Royce Da 59, My Friend

(Intro)
A man is defined by his (Boing!)
Catch my drift
(*scratching*) I got to keep it raw
The most anticipated
(*scratching*) I got to keep it raw

Yo, my is there for me, we like brothers
Over the years we've grown close, just like one another
I got a lot of friends, none as loyal as him
I give a lot of love, none as spoiled as him
The one friend you always wanna be nice to
Besides, you kept me out of trouble in High School
Close and distant, and hard in most positions
He knows, and listens and needs no description, hangin' wit two nuts
That can always depend on eachother when one them's feelin' used up
Born at the same time in the same place
Twins wit the same mom, but not the same face
Fatigues from the same game, we gotta equally maintain
We feed from the same brain
We grew together and I considered you all mine
You delivered in hard times, I love my (Friend!)

(Hook)

(*scratching*) It's the longest waited
The most anticipated
(*scratching*) I gotta keep it raw
The bitches up on it
Betta believe that (*scratching*)
My (Friend!) (*scratching*) It's the longest waited
(*scratching*) The most an-an-ticipated
(*scratching*) I got to keep it raw
The bitches up on it
Betta believe that (*scratching*)

My (Friend!), I never leave home without you with me Here for the hoes just out to get me Even when it's sticky your still wit me You stick wit me, you must be my (Friend!) A handy-tool, you never lay around the house A family jewel, too priceless to count him out The power to keep you grinnin', a thug mentality like me 'Cept he only beats wit women I need him for the health, I guess I'm a bit abusive I choke him up and