

# Stop Snitchin (feat. DaBaby)

YG

[Intro]

Bitch nigga, snitch nigga, ho nigga, bitch nigga  
Bitch nigga, snitch nigga, ho nigga, bitch nigga  
Bitch nigga, snitch nigga, ho nigga, bitch nigga  
Bitch nigga, snitch nigga, ho nigga, bitch nigga [Chorus]  
Bitch nigga, snitch nigga, ho nigga, bitch nigga  
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Bitch nigga, snitch nigga, ho nigga, bitch nigga (Uh-oh!)

[Verse 1]

I can smell a bitch nigga a mile away  
Type of nigga so bitch, he should put "bitch-made" on his license plate (Bitch!)  
From that real shit you bitch niggas play hide and seek (Bitch-ass niggas)  
Me and bitch niggas, we don't conversate  
Bitch niggas love saying real niggas tryna hate (Bitch-ass nigga)  
But nah, nigga, I'm a real nigga, I had to bag up weight  
You got fear in your heart so you cooperate (Bitch)  
I can't stand how bitch niggas operate  
You's a bitch (Bitch), your mama know you a bitch (Bitch)  
Your girl even know you a bitch (Bitch)  
I don't know how she suck your dick, pause  
You got caught with some shit (Shit)  
With your best friend and your clique (Clique)  
Y'all got caught hittin' a lick (Hit)  
Everybody went down 'cause you snitched (Aw)  
Whoever raised you ain't do a good job at that (That)  
Whoever raised you need to get slapped  
Karma is a bitch and she gon' get you, nigga, just like that  
'Cause once a bitch, nigga, always a bitch, facts

[Chorus]

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Bitch niggas always contemplate  
Always contemplate what on they tryna say  
Bitch nigga leave the house, think he fly today  
Bitch nigga don't even know what's 'bout to come his way, bop

Bitch nigga, you should bleed for seven days  
No testosterone, you scared to catch a fade  
I got in a fight and you ain't fight  
You ran off, so next time I see you, I'll knock you out on sight  
(Bing, bing, bing) Ayy, I don't want no rap beef  
'Cause I'm really gon' slide, check my rap sheet (Check it, nigga)  
Ayy, so think twice before attacking me  
I'ma pull a gun out, I ain't gon' run, I ain't no athlete  
(Boom-boom-boom-boom!) You count the next man's pockets  
You fall, pillow talking to that bitch, she a ho, you know she our's  
I hate a bitch nigga, I hate a bitch nigga, I swear to God  
I don't know what's worse, bitch niggas or alcohol[Chorus]  
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