

# Freeway "One Thing"

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[Chorus 2X: sample]

I know you'll say one thing, I know you'll say one thing  
And then do something else, and then do something  
else

[Freeway]

Ok, oh, no, say it ain't so  
Niggas suppose to be moving like cheese, but they  
don't  
Rapping to the D's, so D's can out rush folks  
Industry like fleas from east to the west coast  
Overseas, I thought they had the best hope, but over  
there  
It's more dangerous, they snitching in foreign  
languages  
I gotta throw on my hater vision  
People giving up aliases, and cops pay to listen  
Wait, before I finish, let me mention ("one thing")  
They need to promise death to you snitches  
Ain't do it, but you telling on them lying ass nigga  
Don't want no trouble, you Bubbles from The Wire ass  
nigga  
Trying to gain wealth, but scared to do it yourself  
Ya'll not grinding, ya'll a bunch of tired ass niggas  
Gotta watch it cuz that cool ass nigga, with the jammy  
Might turn out to be a, Sammy the Bull, ass nigga, yeah

[Chorus: sample (Freeway)]

(Snitch niggas) I know you'll say one thing  
(Bitch niggas) I know you'll say one thing  
(Turncoats) And then do something else  
(You know what's even worse) And then do something  
else  
(Snake niggas) I know you'll say one thing  
(Rat niggas) I know you'll say one thing  
(Make me get the strap) And then do something else  
(Cock the hammer back) And then do something else

[Freeway]

Your man said he'll rise to the occassion, ride to the  
death  
You smoking on haze, chopping dimes in the basement

It's all good til the cops raided  
Now he signing statements, point your fingers when he  
put to the test  
Yes, niggas say they riders but they fly just  
You hiding in the boys, grab your man, he like "come  
out, they got us"  
Any job appointment, people liars, misguiding us  
How they say they gon' hire us and deny us  
Mob peer pressure makes busters wear wires ("one  
thing")  
That's destined, we catch ya, we'll wet cha  
See the one king of pressure with the chill necklace  
Screaming that it cost 10, when it only cost a thousand  
I'm wilding, cuz I be on some shit with 'em too  
I don't lie very much, but I'll admit when I do  
I left the crib, told my girl, I'll be right back  
I wind up, on the A.C., when Max, he text my jack, and  
said

[Chorus]

[Raekwon]

Keep snitching on your man, you gon' fry in the pan  
Lie in a pot of shit, niggas gon' try you again  
You never get nothing, niggas might fuck your button  
Catch you on tear, queered up, bout to get cutting  
So many niggas lie, that yo, it's only obliged  
I tip my hat to real niggas, light a bark and live fly  
And if you real nigga, we see it, Zenith style, hold the  
fort, killa  
Gangstas play it all the way out  
Or whether locked in a cell or in the hole in the max  
Never snitch on your friends, so don't be holding no  
cracks  
You ain't built for it, then move, float on, before you get  
your vote on  
Telling on niggas ain't cool  
I wish niggas like you death, last breath  
Let a bullet fly, through your dome, come out of your  
neck  
And then you see how it be, ratting on niggas, yapping  
on niggas  
And every time I get a chance, I'm slapping niggas,  
what?

[Chorus]

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