

Snitch

Ayra Starr

(London...)

We connect pass, Magnito
But you keep me locked up, incognito
Now three glasses of mojitos
I'm ranting on the bird app
Tellin' on you, oh

If you fuck with me
Then run for your life, run for your life, I'm a bit crazy
I'll make you cry, make you cry, I'll tell on you
And those other hoes that you fuckin', I'ma tell on you
I'ma tell on you, oh
I'ma tell on you
Oh-wow, I'ma tell on you
Woah-oh-oh, I'ma tell on you
What? I'ma tell on you, tell on you
I'ma tell on you

Yeah, I've been in my feelings lately
Got me fucked up, talkin' 'bout you daily
Mmm
Stony like a psychedelic (Yah)
Drinkin' and burnin' the flowers, you got me
Texting bitches that you follow (Yah)
Yeah, you got me fucked up, why?
Why you tellin' lies?
Why'd you fake the truth though?
Why you make me sad? Why? (Why?)
Why you telling lies though?
Why'd you fake the truth though?
Why you make me sad though? (Yeah, why?)

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And those other hoes that you fuckin', I'ma tell on you
I'ma tell on you, oh

Your mama ain't raise you right
I'ma turn up tonight
Do my dirt outta spite, then give you a kiss goodnight (Yeah)
Yeah-yeah, oh
How you gon' my earn my time?
Yeah-yeah, oh
Oh, you gon' learn this time
Uh, it's me or them, I compete with no hoe
These birds flock then I'ma fly solo
Block your number, delete your photos
Yeah, I
Could be savage, I am no pro though
You got options, I got a boatload
Call me, "Crazy", maybe a poco

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Then run for your life, run for your life, I'm a bit crazy
I could make you cry, make you cry, I'ma tell on you

And those other hoes that you fucking, I'ma tell on you
I'ma tell on you
I'ma tell on you
Oh-wow, I'ma tell on you
Woah-oh-oh, I'ma tell on you
What? I'ma tell on you, tell on you
I'ma tell on you
I'ma tell on you
Oh-wow, I'ma tell on you
Woah-oh-oh, I'ma tell on you
What? I'ma tell on you, tell on you