

# Never Snitch

## Scarface

[Scarface]

Niggaz forget about the streets but when they rap they songs  
They claim they tote the heat, they quick to clap they guns

In interviews be braggin bout the crack they slung  
But when it's war, these cowards never blast, they run

The fuck you think you foolin dog? I live this shit  
I know it when niggaz fake it - I live this shit  
You can front it all you want but when yo ass gets hot  
Then you can rest assured nigga - yo ass gets got

I'm sayin that to say this - I can plot those hits  
I'm connected in every city on capo shit

I ain't even gotta say these niggaz know my ties  
A nigga made, therefore whoever cross gon die

Money changin motherfuckers, makin hoes grow nuts

You a bad motherfucker, you don't give no fuck

Let me snap you back to reality dude, shit's real

You a target, niggaz in Houston want you killed  
Facemob until it's over, Southside the pipes

Dirty Third in this bitch, J. Prince for life

Dedicated to these niggaz live and breathe that shit

Let the real niggaz shout it out, scream that shit[Chorus - Scarface]

I never snitch, I never lie

I'm not a bitch, I rather die

Can't nothin change me, not even time

I make the money, money don't make me a dime [x2][Beanie Siegel]

Facemob! Yeah

B. Sieg baby, I'm back up in this bitch like what

Fresh out the pen, once again I'm here to grab my nuts

I am hell for real - you doubt it nigga? call my bluff

Only respect men that's real, you coward rat-ass fucks

Who raised you niggaz? Yo father probably hate yo guts

Mad he didn't double up, and that Lifestyle bust

Ya lifestyle fucked, ya duckin, every corner tryna clap at you

Plus fuck ya mother, the bitch ain't shit for havin you

What? If you don't like what I'm sayin, fuck ya attitude

Same lame probably showed these rap niggaz gratitude

Huh, happy they ain't snitch on you

Must I remind yo monkey ass what a bitch might do?

They act like they got yo back to infiltrate yo rest

Then have you talkin (Through The Wire) like Kanye West  
To all my real niggaz trapped homey, mind yo tongues  
Cuz these cowards comin home after firin they ones (?)  
I never snitch[Chorus x2][The Game]  
Snitch niggaz, bitch niggaz, they all the same face  
No matter what hole you crawl in, nigga you ain't safe  
All you niggaz is rats, nicknamed Jake  
Sam, Curtis or Alpo belong in the same place  
A penitentary cell block gettin gang raped  
Coward motherfucker, now tell me how my name taste  
I leave you bleedin like ya period came late  
Red bandana on, call that my Game Face  
Niggaz come in all shapes  
Some snitches wear Reeboks, some wear Bathing Apes  
Sometimes they Crip niggaz, other times Piru  
And some snitch niggaz look just like you  
I promise to never snitch, like some of my homies  
G-Rock, B-Mase, and O.G. Tony  
Before I have the police run in ya house  
I kiss my son on the cheek and put the gun in my mouth, motherfuckers[Chorus to fade]

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