

Snitch

Jordan Rakei

Danger creepin' through the backdoor, you lie asleep at bay
Locking through the misty steam, down the dark hallway
As the tip-toe gets louder and louder, I figure too late now
'Cause they grab you by the arm, thrown onto the couch

You a snitch, you a snitch
You've been working undercover all this time
Forming fake friendships, telling them lies
Taking all what's left to mine

But she don't wanna see no. It's for my well-being
'Cause she don't understand. I'm a midnight kind of man

"Where's the money? Where's the money mister?" Y'all with vengeance
You say, "Down by the shoe stash". You remembered
"Let it be known", they say. "If it happens again
We'll be coming back with violence, and bringing harm my friend
"

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Darling
If this was Grand Theft Auto
I would have been sent by Salvatore the Don To...
Rock you with aluminium bolt 'cause your allegiance
Isn't to the family, it's to the code of law
And lord knows I can't have any leaks
These operations I'm running is a well oiled machine
Been pressing up that cocaina in the form of CD
And selling it to the fims, so that I could feed off my peeps
And you would have it all
Flushed like I stash when the cops come I crash into the front
door of the laboratory
Cause this ain't your passion, it's mine and the fact is, you don't
give flying fuck about me
That's why you clownin', and running 'round the village
Running your mouth doing your best to pillage my image
Haha, but those lips are gonna sing shift songs, cutting you off
Not letting you finish, I'm finish now
I'm not letting you finish. I'm finish now

I'm not letting you finish. I'm finish now