

Don't Snitch

Mac Dre

Man I'm Threw Fuckin Around
You Niggas Keep On U Gon Be Duckin Sum Rounds,
I Rush The Mound, Bitch Hit Me With A Pitch He A, He A Snitch N
He Walk With A Switch.
He In A Band That Sing For The Cops,
Him And His Mans They Cleanin Up Shop,
Undercover, Conture Promoter, Rick Shroter Tryin To Turn Sombod
y Over,
Put That Et Finger Up, Eat Stulee, Don't Tattle Tale The Number
One Rulee
You The Jumpers The Boys The People
Slipped In The Game Sellin Toys To People I Avoid People Don't
Ask Me Shit, The Only Law I Break Is In Public Grip
My Mouth Zipped I Plead The Fifth And Niggaz Like You Get Pushe
d Off A Cliff.

Don't Ask Me Shit
I Tell Man
I Don't Tell
U Can Send Me To Jail Man
Send Me To Jail
(4x)

I'm On To U Boy,
U Used To Be The Man
Til I Crossed U N The Court Room Sittin On The Stand, Got To Wa
ivin Ya Hand N Pointin Ya Finger
All N The Mike Like Sum Kind Of Rap Singa
I Seen U, U Told, N Now U Got To Live With Big Ol Bitch U Proll
i Said Bigs Did It
Fuck You, Fuck Wut U Gettin To, Fuck Wut U Goin Threw, N Fuck W
ith U Went Threw
Consider This A Warning To U Case Out Rapping, the streets get
ugly when a drive by happen
You Rap Niggas Out Here Starvin For Fame, And Ya'll Niggas Act
Like It's All N A Game,
Cause Niggas N The Streets Wanna Blast This Bitch, N When It Ha
ppen Dun Ask Me Shit

U Can Line Em Up N Put 12 N A Box N Find Out Ya Boy Workin With
The Cops,
Doing Flipflops, The Roller, Rolling Over,
The tootsie roller, scared to do it over
It's october and he can't be gone til november
So he's given up the gang, every damn member
And Everythang He Remember, He Tellin
He get outta jail free, ain't no bailin
He's no felon, no misdemeanor

He's got a target melon, and a ET finger
Quit peepin at my beemer
Tryin To Watch Me

[Chrous: Repeat Until Fade]