

## Friend of Mine

The Notorious B.I.G.

No...fuck the bitches, fuck all the stank-ass hoes, all my niggas know...Junior Mafia click, Gucci Don, you know how we play. Fuckin' skanless-ass bitches. You know how it go Boots...I meet a bitch, fuck a bitch, next thing you know you fuckin' the bitch. You just pass it around and shit, pass the shit like a cold and shit. Fuck'em.

Now when I'm fuckin' those Jen I'm invincible  
Don't love no hoe, that's my priciple  
'cause uh, bitches come (and uh) bitches go  
That's why I get my nut and I be out the fuckin' door  
(You know) they might be the one to set me up  
Wanna get their little brother to wet me up  
That's why I tote Tec's and stuff to get'em off my case  
Just in case the little fucker ends up misplaced  
I don't give a bitch enough to catch the bus  
and when I see the semen I'm leavin'  
Bitches be schemin', I kid ya not  
That's why I keep my windows locked and my Glock cocked  
One hoe said, "Big, why you so hard on us?  
Why you swear all bitches are so scandalous?"  
Thug nigga 'til the end, tell a friend bitch  
'cause when I like ya, then ya go and fuck my friend bitch  
(And you know that ain't right)

You know that ain't right

With a friend of mine (4x)

You see, I don't sweat these hoes  
I keep'em in flavours like Timbo's and Jibbo's  
Bitches just like to play the Mary though  
(Yeah we know, drop the scenario)  
It was me, Dee, the MPV  
The blunts and brew thang, knockin' some Wu-tang  
M-E-T-H-Oh shit, look at them lips and them hips on that bitch  
Dee hit the dip, so I can drop my mackadocious shit  
Light the blunt clip, and recognize a pimp  
Needless to speak, the Gee's obsolete  
Don't sleep! Banged the skins in a week  
On the creep up the avenue  
I seen her on the block, who she rappin' to?  
That's my nigga Dee, damn he got Gee  
Now she fuckin' him and fuckin' me, see  
You know that ain't right

You know that ain't right

With a friend of mine (4x)

Uh...now I play her far like a moon play a star  
She still sweat me hard 'cause I'm a rap star  
I be cruisin' up the block, I be passin' her  
Pimpin' hard with the female passenger  
And the only time I call her to hang  
Is when me and Dee blunted up, pissy, schemin' on a gang-bang  
She should've used her intuition

Then she wouldn't be classified in that position, listen  
She's sayin' I dissed her 'cause I'm fuckin' her sister  
A message to the fellas, that really gets'em pissed, uh  
But she started that fuckin' family  
She fucked my man Dee, so why she mad at me?  
Plus your sister look better than you  
Give head better than you, pussy get wetter than you  
So break the fuck out like a rash  
I'm glad I ain't spend no cash to hit your nasty ass