

# Dry Snitch

## Cocoa Brovaz

Here's the science, it seem like yesterday to me  
H.N.B. robbery, in Manhattan for currency  
Sittin' up in the crib, drawin' out a map

On where security was gon' leave the door open at Park the van around back, the M.P. jet black  
We should be in and out 60 seconds flat

So son what's the deal? He ain't takin' his route

He rather stay home like a bitch, and have a alibi What his cut look like, he think he takin' half  
While we do all the dirt, he sit home on his ass

I got a funny feeling son, somethin' just ain't right

Kinda glad, I didn't go wit Rum and them that night And sure enough nigga, you best to believe  
Duke snitched under the hot light, like steady people

Wit a vote than a Clinton, Rum and me

Him in cell 2, and me in cell 3 Now some of these niggas are bitches too  
And some of these niggas look just like you

So if you ever been bit by a snake

Take a minute to think if you can truly trust the click you click wit Me off the job would of been easy, if son  
wouldn't have been greedy

I told him to parle, 'cuz he one high jet speedin'

Laughin', countin', tryin' to play with money he ain't got

No knowledge of himself, and the trigger gave him heart He just finish biddin', some remote federal prison  
D said he was quotin' niggas, word to word shittin'

To get a light of sense, evident as I remember

When Dunn Dunn got knocked, I just seen him last summer At Soul In The Hole, it was a King E. King game  
First time out his crib, the kid got body, he got blamed  
For being the last one seen, fleein' from the scene

Walk was with him up there, he said Duke was held obscene On some in and out a cell, C.O. slayed him on his  
mail

His family got banked, he out on 200 foul bail

Myself I don't trust, and that's ya man, so you bust him

'Cuz every man, know a dead man don't answer questions It was all love, when push came to shove  
I had back, till one kid got clapped

They lock G, for conspiracy

He turn around tryin rattle me, Arabic I know about this type of shit, snitches do exist  
To all my dunns, holdin' guns  
Gettin' funds, watch ya self

Thru most of ya crimes by delf Now some of these niggas are bitches too  
And some of these niggas look just like you  
So if you ever been bit by a snake

Take a minute to think if you can truly trust the click you click wit She said she love me, but she took me for

granted, when she panic  
Flip the whole street, to some shit I couldn't handle it  
From my man from up the hill, what the deal?  
The block is heatin' up, and I need to cop steelCome and see me, come bring dough 'cuz, I can't afford a freebie  
And come alone son, 'cuz cats know to be snitchin' on TV  
Be easy, I'm out but my love wanna tease me  
Shorty want some attention, not to mention wanna please meHold tight, I'll be back in a flash, don't worry  
You got money honey, stop actin' funny  
Out the door, to care of my B.I.Z.  
And I know this muthafuckas that's eyein' meIs it a set-up, I peel but I make a detour  
And come back, and see my shorty talkin' wit the law  
I witnessed her trappin' 'bout my business  
Where I be goin', who I know in the industryShe sex me good, but I should of known  
Come into this world alone  
Leave this world alone  
Word is bondNow some of these niggas are bitches too  
And some of these niggas look just like you  
So if you ever been bit by a snake  
Take a minute to think if you can truly trust the click you click witNow some of these niggas are bitches too  
And some of these niggas look just like you  
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