Rap snitches, telling all their business Sit in the court and be their own star witness Do you see the perpetrator? - Yeah, I'm right here Fuck around, get the whole label sent up for years

Type profile low, like A in Paid in Full Attract heavy cash cause the game's centripetal Mister Fantastik, long dough like elastic Guard my life with twin Glocks that's made out of plastic Can't stand a brown nosing nigga fake ass bastard Admiring my style, tour bus through Manhattan Plotting, plan the quickest, my flow's the sickest My hoes be the thickest, my dro the stickiest Street nigga, stamped and bonafide When beef jump niggas come get me cause they know I ride True to the ski mask, New York's my origin Play a fake gangsta like a old accordion According to him, when the D's rushed in Complication from the wire testimony was thin Caused his man to go up north, the ball hit 'em again Lame rap snitch nigga even told on the Mexican

True, there's rules to this shit, fools dare care Everybody wanna rule the world with tears for fear Yeah yeah tell 'em tell it on the mountain hill Running up they mouth bill, everybody doubting still Informer, keep it up and get tested Pop through the bubble vest or double breasted He keep a lab down south in the little beast So much heat you would thought it was the Middle East A little grease always keeps the wheels a spinning Like sitting on twenty threes to get the squealers grinning Hitting on many trees, feel real linen Spitting on enemies, get the steel for tin men Where no brains but gum flap He said his gun clap, then he fled after one slap Son shut your trap, save it for the bitches Mmm, delicious, rap snitch knishes

You know what I'm saying?
(It's terrible)
Crazy, man, I'm just analyzing this whole game
This is bugged out, man, niggas is snitching
Telling on they own self
(It's a horror, yo)
Fuck around and get everybody bagged, man
(Atrocities)
Fuck around and get yo mama bagged, nigga
You know your grandmama used to be bootlegging...
Fake hustling nigga