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Stop sn****
I done seen **** folks tell, tell, tell
Stop sn****
I done seen **** folks tell, tell, tell
Stop sn****
Police say they'll let me go if I gave up on my dawg
Don't try to observe the truth, I don't break no ghetto laws
I don't put pressure mane on others to ease pain
Or brothers put in chains, help mothers to go insane
Project Pat'll never rat, even though I'm lovin' cheese
Picked it up, one more gat, some broke down to their knees
Told about murders and plots, talked about **** and glocks
Helped out on kidnappings, assisted on robbery spots
Me I kept my mouth shut, ears eyes open wide
I done witnessed lunch money took down to homicides
Project ain't a baby to this game, I's a grown mane
Birds fly mainly on a plane even in the rain
I done seen **** folks tell, tell, tell
Stop sn****
I done seen **** folks tell, tell, tell
Stop sn****
Let's get it, hold the hell on, what the **** is goin' on
These **** tattle tattlin' like they **** ain't wrong
God damn who ever started singing like a song
**** you's a bitch mine as well wear a thong
Got caught with some yams and a scale, scale, scale
Now this snitchin' *** **** wanna tell, tell, tell
I see the hate in your eyes, and it's not a surprise
You can quit actin' ****, I see through your disguise
They hated on Jeezy you think I give a ****
I'm still tryin' to hit the lottery and cop a bigger truck
Sometimes I wonder how I even made it this far
I'm a lucky young **** I ain't no**** rap star
I done seen **** folks tell, tell, tell
Stop sn****
I done seen **** folks tell, tell, tell
Stop sn****
You went to jail same charge like my **** here
He got a 20 ball, I heard that you got a year
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I never fear just stay up out you \*\*\*\* ways You boys hot and you got these streets in a blaze They play cool jealousy lyin' dormant Feds got a secret weapon called an informant Logic of a snitch, he ain't know but I'ma let you in Why would I do 10, when I can go on and turn in my friend Not pokin' fun, Project Pat is only spittin' facts Now-a-days gotta watch the \*\*\*\* who watchin' ya back Manes these \*\*\*\* heart colder then a dead body They'll set they own momma up, you ain't nobody I done seen \*\*\*\* folks tell, tell, tell Stop sn\*\*\*\* I done seen \*\*\*\* folks tell, tell, tell Stop sn\*\*\*\* Hustlers, we sure to walk this line as \*\*\*\* are consiprin' to take you down, take you down, why? Hustlers, pay attention to your environment \*\*\*\* are conspirin' to take your crown, take your crown, why?