

# Somebody Snitched On Me

Tony Yayo

Officer rickyyy  
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Yeaaa

Yea I never had drama with the cops  
But I larry davis rick ross ass with the glock  
Your life is fabricated, what bricks you moving  
Homie ask e-class I'm known for shooting  
I just spoke to sha money, sha spoke to makazo  
Niggaz fuck with rick ross, hell no he po po  
He the next ja rule, and khaled be hating  
Remember last time pussy at the radio station  
You fuck boy peons, your swaggering odion  
That maybach 57 is looking like a neon  
You youtube gangsta, hoe ass nigga  
I call in castalaneu, shells in you abdominal  
And I hear that haitian nigga on your track  
But I just got of the jack, with haitian jack  
I got the mac, miami is the 2 2 3  
You lose a body part nigga fucking with me

My clothes got the carridge and the horse on it  
Hermeez I look like a boos in it  
Sex, drugs, money and them fed boys  
The porsche performing like ron on steroids  
You got def jam lookin like the ford building  
A c.o, talking bout drug dealing  
A lil londons on that potty nigga  
I'm going hard tryna see that bugatti dealer  
I got that auto matic shotty nigga  
I catch a body nigga  
My lawyer got me in cobo with a hottie nigga  
And me and fif is like jordan and scotty nigga  
Yea I'm on the streets, you the police  
That 57 don't even got plane seats  
I thought jay taught you, that's your big homie  
Get the 62, step it up dummy

Dumb motherfucker, you ain't even got plane seats  
Spent all that money on that 57 nigga  
Don't fool the public nigga  
62 is for a boss  
Ask jay nigga, ask your boss jay-z nigga