Stop Snitchin

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 (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]

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 (Uh-oh!)

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[Verse 2]

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!) 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] Bitch nigga, snitch nigga, ho nigga, bitch nigga (Uh-oh!) Bitch nigga, snitch nigga, ho nigga, bitch nigga Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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