

Snitch

Skengdo x AM

Crashers awaken, grab them poles
Don't let us catch you (du-du-du-bow)
Get rid of them lies, tell the truth
You're turning me mental (get rid of that shit)
Mans dishing out teeth, they know me
I stay with the metal
Sweetness bu-du-du-bang
Noddy for me, noddy's essential
Lipsing these hoes, that's not man (never)
What you're not throwing up 4s
Bang to your face then back to your nans (go there, go there)
Du-du-du-bow
Du-du-du-bow
Ching-chong shit, gang gang
Only real guys around me
There's no faking ahh (never)
Around all my bros and that (my bros)
Pull up on smoke and stuff
See man running and dat
How could a man talk about me
Like I even know this fag (chatty bitch)
I know some girl she's bad (badders)
She tops off the whole of the gang (noddy)
Yeah she's all cool and dat (yeah)
Giving me the drop and dat
Yeah I know where the paigons at
But that's timing
Don't worry, soon gonna grab them man (don't worry)
Yeah we're soon gonna grab them man (don't worry)
Ding dong in a rusty van (rusty)
Bro would've cheefed if you hear this bang
I never got nicked and sang
I need me a sam like Samurai Yam

Man we'll soon be living like kings
Free all the guys in the wing
Them niggas over there just lie
Didn't you know that lying's a sin
Chatty man, mans just chatty
Chat too much like a bitch
How can you chill with that guy
Now you done know he's a snitch

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Roll with the Luger (du-du-du)
Bang hallelujah
Witness there, stay over there (there)
Killed a Medusa
Hands in the air, hands in the air (du-du-du)

Fill up the hoover
With TL true ya [?]
And bang it up bare
And duppy a loser
Man fill up the car with the crashers
Man pull up and pull up and bang him
No gloves, how did it happen?
Man came to the F and they span it
Man roll with the hammer
Man roll with the baddest of crashers
Man new school rapper, but old school banger

They ain't on shit so I beg dem man move
Skendo loves them elephants zoots
Strawberry am, I'm smelling the fruits
Opps dem lie
They ain't telling the truth
Chat dem ah chat
But they're chatting all loose
Duck, dem ah duck when I tell a man goose
Uck, trap, giving her juice
War is war, I don't know about truce
I was in west grabbin up bress
I don't catch feelings
She was all wet, I was all vex
I don't want want pecks, I don't want love
All I want is sex
Crowds get shell up
Darggs get wet up
Friends get fry up
Friends get swell up
I was in filly, 8 man dead up
Ain't no pressure, opps soon dead up

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