

# Never Snitch (ft. Beanie Sigel & The Game)

## 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  
'cause 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 penitentiary 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, be-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]

Songwriters

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