

Freeway & Jake One f/ Raekwon

"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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