No Snitchin'

Shawn Chrystopher

He needs, he needs
He needs someone to call
This is for my gangstas, real niggas, ballas, trill niggas
North side, South side, chunk ya deuce up
Gangstas, real niggas, ballas, trill niggas
East side, West side, chunk ya deuce up
Plenty niggas get they head turned red for da bread
They start off with da information load it up in ya head
Couldn't hold it so it turned out it's somethin' he said
Wut he tell da Feds he need someone to call
Yeah, your decision was to snitch and they was there to listen
When he told what he know said they barely was trippin'
Less time now da niggas in a better position
Unless you count the fact that the streets know he was snitchin'
He was lookin' at a 30 but he only did 10
How your years turn to months can he tell you dat and
He ain't really gotta answer just the sweat in his hands
Will he make it out to make it, mmm well it depends
Everybody know the info you was tellin' ya friends
Plus the streets know the deals that you made with the pen
Russian Roulette yep nigga bet the barrel will spin
You hear that yea nigga that's the sound of revenge
Walk down the right road 'cuz the streets are so cold
You betta take ya life slow or you'll miss it
Listen to da G-Code if you know what I know
Then you'll keep yo mouth closed we dont tolerate snitches
This is for my gangstas, real niggas, ballas, trill niggas
North side, South side, chunk ya deuce up
Gangstas, real niggas ballas, trill niggas
East side, West side chunk ya deuce up
If you gon' live that crime life I hope you hold dat 9 tight
You live life like a pussy then dat's probably what you die like
I neva eva loved a sucka them ain't really my type
Rat snakes yea Mayne the game is full of wild-life
Don't wanna do no time right? You wanna live that high life
Like go withdrawal have a hundred thousand in ya eye sight
Enter ya crib see the clouds peepin' through ya skylight
You be a copycat [Incomprehensible] ,'cuz mine right
That's what he told me but I didn't listen

Doin' crime for a dime wasn't my intention
You insane think his name sumin' I will mention
Only snitches need someone to tell
A lot a niggas in the game hustlin' doin' they thing
Usin' codes on the phone with they usual slang
If you know what he know then you won't say a thing
You wouldn't need someone to tell
Careful 'bout the life you lead ain't smart with ya life you plead
The streets will ignite ya T like you ain't got the right to breathe
To choke on da realness reality is what the fake
Don't know how to deal with
Words leak from the teeth but he'll say seal it
Then go get a undercover brother he can chill with
Find a nigga that be hustlin' to make a deal with
But the streets will hold court for him and'll deal with it
Walk down the right road 'cuz the streets are so cold
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This for the G's street jugglin' move da fire
When you talkin' what you talkin' it ain't through the wire
Police pull you over now they callin' you a liar
You got amnesia don't even know the dude beside ya
You don't know, you ain't sayin', you ain't heard what he said
Told you a closed mouth ain't gon' neva get Fed
Now a open mouth'll get you county instead of the Feds
Some scared niggas speak up so they'll be less in the red
Niggas can't deal with no 95 so they day-to-day budgeters
It's the hustlers that get put away by the customers
Upway you're upstate, niggas use to be southerners
Here the streets make the laws and don't answer the governors
We're the niggas that's too real to even snitch on a snitch
But make a snitch turn to puff with a flick of the wrist
That ain't gon' get in arguments just go get you a clip
And they gon' think about the consequences let 'em repent
Walk down the right road,'cuz the streets is so cold
You betta take ya life slow or you'll miss it
Listen to da G-Code if you know what I know
Then you'll keep yo mouth closed we don't tolerate snitches
This is for my gangstas, real niggas, ballas, trill niggas
North side, South side, chunk ya deuce up

Gangstas, real niggas, ballas, trill niggas
East side, West side, chunk ya deuce up
Chunk ya deuce up, chunk ya deuce up
Man hold up you a real nigga
And you ain't got nuthin' to say
When they come question you
Just keep it 100 and go on ahead and
Chunk ya deuce up

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