

# They Don't Like That

## Dem Franchise Boyz

Yeah....DFB Bitch  
Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay[Chorus:]  
Hell Naw {They don't Like That}x4  
Fuck that nigga, Fuck dat bitch  
Hell naw they don't like that shit[Verse 1:]  
I'm a side on the scene {y}  
'cause 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 {y}  
'cause snitches I don't fuck wit'em  
DFB BITCH  
Hell yea 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  
Yea I think they like me  
But I don't think they like that[Repeat Chorus:][Verse 2:]  
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 ya'll doin so luck

I laugh so hard at you niggaz  
'cause the shit tickles  
Talked to Lady P  
And she downed you like a football  
You ignorant azz nigga  
Heard the people pistle whooped ya'll  
And I ain't the one to fuck wit  
You fuckin wit the right one  
The tech's in the trunk {bitch}  
Unique wit them tight guns  
Got millions on the line  
Becuz my team is stronger  
They don't like that {y}  
Becuz my cheese is longer[Repeat Chorus:][Verse 3:]  
I act a ass in this coop  
Put on shows like its 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  
Its something like shevrin  
'cause that silver what's gone fill'em up  
And represent my click  
Like a nigga is pose 2  
And keep a couple niggaz  
Wit them 2's that I'm close 2  
Why niggaz wanna shine  
Wanna be in my position  
'cause a nigga turn out short  
And leave it hard 4 the competition  
I'm on a mission tryna get it  
'cause 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 comicview  
'cause I thin kthese niggaz silly[Repeat Chorus:][Verse 4:]  
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 its 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

Slpash 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[Repeat Chorus][Thanks to Dub Statuz (DubStatuz@yahoo.com) for these lyrics]

Songwriters

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