

# Snitches

Master P

What's happening?  
What you mean what's up, nigga  
What, what's happening man?  
I need to holler at you nigga, come here  
For what, what's happening  
Fuck you doing hanging out with the police and shit, nigga?  
Man I wasn't hanging with the police man  
Oh, you didn't think I seen you  
Man, you trippin' man  
I seen you jump out that car, nigga  
Nah man, fuck that dog  
You snitching now, nigga  
Man, hell nah I ain't snitching  
What else you doing with the police, you must be snitching  
Let me holler at you nigga  
Come here bro  
Oh man

How many real niggas is locked away  
Behind some bitch-ass nigga with a whole lot to say  
Man fools is confused ain't no rules to this game  
Niggas be telling the feds where a nigga lay his head  
Giving them niggas code names  
Cold game, but I can't even say shit about it  
'Cause if I catch you slipping, dipping tripping I'm getting rowdy  
Killer snitch fuck a bitch I throw 'em both in a ditch  
Cause they can't stand to see a young nigga getting rich  
I'm destined for fame  
Oh bitch-ass niggaz putting salt in the game  
Put a stain on your brain 'cause I shall remain  
And I know longer dwells in the cocaine game  
It's a shame the way the game has switched  
And the police man trying to take my shit  
I caught a nigga one day jumping out of a cop car  
I ain't saying no names but this nigga's a rap star  
Walking real fast then he dashed in my backyard  
Buff ass nigga perpetrating to act hard  
In the front seat with no cuffs on  
I ask him bout the discussion he say the wrong thing I rush him  
Dust him, 'cause I can't trust him  
Plus he working with the boys we bring the noise so fuck 'em  
I tuck him in the trunk, I ain't fuckin' with no punk  
Nigga snitching nigga missing cause we twisting  
And that's for all my real niggaz locked up  
And you bitches that be snitching when a homie sock you up  
Bitch fix your mouth and get your head right  
Oh get your muthafuckin' ass out my muthafuckin' house tonight  
Just like a bitch quick to call the police  
But ain't no telling on me and then belling on me  
Look here, me and P we getting riches  
And oh yeah don't forget to tell them bitches  
Muthafuck you snitches

Snitches snitches snitches  
Y'all be running they mouth just like bitches  
Snitches snitches snitches  
Niggaz be running they mouth just like bitches

Snitches snitches snitches  
They be running they mouth just like bitches  
Snitches snitches snitches  
I got a slug for ya'll muthafuckin' snitches

I heard a nigga snitching from his jail cell  
And when he get out will he live, only time will tell  
Nigga riding with the police  
Used to be my homie now the punk bitch hating on me  
I guess the nigga mad cause I'm ballin'  
Task kicked the nigga door in now he talking  
My little cousin Jimmy told me in jail he was a drag queen  
Now he on probation drug dealer with a tape machine  
Watch the bitch he got a camera  
But when I catch the nigga I'ma slam him down with a hammer  
And 17 nails  
'Cause bitches talk shit and snitches get killed

Snitches, snitches, snitches  
Niggaz that run they muthafuckin' mouth like bitches  
That's snitches, snitches  
Federal niggaz in the muthafuckin' ghetto  
Federal niggaz that's in the muthafuckin' penatentiary  
Niggaz with muthafuckin' license to capture other niggaz  
But they ain't got no muthafuckin' badges but they still catching cases  
Snitches, snitches, I know y'all niggaz trying to get us  
Snitches, snitches punk bitches, bitches  
Niggaz was bitches when they was on the streets, and they bitches in jail  
That's what snitches is  
Tthat's niggaz with purses nigga, pocket books, nigga  
Niggaz with dresses, snitches  
This for y'all bitches  
To all ya'll niggaz I feel ya muthafuckin' pain  
Watch y'all muthafuckin' self  
The haters got the high beam on  
They got lights on top of they muthafuckin' Cutlasses  
I know who y'all is niggaz