

# Enemies (feat. DaBaby)

Post Malone

Used to have friends, but now I got enemies  
Used to keep 'em close, now they dead to me  
Used to have friends, now I got enemies  
Enemies, yeah, so sad They said I would never get this fa-a-ar  
Think that we don't see who you are, are, are  
Laughing to the bank, like ha, ha, ha  
That's it, I'm just talking too much, blah, blah, blah (Shut the fuck up) So, where did y'all go  
When I was shit broke, couldn't even buy smokes  
Now your mama needs tickets to my stadium show  
She love it when she hear me on the radio, oh  
I know it's hard to swallow your pride  
Sorry that you can't get over me  
Now you're out my life, I'm so relieved, I Used to have friends, now I got enemies  
Used to keep 'em close, now they dead to me  
Money tend to show all their tendencies  
Enemies, yeah, so sad Sometimes, every time they let me down  
Sometimes, every time they let me down  
Used to have friends, now I got enemies  
Enemies, yeah, so sad  
Close to my enemies (Let's go)  
I need better energy (Huh)  
When I told you, "Fuck you", you thought I was playin', huh? (Yeah, yeah)  
But I meant that shit literally  
She wanted to vibe, but I told her fuck that (Nope)  
She looked at me like she surprised  
The pack in the post and I'm home alone, wanna buy, see the door, they go for 35  
I try to put it on for my patnas they turn into enemies right before a niggas eyes  
You reach for a shake, I'ma hold out a fist, give a nigga a quarter pound without the fries  
I just went double platinum with no features just to show a nigga I don't really need him  
Pass a man a plate and he can make it shake, it's guaranteed he gon' bite the hand that feed him  
And I know you think I ain't see it  
And I know your bitch ain't gotta call, don't make me go and buy your bitch a little Prius  
Fuck her on the camera, we can call it even  
Friends are like the Autumn, every year they leavin'  
And I'ma rake 'em in a pile, throw 'em in a bag  
Tie them bitches up and leave 'em  
'Cause most of these niggas are decievin'  
And I Used to have friends, now I got enemies  
Used to keep 'em close, now they dead to me  
Money tend to show all their tendencies  
Enemies, yeah, so sad Sometimes, every time they let me down  
Sometimes, every time they let me down

Used to have friends, now I got enemies  
Enemies, yeah, so sadIt's too late to turn this shit around  
Only held me down when you wanted me to drown  
It's too late to turn this shit around  
So don't try to tell me that you're happy for me nowUsed to have friends, now I got enemies  
Used to keep 'em close, now they dead to me  
Money tend to show all they tendencies  
Enemies, yeah, so sadSometimes, every time they let me down  
Sometimes, every time they let me down  
Used to have friends, now I got enemies  
Enemies, yeah, so sadOoh  
It's too late  
It's too late

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>