

# Friends

Chris Travis

Everybody shaking hands  
I'm just in the corner  
I ain't 'bout to be fake for the fucking moment  
If you fuck with me, then I fuck with you  
I'm a down to earth nigga  
But it's up to you  
I'm the realest but I don't need to state the shit  
And I don't care about who hating  
Where my stainless at?  
And I don't hang where pussy niggas be saying shit  
Hit you where you say it at, and make you not speak again

See me and my niggas  
We headed straight to the top  
Chasing after dollar bills and we won't ever stop  
Swear I sound nothing like you niggas  
Shit  
I can probably write for all these niggas  
And I ain't trippin'  
Approach the boss  
She telling me that she lost  
Cause she say well they can probably fuck any she wants  
She got me  
But baby I don't fall into no traps  
I'm Bruce Lee  
Kicking everything in my way like "who he?"  
Who me?  
I'm that nigga that you see like movies  
You see  
You can never be better than, clever than  
Seriously I'm cutting niggas heads then I mail them in  
Devil shit  
Bitch, I can show you what a rebel is  
Down south nigga  
In the woods, on some hunting shit  
So I'm kind of used to being right by the bushes bitch  
If you ever need that  
I'll bring it to your place quick

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