

They Don't Like That

Dem Franchise Boyz

Yeah....DFB Bitch
Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay

Hell Naw {They don't Like That}x4
Fuck that nigga, Fuck dat bitch
Hell naw they don't like that shit

I'm a side on the sceen {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

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

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 shevrun
'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

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