

Hate A Snitch

38 Spesh

Now I needed you-
Now I need you to turn me up some more, Shay
Get my shit right
Ah, man, this shit right here feel good
Nah'm sayin'? Let me talk to 'em right now
Uh, uh, uh, uh
Let's go, uh, right
Why you do me like that? I don't know, I don't know (Uh)
Why you do me like that? I don't know, I don't know (Uh)
Uh, uh, uh, uh
This for all my niggas that do they motherfuckin' time, man
Nah'm sayin'? Uh, yo, uh
Listen, yo

Ayo, what happened to the love and the trust?
Guess this thing of ours don't mean too much
The Feds apply pressure, I don't [?]
It's fucked up, you the nigga that done seen too much
Nigga, we both had dreams, by any means we first
It ain't easy, now you tryna leave me stuck
It was all good when we had the Gs and stuff
All the Vs and sluts, shopping sprees and such
We was just countin' Gs in the truck
Tryna cop keys, now you tryna get the keys to your cuts?
Huh, I never understood the reason for such
Had bad vibes, but still ain't stop keepin' in touch
'Cause I thought you was my nigga, I felt you was my man
I never felt like you would put me in the can
You'd take risks and consequence ain't part of the plan
When the consequence get thick, niggas take a stand

(I hate a snitch nigga)
Uh
(I hate a snitch nigga)
Me too
(I hate a snitch nigga)
Me too
(I hate a snitch nigga)
Me too
(I hate a snitch nigga)
Uh
(I hate a snitch nigga)
Let's go
(I hate a snitch nigga)
Right
(I hate a snitch nigga)
Yo, uh

Ayo, the nigga came home on bail with no cheese
And since he been home, the cops got a lot of leads
Right, they bagged everybody, Bs to the Cs
And niggas on the strip won't even sell some weed
Nah, he's a singer, gotta cut the nigga hands off
Why? He can't point no fingers, uh