[Chorus: x2]

Turn it up a notch, speed it up a tab, keep my mouth duck taped I will never rat. Never swear, no I will never tell. I rather see a box or spend my life in jail.

[Verse 1:]

Turn it up a notch, speed it up a tab, keep my mouth duck tape I will never rat. Not on my bestfriend, not on my enemies, not for a plea bargain, not for a 100 g's. Put me in the dirt, rath er see a box, pray to God go to Heaven when my heart stop. Play gangsta, til it hit the fan. Don't wanna get lockd, so they te llin on they man. That was ya homiee, money was the plan but no w you overlaod, ya homie took the stand. Kept it real with you, thought he will never break, it hurt you to your heart, your homie took the stake.

[Chorus: x2]

Turn it up a notch, speed it up a tab, keep my mouth duck taped I will never rat. Never swear, no I will never tell. I rather see a box or spend my life in jail.

[Verse 2:]

Born in the 80's, 90's raised me, gotta short fuse, mama think I'm crazy. Ya like ya uncles, ya like ya daddy because ya cut t hroat like it's a valley. Gotta watch who you with cause they y appin.? now they home free laughin. Tattle tail tell tales on h is right hand, got 2 years for a murder stashed a 100 grand. He ard when he came home, caught him slippin, that's what I heard, you might have heard different. Well sadly, R.I.P. tattle tell in got you smoked real quickly.

[Chorus: x2]

Turn it up a notch, speed it up a tab, keep my mouth duck taped I will never rat. Never swear, no I will never tell. I rather see a box or spend my life in jail.