

# Don't Snitch

Mac Dre

[Verse 1:]

Man Im Threw Fuckin Around  
You Niggas Keep On U Gon Be Duckin Sum Rounds,  
I Rush The Mound, Bitch Hit Me Wit A Pitch He A, He A Snitch N He Walk Wit 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 Sombody 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 The Public Grip  
My Mouth Zipped I Plead The Fifth And Niggaz Like You Get Pushed Off A Cliff.

[Chrous:]

Don't Ask Me Shit  
I Tell Man  
I Dont Tell  
U Can Send Me To Jail Man  
Send Me To Jail  
[x4][Verse 2:]  
Im On To U Boy,  
U Used To Be The Man  
Til I Crossed U N The Court Room Sittin On The Stand, Got To Waivin 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 Wit Big Ol Bitch U Prolli Said Bigs Did It  
Fuck You, Fuck Wut U Gettin To, Fuck Wut U Goin Threw, N Fuck Wit U Went Threw  
Consider This A Warning To U Case Out Rapping, The Streets Get Ugly When The Drop Out  
Happen,

You Rap Niggas Out Here Starvin For Fame, And Ya'll Niggas Act Like Its All N A Game,  
Cuz Niggas N The Streets Wanna Blast This Bitch, N When It Happen Dun Ask Me Shit

[Chrous x4][Verse 3:]

U Can Line Em Up N Put 12 N A Box N Find Out Ya Boy Workin Wit The Cops,  
Doing Flipflops, The Roller, Rolling Over,  
For The Tootsie Roller, Scanned To Do It Flower  
Its October We Can't Be Gon Til November  
So We Givin Up The Game Everre Damn Winter  
And Everrethang He Remember He Telling  
He Get Out Of Jail Free  
He Aint No Bailin  
He's Not Felon, He's No Mr Needy  
He Got A Target Melon And An Et Finger  
Nigga U The Cleaners, Tryin To Watch Me

Quick Peepin At Muh Beemer  
Tryin To Watch Me[Chrous: Repeat Until Fade]

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>