They Don't Like That

Dem Franchize Boyz

Hell naw, they don't like that
Fuck that nigga, fuck that bitch
Hell naw, they don't like that shit
I'm a side on the screen
(Why)

'Cuz I let my glock pop
Drawing chalk in the streets
But they ain't playin' hopscotch
I can make the rock lock
Soon as I get the pot wet

Like the fire hydrant on I can leave ya block wet

They don't like that

(Hell naw

But I don't give a fuck 2 deals in 2 years, a mill' I got plenty bucks

Can't tell me shit

(Why)

'Cuz snitches I don't fuck wit 'em

DFB bitch

Hell yeah, I'ma buck wit 'em Can't tell me shit

(Why)

'Cuz snitches I don't fuck wit 'em

DFB bitch

Hell yeah, I'ma buck wit 'em

Can't tell me shit

(Why)

'Cuz snitches I don't fuck wit 'em

DFB bitch

Hell yeah, I'ma buck wit 'em

Still got da pound

Still package the yade

And I'm still in the hood

Like the rats and the jays

Glass light give 'em lock jaw So they crawl right back Oh, I think they like me But I don't think they like that Hell naw, they don't like that Fuck that nigga, fuck that bitch Hell naw, they don't like that shit I don't think they like that Hell naw, not at all Take it like you wanna Get bust like a cannonball I don't think they like that Hell naw, not at all Take it like you wanna Get bust like a cannonball I don't think they like that Hell naw, not at all Take it like you wanna Get bust like a cannonball Niggaz like to mimick They bite me like a 2 piece Jump juicy jump I'ma make you niggaz shoot me These niggaz talkin' so much But y'all doin' so luck I laugh so hard at you niggaz 'Cuz the shit tickles Talked to Lady P And she downed you like a football You ignorant ass nigga Heard the people pistle whooped y'all And I ain't the one to fuck wit You fuckin' wit the right one

(Bitch)

The tech's in the trunk

Unique wit them tight guns
Got millions on the line
Because my team is stronger
They don't like that
(Why)
Because my cheese is longer

Hell naw, they don't like that
Fuck that nigga, fuck that bitch
Hell naw, they don't like that shit
I act a ass in this coop
Put on shows like it's televised
They move a lot of weight
But I ain't talkin' 'bout exercise
Just keep that AR15
So my niggaz ready to hit 'em up
It's something like shevrun

'Cuz that silver what's gone fill 'em up

And represent my click

Like a nigga is pose to

And keep a couple niggaz

Wit them to's that I'm close to

Why niggaz wanna shine Wanna be in my position

'Cuz a nigga turn out short

And leave it hard for the competition

I'm on a mission tryna get it 'Cuz a nigga got to eat

Talk shit on these tracks

And show my ass on these beats
And I know these niggaz don't like it

Niggaz say they wanna kill me

Give 'em a shot at comic view

'Cuz I thin these niggaz silly

Hell naw, they don't like that

Fuck that nigga, fuck that bitch

Hell naw, they don't like that shit

Besides tech's

Money comin' in bundles

And my ice game

Got me wearin' a coat in the summer

I'm a gutta nigga

So it's gutta shit that I honor

And I'm still in the tip

Wit a team of Young Gunnaz (Ten hoe)

That's blow, that's beam They'll serve what you want 'em They'll cook it in your face Like your at the your honors You know the recipe Splash then drop that Add a little bakin' soda Wit it make it some back DJ drop that I betchu, I can bring it back On the track DFB What you call glass crack Glass crack? We the shit, so don't ask that Young niggaz, worth about a mill They don't like that Hell naw, they don't like that Fuck that nigga, fuck that bitch Hell

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