

Back Stabbers

Grand Puba

Yeah, aight
2000 representatives comin' to ya
Yeah, here to talk about a situation you know
That makes the world go round, check it

It's on that love and hate tape, yaknahmsayin'?
Be damned if you do, damned if you don't
But I'ma rap on it a taste, yaknahmsayin'?
I'ma let honey take it away, check it

It's a thin line between love and hate
It's a thin line, it's a thin line
(Yeah, uhh)
If you feel the vibe, yeah, no doubt
It's time to set 'em straight

No doubt, check it
Well, it's four O'clock, in the mornin'
Just gettin' in, baby love's askin', baby where you been?
Tryin' to get mine but I've been sittin' waitin' all this time

I got to grab this cream, while I got the chance
Romance, without finance, you know the rest, baby
It's just a nuisance, I'm sayin', act like you know
Nuttin' can't grow if the dough don't flow

But I'm just tryin' to get a-wit you
Baby, I ain't tryin' to bullshit you
Why we gotta beef on the same old shit?
Because your friends you'd rather be with

But when I'm with my friends, I don't go through that
So you can pack your bags, they already packed
Well, you ain't really my skin
And your friends ain't really your friends

They smile in your face
All the time, they wanna take your place
The back-stabbers, pocket-grabbers
They smile in your face
All the time, they wanna take your place
The back-stabbers, pocket-grabbers

I told my man that I gave my girl the outs
Crib to the head, king size bed
That love shit is dead, so let's call some chicken-heads
Tell 'em do the spread while we bein hand-fed

We had it goin' for the first two weeks
I bumped into my ex, and she asked, "Could we speak?"
I told her, made it quick
And this is what she kicked, dig it

Hey baby, how you doin'? Fine
I heard that you and your friends be havin' good times
No doubt, he come through in the clutch
That nigga ain't really your friend, what?

I wish you wouldn't trust him so much
You got a problem?
I think you really trust him too much
'Cause he's the best friend, I got, no, he's not!

The last time you went out of town, yeah
Guess who came creepin' around? Yeah
Whatchu sayin'? He started sayin' that you're no good for me
But all that drama wasn't tryin' to see

Talkin' 'bout all the other girls you got
Oh, the nigga went out like that? Oh shit!
Steppin' to me, tryin' to blow up the spot
Tell me boy, is that your friend? No, no, no, damn

It's a thin line, between love and hate
Love and hate, love and hate
If you feel the vibe boy, it's time to set him straight
Oh, I'ma set that nigga straight

It's a thin line boy, between love and hate
If you take your time, it'll be worth your wait

Boy, I tell you these days
You don't even know who to trust, yaknahmsayin'?
That's how love do, that's how hate do, knahmsayin'?
It's all connected, it's all injected, knahmsayin'?