

Leeway, Mark Of The Squealer

Sat down confessed it with a full report
Dashed it out but he couldn't take it
Had to drop dime, through a partner in crime
Got away without serving his time

Snitches get stiches
The thread on your cheek must itch
Snitches get stiches
You got yours you son of a bitch

The mark of the squealer
Too soft to be the dealer
And nothing can heal you
Mark of the squealer
The mark of the squeal

I'm out on a mission
To catch a stool pigeon