MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Dem Franchize Boyz "They Don't Like That"

Visit "They Don't Like That" on MotoLyrics.com

Hell naw, they don't like that Fuck that nigga, fuck that bitch Hell naw, they don't like that shit

I'm a side on the screen (Why) 'Cuz I let my glock pop Drawing chalk in the streets But they ain't playin' hopscotch

I can make the rock lock Soon as I get the pot wet Like the fire hydrant on I can leave ya block wet

They don't like that (Hell naw But I don't give a fuck 2 deals in 2 years, a mill' I got plenty bucks

Can't tell me shit (Why) 'Cuz snitches I don't fuck wit 'em DFB bitch Hell yeah, I'ma buck wit 'em

Can't tell me shit (Why) 'Cuz snitches I don't fuck wit 'em DFB bitch Hell yeah, I'ma buck wit 'em

Can't tell me shit (Why) 'Cuz snitches I don't fuck wit 'em DFB bitch Hell yeah, I'ma buck wit 'em Still got da pound Still package the yade And I'm still in the hood Like the rats and the jays

Glass light give 'em lock jaw So they crawl right back Oh, I think they like me But I don't think they like that

Hell naw, they don't like that Hell naw, they don't like that Hell naw, they don't like that Hell naw, they don't like that Fuck that nigga, fuck that bitch Hell naw, they don't like that shit

I don't think they like that Hell naw, not at all Take it like you wanna Get bust like a cannonball

I don't think they like that Hell naw, not at all Take it like you wanna Get bust like a cannonball

I don't think they like that Hell naw, not at all Take it like you wanna Get bust like a cannonball

Niggaz like to mimick They bite me like a 2 piece Jump juicy jump I'ma make you niggaz shoot me

These niggaz talkin' so much But y'all doin' so luck I laugh so hard at you niggaz 'Cuz the shit tickles

Talked to Lady P And she downed you like a football You ignorant ass nigga Heard the people pistle whooped y'all

And I ain't the one to fuck wit You fuckin' wit the right one The tech's in the trunk (Bitch) Unique wit them tight guns

Got millions on the line Because my team is stronger They don't like that (Why) Because my cheese is longer

Hell naw, they don't like that Fuck that nigga, fuck that bitch Hell naw, they don't like that shit

I act a ass in this coop Put on shows like it's televised They move a lot of weight But I ain't talkin' 'bout exercise

Just keep that AR15 So my niggaz ready to hit 'em up It's something like shevrun 'Cuz that silver what's gone fill 'em up

And represent my click Like a nigga is pose to And keep a couple niggaz Wit them to's that I'm close to

Why niggaz wanna shine Wanna be in my position 'Cuz a nigga turn out short And leave it hard for the competition

I'm on a mission tryna get it 'Cuz a nigga got to eat Talk shit on these tracks And show my ass on these beats

And I know these niggaz don't like it Niggaz say they wanna kill me Give 'em a shot at comic view 'Cuz I thin these niggaz silly

Hell naw, they don't like that Fuck that nigga, fuck that bitch Hell naw, they don't like that shit Besides tech's Money comin' in bundles And my ice game Got me wearin' a coat in the summer

I'm a gutta nigga So it's gutta shit that I honor And I'm still in the tip Wit a team of Young Gunnaz (Ten hoe)

That's blow, that's beam They'll serve what you want 'em They'll cook it in your face Like your at the your honors

You know the recipe Splash then drop that Add a little bakin' soda Wit it make it some back

DJ drop that I betchu, I can bring it back On the track DFB What you call glass crack

Glass crack? We the shit, so don't ask that Young niggaz, worth about a mill They don't like that

Hell naw, they don't like that Hell naw, they don't like that Hell naw, they don't like that Hell naw, they don't like that Fuck that nigga, fuck that bitch Hell

Visit <u>Dem Franchize Boyz</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.