

# Don't Snitch

Mac Dre

Man I'm Threw Fuckin Around  
You Niggas Keep On U Gon Be Duckin Sum Rounds,  
I Rush The Mound, Bitch Hit Me With A Pitch He A, He A Snitch N  
He Walk With 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 Sombod  
y 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 In Public Grip  
My Mouth Zipped I Plead The Fifth And Niggaz Like You Get Pushe  
d Off A Cliff.

Don't Ask Me Shit  
I Tell Man  
I Don't Tell  
U Can Send Me To Jail Man  
Send Me To Jail  
(4x)

I'm On To U Boy,  
U Used To Be The Man  
Til I Crossed U N The Court Room Sittin On The Stand, Got To Wa  
ivin 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 With Big Ol Bitch U Proll  
i Said Bigs Did It  
Fuck You, Fuck Wut U Gettin To, Fuck Wut U Goin Threw, N Fuck W  
ith U Went Threw  
Consider This A Warning To U Case Out Rapping, the streets get  
ugly when a drive by happen  
You Rap Niggas Out Here Starvin For Fame, And Ya'll Niggas Act  
Like It's All N A Game,  
Cause Niggas N The Streets Wanna Blast This Bitch, N When It Ha  
ppen Dun Ask Me Shit

U Can Line Em Up N Put 12 N A Box N Find Out Ya Boy Workin With  
The Cops,  
Doing Flipflops, The Roller, Rolling Over,  
The tootsie roller, scared to do it over  
It's october and he can't be gone til november  
So he's given up the gang, every damn member  
And Everythang He Remember, He Tellin  
He get outta jail free, ain't no bailin  
He's no felon, no misdemeanor

He's got a target melon, and a ET finger  
Quit peepin at my beemer  
Tryin To Watch Me

[Chrous: Repeat Until Fade]