

# No Snitchin'

## Chamillionaire

He needs, he needs  
He needs someone to call This is for my gangstas, real niggas, ballas, trill niggas  
North side, South side, chunk ya deuce up  
Gangstas, real niggas, ballas, trill niggas  
East side, West side, chunk ya deuce up Plenty niggas get they head turned red for da bread  
They start off with da information load it up in ya head  
Couldn't hold it so it turned out it's somethin' he said  
Wut he tell da Feds he need someone to call Yeah, your decision was to snitch and they was  
there to listen  
When he told what he know said they barely was trippin'  
Less time now da niggas in a better position  
Unless you count the fact that the streets know he was snitchin'  
He was lookin' at a 30 but he only did 10  
How your years turn to months can he tell you dat and  
He ain't really gotta answer just the sweat in his hands  
Will he make it out to make it, mmm well it depends Everybody know the info you was tellin'  
ya friends  
Plus the streets know the deals that you made with the pen  
Russian Roulette yep nigga bet the barrel will spin  
You hear that yea nigga that's the sound of revenge Walk down the right road 'cuz the streets are  
so cold  
You betta take ya life slow or you'll miss it  
Listen to da G-Code if you know what I know  
Then you'll keep yo mouth closed we dont tolerate snitches This is for my gangstas, real niggas,  
ballas, trill niggas  
North side, South side, chunk ya deuce up  
Gangstas, real niggas ballas, trill niggas  
East side, West side chunk ya deuce up  
If you gon' live that crime life I hope you hold dat 9 tight  
You live life like a pussy then dat's probably what you die like  
I neva eva loved a sucka them ain't really my type  
Rat snakes yea Mayne the game is full of wild-life Don't wanna do no time right? You wanna  
live that high life  
Like go withdrawal have a hundred thousand in ya eye sight  
Enter ya crib see the clouds peepin' through ya skylight  
You be a copycat [Incomprehensible], 'cuz mine right That's what he told me but I didn't listen  
Doin' crime for a dime wasn't my intention  
You insane think his name sumin' I will mention  
Only snitches need someone to tell A lot a niggas in the game hustlin' doin' they thing  
Usin' codes on the phone with they usual slang  
If you know what he know then you won't say a thing  
You wouldn't need someone to tell Careful 'bout the life you lead ain't smart with ya life you

plead  
 The streets will ignite ya T like you ain't got the right to breathe  
 To choke on da realness reality is what the fake  
 Don't know how to deal with Words leak from the teeth but he'll say seal it  
 Then go get a undercover brother he can chill with  
 Find a nigga that be hustlin' to make a deal with  
 But the streets will hold court for him and'll deal with it Walk down the right road 'cuz the  
 streets are so cold  
 You betta take ya life slow or you'll miss it  
 Listen to da G-Code if you know what I know  
 Then you'll keep yo mouth closed we don't tolerate snitches This is for my gangstas, real niggas,  
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 Gangstas, real niggas, ballas, trill niggas  
 East side, West side, chunk ya deuce up This for the G's street jugglin' move da fire  
 When you talkin' what you talkin' it ain't through the wire  
 Police pull you over now they callin' you a liar  
 You got amnesia don't even know the dude beside ya You don't know, you ain't sayin', you ain't  
 heard what he said  
 Told you a closed mouth ain't gon' neva get Fed  
 Now a open mouth'll get you county instead of the Feds  
 Some scared niggas speak up so they'll be less in the red Niggas can't deal with no 95 so they  
 day-to-day budgeters  
 It's the hustlers that get put away by the customers  
 Upway you're upstate, niggas use to be southerners  
 Here the streets make the laws and don't answer the governors We're the niggas that's too real to  
 even snitch on a snitch  
 But make a snitch turn to puff with a flick of the wrist  
 That ain't gon' get in arguments just go get you a clip  
 And they gon' think about the consequences let 'em repent Walk down the right road, 'cuz the  
 streets is so cold  
 You betta take ya life slow or you'll miss it  
 Listen to da G-Code if you know what I know  
 Then you'll keep yo mouth closed we don't tolerate snitches This is for my gangstas, real niggas,  
 ballas, trill niggas  
 North side, South side, chunk ya deuce up  
 Gangstas, real niggas, ballas, trill niggas  
 East side, West side, chunk ya deuce up  
 Chunk ya deuce up, chunk ya deuce up Man hold up you a real nigga  
 And you ain't got nuthin' to say  
 When they come question you  
 Just keep it 100 and go on ahead and  
 Chunk ya deuce up

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