoe  
So you was all about tha rah rah shit back then  
But yo money ain't long & you know you can't win  
Your boy Mack a shot caller & if you hate me I feel you  
Cause I got enough bread to pay yo homies to kill you  
Yo I can kick back, fuck, & have fun all year  
An you can snitch, watch your back, & you can still disappear  
An while you P-C up I stay mashin' for dollas  
So when you ready for tha get down nigga just holla

[Chorus x2]