

## Plies "I Know U Workin"

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[Chorus:]

Ol' police ass nigga, dawg I know you workin  
Tryin to set a bitch up, gone make a nigga hurt em  
That nigga poison dawg, a bitch need to murk em  
What the f\*\*k you mean nigga I know you workin(x2)

[V1:]

That nigga name all through a bitch black and white  
That nigga told them crackers shit that they didn't that  
even ask  
Went FEDs, got out and acted like it's alright  
That nigga you snitched on, shit them crackers gave em  
life  
You know that f\*\*k nigga the police and you and that  
nigga tight  
Ridin wit that f\*\*k nigga like that nigga right  
A birds of a feather flock together yall just alike  
And yall copy from the f\*\*k nigga and buyin pipe  
How you gone break bread wit a nigga, dawg you know  
you trif  
These niggas go from real to f\*\*k niggas over night  
You can't flip it now you a police for life  
And stay from around me f\*\*k nigga you aint my type

[Chorus:]

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What the f\*\*k you mean nigga I know you workin(x2)

[V2:]

And how I feel nigga I might wack you on the high  
Since you can't seem to close yo Pussy ass mouth  
You Got nigga spooked niggas scared to go to trial  
See yall police ass niggas came back in style  
Settin niggas up you pussy niggas gone wild  
-[wick city on the map]-

Brakin niggas off takin niggas from they child  
We need to kill all you pussies put ya all in a pile  
In every click it's a potential snitch hangin 'round  
Got the fxck from round you niggas, moved out of town

Cuz if you stay too long nigga ya fed bound  
A nigga told on his brother to knock his time down  
Nigga you tell on one of my peoples I'm gunnin ya ass  
down

[Chorus:]

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What the f\*\*k you mean nigga I know you workin(x2)

[V3:]

Tell ya son the truth nigga his dad a pussy  
If you was real you would have got ya little time and  
took it  
Instead of being a soulja fxck nigga you turned cookie  
You think this snitchin shit sweet, you really think you  
whippin  
You gone come home one night a bitch gone be in  
them bushes  
Them crackers aint gone be able to protect yo ass then  
pussy  
So while you roamin these streets nigga you betta be  
lookin  
Fo that Nigga snitched on ya people dawg don't givin  
no cushion  
Murk that pussy ass nigga nah don't whip him  
He took yo people life so his life needs to be taken  
Them choppa bullets through his head, where you  
need to put them  
Dead or livin fxck nigga you'll forever be pussy

[Chorus out:]

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