

# Spice 1, Snich Killas

F\*\*k these snitches!

Spoken:

"yeah, you know. cause all I'm here to do is watch my ass. know what I'm sayin'? that ain't my dope, that's chico's dope.

You know what I'm sayin'?

So what type of witness protection program you got for me? "

Chorus:

You keep tellin' all these coppers

I'm gonna hurt you 'till you bleed

All these niggas in my city, we put snitches six feet deep

Tattle-tellin' in the jail and niggas yellin' out your name

Tell them po-po all your business get you caught up in the game

F\*\*k these snitches!

Verse 1:

We got your partner in there since you was at the crime

That's how they get you to squeal, them motherf\*\*ker's lyin'

Nigga, stick with the program and you gonna be all right

But if you tell them I did it, I'm stickin' your ass tonight

They sayin' "six people saw ya" but I ain't sayin'

Shit 'till I meet with my lawyer

Blowin' smoke up my ass cause if I have to blast

I'm mobbin' the f\*\*k out tha murder scene with the hockey mask

Lookin' like jason while them cops is chasin' me

Behind the wheel buckin', facin' l-i-f-e

Hittin' corners bailin', fish tailin' to the left

I heard the motherf\*\*kin' blast shatter out the back

They wanna screw me, do me and have me f\*\*ked up

Put a young g in the system and have me sucked up

In the prison block but I ain't goin' there

So if you tell on me nigga, you be my hoe in there

See I do dirt all up on my lonely cause niggas phoney

Givin' up the info on murders and snitchin' on they homies

Puttin' lead up in these loud mouth bitch niggas

So say what up to the motherf\*\*kin' snitch killa

Chorus

Verse 2:

See, where I'm from motherf\*\*kas live and let die

Snitch killa, the real nigga s-p-i

I'm droppin' shells on a bitch

See they do a lick with a nigga and get him tellin' and shit

I can't stand it when a nigga think he sick in the game

Tell everybody who be gafflin' for some bitches and fame

I'm gonna blast in the window, indo jack

Got me puttin' snitches up on they motherf\*\*kin' back

Puttin' hollow up in your head, runnin' in your home

Leave these motherf\*\*kers sleepin' with their house lights on

Finna kill this snitch ass nigga before my homie go to court

We tied him to the back of a motherf\*\*kin' super sport

Doin' donuts with his ass tied to the back of the car

Bringin' them terror, the burier, coffin carrier

See niggas die when they testify

You better get your punk ass up there and straight lie

They caught your ass up in the hooptie with 3 ki's

Now you out on bail and all you gave 'em was 2 g's

You ain't playin' nobody, go get your vest nigga

Be on the look out for the motherf\*\*kin' snitch killa

Chorus

Spoken:

"like I was sayin' mister ociffer. you know what i'm  
Sayin'? I can tell you  
Where he keep his dope. I can tell you where he stay.  
I can tell you where  
He get his braids done."

Verse 3:

Niggas be talkin' upon that straight killa  
He ain't in jail cause he snitched on that other nigga  
Now his freedom is gone and you can count on it  
If you ever in quentin you gonna be tagged snitch  
They gonna have to seperate the men from the women  
A lot of snitches in the pen turn straight feminine  
And get they ass took  
See, only real niggas slide with us  
You gonna be snitchin' motherf\*\*ker you can't ride with us  
Because we sure to do some heavily incriminating shit  
Like pullin' licks and pushin' chickens for the f\*\*k of it  
Ain't no tellin' in my crew cause everybody guilty of somethin'  
That's why we wound up, we all dumpin'  
And the nigga who don't blast, he get sucked and swallowed  
Threw out the hooptie when it's still rollin'  
He ain't dead yet but if he tattle on a nigga  
He gotta tangle with this motherf\*\*kin' snitch killa

Chorus

Spoken:

"ok now mister ociffer, now what it gonna be? you know  
What I'm sayin'?  
I gotta get up on outta here, know what I'm sayin. i  
Need a house in the bahamas,  
You know what I'm sayin', you know I got two kids. you  
Know I just wanna be  
Protected in this motherf\*\*ker. you know what i'm  
Sayin'? can I get this on  
Paper? it's like I was just tryin' to watch my ass.  
You know what I'm sayin',  
Like I was safe."  
"no!"  
"shit! damn! I just wanna be protected in this  
Motherf\*\*ker. shit! I didn't  
Do it, spice did everything."