

# Spice 1

## "Snich Killas"

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Fuck these snitches!

Spoken:

"yeah, you know. cause all I'm here to do is watch my  
ass. know what

I'm sayin'? that ain't my dope, that's chico's dope.

You know what I'm sayin'?

So what type of witness protection program you got for  
me? "

Chorus:

You keep tellin' all these coppers

I'm gonna hurt you 'till you bleed

All these niggas in my city, we put snitches six feet  
deep

Tattle-tellin' in the jail and niggas yellin' out your name

Tell them po-po all your business get you caught up in  
the game

Fuck these snitches!

Verse 1:

We got your partner in there since you was at the crime

That's how they get you to squeal, them

motherfucker's lyin'

Nigga, stick with the program and you gonna be all  
right

But if you tell them I did it, I'm stickin' your ass tonight

They sayin' "six people saw ya" but I ain't sayin'

Shit 'till I meet with my lawyer

Blowin' smoke up my ass cause if I have to blast

I'm mobbin' the fuck out tha murder scene with the  
hockey mask

Lookin' like jason while them cops is chasin' me

Behind the wheel buckin', facin' l-i-f-e

Hittin' corners bailin', fish tailin' to the left

I heard the motherfuckin' blast shatter out the back

They wanna screw me, do me and have me fucked up

Put a young g in the system and have me sucked up

In the prison block but I ain't goin' there

So if you tell on me nigga, you be my hoe in there

See I do dirt all up on my lonely cause niggas phoney

Givin' up the info on murders and snitchin' on they

homies

Puttin' lead up in these loud mouth bitch niggas  
So say what up to the motherfuckin' snitch killa

Chorus

Verse 2:

See, where I'm from motherfuckas live and let die  
Snitch killa, the real nigga s-p-i  
I'm droppin' shells on a bitch  
See they do a lick with a nigga and get him tellin' and  
shit  
I can't stand it when a nigga think he sick in the game  
Tell everybody who be gafflin' for some bitches and  
fame  
I'm gonna blast in the window, indo jack  
Got me puttin' snitches up on they motherfuckin' back  
Puttin' hollow up in your head, runnin' in your home  
Leave these motherfuckers sleepin' with their house  
lights on  
Finna kill this snitch ass nigga before my homie go to  
court  
We tied him to the back of a motherfuckin' super sport  
Doin' donuts with his ass tied to the back of the car  
Bringin' them terror, the burier, coffin carrier  
See niggas die when they testify  
You better get your punk ass up there and straight lie  
They caught your ass up in the hooptie with 3 ki's  
Now you out on bail and all you gave 'em was 2 g's  
You ain't playin' nobody, go get your vest nigga  
Be on the look out for the motherfuckin' snitch killa

Chorus

Spoken:

"like I was sayin' mister ociffer. you know what i'm  
Sayin'? I can tell you  
Where he keep his dope. I can tell you where he stay.  
I can tell you where  
He get his braids done."

Verse 3:

Niggas be talkin' upon that straight killa  
He ain't in jail cause he snitched on that other nigga  
Now his freedom is gone and you can count on it  
If you ever in quentin you gonna be tagged snitch  
They gonna have to seperate the men from the women  
A lot of snitches in the pen turn straight feminine  
And get they ass took  
See, only real niggas slide with us  
You gonna be snitchin' motherfucker you can't ride with  
us

Because we sure to do some heavily incriminating shit  
Like pullin' licks and pushin' chickens for the fuck of it  
Ain't no tellin' in my crew cause everybody guilty of  
somethin'  
That's why we wound up, we all dumpin'  
And the nigga who don't blast, he get sucked and  
swallowed  
Threw out the hooptie when it's still rollin'  
He ain't dead yet but if he tattle on a nigga  
He gotta tangle with this motherfuckin' snitch killa

Chorus

Spoken:

"ok now mister ociffer, now what it gonna be? you know  
What I'm sayin'?  
I gotta get up on outta here, know what I'm sayin. i  
Need a house in the bahamas,  
You know what I'm sayin', you know I got two kids. you  
Know I just wanna be  
Protected in this motherfucker. you know what i'm  
Sayin'? can I get this on  
Paper? it's like I was just tryin' to watch my ass.  
You know what I'm sayin',  
Like I was safe."  
"no!"  
"shit! damn! I just wanna be protected in this  
Motherfucker. shit! I didn't  
Do it, spice did everything."

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