

Rarely barely, seen in two different places  
But I made a mistake, my best friend was fake  
I had to separate, the real from the snakes  
You broke my heart dog, with all that jealousy  
I couldn't believe, the shit that they was telling me  
I understand your pain, the whole scene changed  
But it wasn't personal, it was a green thang  
You was never left behind, nigga get that out your mind  
But when you thought it was your time, you left me behind  
I held my ground, and when your chance didn't go down  
Nigga I got mine, and flipped the shit around  
It still ain't no hard feelings, I still want you to get millions  
But I just can't never see, me and you chilling  
We headed two different ways, I'm still trying to get paid  
Why you po'ing up blowing up, wasting your days

We use to get money together, pull honeys together  
Pushing chromed out twinkies, in custom coached leather  
You claim it's all love, but nigga it's whatever  
Cause this is business, it ain't personal  
Same dream, same team, same teams  
We even told, to the same damn things  
Ain't no rules in this war, for this green  
This is business, and it ain't personal