I've lost so many so called homies but that's okay Since they gone I've realized they weren't my homies anyway Cuz if they was it would be cool and everything would be straig ht

But see they ain't that's why I had to write this song about the fake

It all started in 2001 when I was signed to Hypnotize Minds Now I gotta a mutherfuckin' line around my house Everybody came to hang with Lil Wyte

I've always had a lot of friends but these were not your average nights

It'd be a Tuesday there'd be 16 people in my living room
And everybody had a blunt then we would all be feelin soon
A few of them lost their jobs cuz they couldn't pass a piss tes
t

The others just got fired for tryin' to hang with me all day I guess

I worked my ass off once a year and get checks every three mont hs

I ain't always had cheese shit I used to be on free lunch And now we're in a recession and shit all my homies countin' ch ange

Askin' me for money and if I ain't got it they all start lookin 'strange

I've done everything I can for 99% of them

I fed their kids I've paid their bills and this the fuckin' thanks I get

I'm sick and tired of all your shit I'm bout to call it fuckin' quits

I'm not a billionaire I've never had a multi-platinum hit So stop askin' me for everything unless it's good advice I got plenty of that I spit the facts just tell me about your life

I ain't the one to burn your bridges with just so you know I cut your water off and leave you shakin' cold on the flo' I'm a nice guy but don't mistake my kindness for weakness I've been this way since back in the day when I was on some street shit

You eat shit and shit lies and that's really the reason why I don't fuck with ya anymore I can't believe I even tried