

Who's Who

C-Loc

[C-loc]Yo we turning this one out for me my homeboys They Homeboys and
Homegirls and anybody that think they got em and anybody whos lost
anything you are just as much as a life behind 1As a child you see the world as being a

Playground going round kids in
the hood Everything is all good

It's understood on that big-wheeler

But when you making it they can't feel you

Rolling dice and then to one point they trying to kill you

Fear no man but God is still watching what they

Doing is hard I swear

this life thing is getting so

Confusing

Keep you in your mind and maintain that's the kind that remains

The longest on the planet dummies get swept up off the ground

Believe half of what you see and none of what you here

Look around one by one your Homeboys dissapear its clear

That the snakes stay among us but who's in the best position to run up

Your player Hatin friends that watched you come up

Stuck between a rock and a hard place

Bad enough you had to hurt him

On top of that you called the case

Stupid look on your face mad at yourself

Cause your peers shouldnt of been in the streets in the first place

Ohhhhhh....

[Chorus] Who's real who's fake you'll never know

God help distinguish friend or foe (friend or foe)Mamma always warned me of busters

She Said they get you killed and have you wearin orange colors

Moms put it on my mind over and over again

Boy you be stuck like Chuck everytime for

Putting your faith in men

I got's to check myself

I'm seeing what they doing to me

Starting to get shady myself messing

round in this community

Can't even trust your broad you made your

Factor in this drama

I learned that first hand by my babies momma

That's why I'm going never take em serious

Got a heartache and a pocket

And for being curious got me Furious

Ghetto ways is hard to let go

Comin out that ghetto

ones thats clappin
They the same ones thats pullin you back and
You'll never know
People are so unpredictable
It's best to get what you can get and go
Pack up then solo
Plenty in the picture claiming to be all in with you if in you
But if you all aint with me come and get me
Never say what someone wont do
Only if you will always stay true
Jealousy is always among you
Play it cool don't be a fool (Who's who) [x2]Turn to the music industry as a way out
Spend to much time in jail for the enemy
But now I'm trying to stay out in the ??
To win it but now I'm tripping
On how these so called
Thugs and G's is lettin these people pimp them
Now who would have thought that it would be the same
In the rap game like my old game
My crowd , it is the only thats changed
It's a shame how this world can't be trusted
No matter the occupation or location
So called friends will have you busted and disgusted
In the meantime play it cool don't be no fool
Until you can rely and ??
Tired of being sick and tired of feeling Mutual
But I gots to go because I'm late for a funeral
[chorus until fades]

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>