

Plies

"I Know You Workin"

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[Chorus] X2

Ol' police ass nigga dog I know you workin
Trying to set a bitch up, gone make a nigga hurt him
That nigga poison dog, a bitch need to murk him
What the fuck you mean nigga I know you workin

[Verse 1]

That nigga name all through a bitch black and white
That nigga told them crackas shit that they ain't even
like
Went fed and got out and act like it's alright
That nigga you snitched on shit them crackas gave him
life
You know that fuck nigga police and you and that nigga
tight
Ridin with that fuck nigga like that nigga right
Birds of a feather fuck together ya'll just alike
And ya'll cop it from that fuck nigga and buyin pipes
How you break bread with a nigga dog you know he trif
These niggas go from real to fuck niggas overnight
You can't flip it now ,you a police fo life
And stay from around me fuck nigga, you ain't my type

[Chorus] X2

[Verse 2]

And how I feel nigga I might whack you on the house
Since you can't seem to close yo' pussy ass mouth
You got niggas spooked, niggas scared to go to trial
Since you police ass niggas done came back in style
Set niggas up you pussy niggas gone wild
Broke niggas off, taking niggas from they child
Need to kill all you pussies, put you in a pile
In ever clique there's a potential snitch hangin' round
Got the fuck from round you niggas, moved out of
town
Cause if you stay too long nigga you fed bound
Nigga told on his brotha to knock his time down
Nigga's tell on one of my people I'm gunnin yo ass
down

[Chorus] X2

[Verse 3]

Tell yo son the truth nigga, his dad a pussy
If you was real you woulda got your lil' time and took it
Instead of being a solidier, fuck nigga you turned
cookie
You think this snitchin shit is sweet, you really think you
whoopin'
You gone come home one night, bitch gone be in them
bushes
Them crackers ain't gonna be able to protct yo' ass
then pussy
So while you roaming these streets nigga you better be
lookin'
If a nigga snitched on yo' people dog don't give him no
cushion
Murk that pussy ass nigga, naw don't whoop him
He took yo' peoples life, so his life need to be taken
Them choppa bullets through his head, where you
need to put 'em
Dead or living fuck nigga you'll forever be pussy

[Chorus] X2

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