

Fiend

"If They Don't Know"

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You ain't never been to my city where niggas my age
don't like coppers
Who rifles there could divide ya or call choppers
Where dopeheads look like you and me
But usually the habit of some ? easy to get your three
Trapped from free world money woman your missin
You can smell it from can taste or poppys chicken
The police snitch when they think it's there ass
Should've thought about that when you was flashin
your badge
All turfs are wars your blunts are our cause
Young ghetto bitches only they want ghetto stars

Bet your real ward if you fuckin hears people
Sensitive dicks make the game so lethal
Sequels ain't never heard ain't no sequels on the
streets
Oh yes my people it can happen in a week
Peep my location or when the dope casin
And hoes that don't like me work with the police station

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