Snitches

Botany Boyz

What you mean, "What's up, nigga"
What, what's happening man?
I need to holler at you nigga, come here
For what, what's happening
Fuck you doing hanging out with the police and shit, nigga?
Man, I wasn't hanging with the police, man
Oh, you didn't think I seen youMan, you trippin' man
I seen you jump out that car, nigga
Nah man, fuck that dog
You snitching now, nigga
Man, hell nah, I ain't snitching
What else you doing with the police, you must be snitching
Let me holler at you nigga, come here, bro
Oh manHow many real niggas is locked away
Behind some bitch-ass nigga with a whole lot to say
Man, fools is confused, ain't no rules to this game
Niggas be telling the feds where a nigga lay his head
Giving them niggas code names, cold game
But I can't even say shit about it
'Cuz if I catch you slipping, dipping, tripping, I'm getting rowdy
Killer snitch, fuck a bitch, I throw 'em both in a ditch
'Cuz they can't stand to see a young nigga getting rich
I'm destined for fame
Oh, bitch-ass niggaz, putting salt in the game
Put a stain on your brain 'cuz I shall remainAnd I know longer dwells in the cocaine game
It's a shame the way the game has switched
And the police man trying to take my shit
I caught a nigga one day jumping out of a cop car
I ain't saying no names but this nigga's a rap star
Walking real fast, then he dashed in my backyard
Buff ass nigga perpetrating to act hard
In the front seat with no cuffs on
I ask him 'bout the discussion, he say the wrong thing I rush him
Dust him, 'cuz I can't trust him
Plus he working with the boys, we bring the noise, so fuck 'em
I tuck him in the trunk, I ain't fuckin' with no punkNigga snitching nigga missing 'cuz we twisting
And that's for all my real niggaz locked up
And you bitches that be snitching when a homie sock you up
Bitch, fix your mouth and get your head right

Oh, get your muthafuckin' ass out, my muthafuckin' house tonight
Just like a bitch quick to call the police
But ain't no telling on me and then belling on me
Look here, me and P, we getting riches
And oh yeah, don't forget to tell them bitches
Muthafuck you snitchesSnitches, snitches
Y'all be running they mouth just like bitches
Snitches, snitches, snitches
Niggaz be running they mouth just like bitchesSnitches, snitches, snitches
They be running they mouth just like bitches
Snitches, snitches, snitches
I got a slug for ya'll muthafuckin' snitchesI heard a nigga snitching from his jail cell
And when he get out will he live, only time will tell
Nigga riding with the police
Used to be my homie, now the punk bitch hating on me
I guess the nigga mad 'cuz I'm ballin'
Task kicked the nigga door in now he talking
My little cousin Jimmy told me in jail he was a drag queen
Now he on probation, drug dealer with a tape machine
Watch the bitch he got a camera, but when I catch the nigga
I'ma slam him down with a hammer and 17 nails
'Cuz bitches talk shit and snitches get killedSnitches, snitches
Niggaz that run they muthafuckin' mouth like bitches
That's snitches, snitches
Federal niggaz in the muthafuckin' ghetto
Federal niggaz that's in the muthafuckin' penetentiary
Niggaz with muthafuckin' license to capture other niggaz
But they ain't got no muthafuckin' badges and they still catching cases
Snitches, snitches, I know y'all niggaz trying to get us
Snitches, snitches, punk bitches, bitches
Niggaz was bitches when they was on the streetsAnd they motherfuckin' bitches in jail
That's what snitches is
As niggaz with purses nigga, pocket books, nigga
Niggaz with dresses, snitches
This for y'all bitches
To all ya'll real niggaz I feel ya muthafuckin' pain
Watch y'all muthafuckin' self
The haters got the high beam on
They got lights on top of they muthafuckin' Cutlasses
I know who y'all is niggaz

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