

# Snitches & Rats (feat. Young Nudy)

## 21 Savage & Metro Boomin

21 Savage & Metro Boomin Feat. Young Nudy - Snitches & Rats  
Yeah, huh, ya, ya  
Ya, ya, ya, ya  
Ya, ya, ya (If Young Metro don't trust you, I'm gon' shoot you)  
Snitches and rats, snitches and rats  
Snitches and rats, they all get whacked (Pussy)  
He told on his brother (Pussy), his brother told back (Pussy)  
They say that they twins, we call them Siamese rats (On God)  
Snitches and rats (21), snitches and rats (21)  
We snatchin' your jewelry (On God) and takin' your pack (Lil' bitch)  
Snitches and rats (Pussy), snitches and rats (Pussy)  
We cut off his tail and put slugs in his hat (Facts)  
You talk on the internet, we talk in the street (21)  
Kel-Tec .223, like D-Wade, I love my heat (21)  
Glock 19 in the booth, it's on the seat (Pussy)  
Black Air Force 1s in the field, th?m my cleats (Pussy)  
Caught a rap nigga down bad  
Now his ass in a body bag (Big facts)  
Sound real tough when you makin' th?m songs  
Where the fuck is your bodies at? (Pussy)  
Say you want smoke with that Big 4L (21)  
Where the fuck is your 'partments at? (21)  
Been stepped on them, they ain't talkin' 'bout shit (Pussy)  
Them niggas a welcome mat  
Shawty was speakin' them facts (On God)  
Shawty ain't talkin' to rats (On God)  
Niggas know Nudy my twin  
Playin' with cuz, a nigga get whacked (Facts)  
You ain't gon' slide, you a ho, dawg (Pussy)  
Spinned a nigga block, then we rode off (Pussy)  
Young COUPE tryna up the score, dawg  
Chevy was busy, so I took 4 God (21)  
Snitches and rats, snitches and rats  
Snitches and rats, they all get whacked (Pussy)  
He told on his brother (Pussy), his brother told back (Pussy)  
They say that they twins, we call them Siamese rats (On God)  
Snitches and rats (21), snitches and rats (21)  
We snatchin' your jewelry (On God) and takin' your pack (Lil' bitch)  
Snitches and rats (Pussy), snitches and rats (Pussy)  
We cut off his tail and put slugs in his hat (Slime, facts)  
Black and white gon' tell it, and you  
snitchin', pussy, I don't smell it  
Real convicted felon, strapped up, loaded, shit, this lethal weapon (Lethal)  
Bless you pussy niggas with this weapon, send you straight to heaven

Man, I pray to God you pussy niggas don't test me, I'm gon' bless you (For real)  
Hope you niggas retaliate, don't tell them peoples or your mama (Damn)  
Niggas like to dry snitch when shit get real, wanna go tell they mama  
Got to keep this shit twenty-one hundred, don't you fold under pressure  
Fuck your honor, you know they try to give you a hundred  
Yeah, niggas be scared, they catchin' a hundred  
Snitches and rats, we gon' feed him a hundred (Word)  
I spent that money, blue cheese (Whew)  
All these rap niggas gon' follow the cheese (Yeah)  
Trade ones with my brudda, the other shit, you know we bust 'em (We bust 'em)  
I don't fuckin' trust ya, if you ain't Metro, we gon' bust ya  
Snitches and rats, snitches and rats  
Snitches and rats, they all get whacked (Pussy)  
He told on his brother (Pussy), his brother told back (Pussy)  
They say that they twins, we call them Siamese rats (On God)  
Snitches and rats (21), snitches and rats (21)  
We snatchin' your jewelry (On God) and takin' your pack (Lil' bitch)  
Snitches and rats (Pussy), snitches and rats (Pussy)  
We cut off his tail and put slugs in his hat (Facts)  
Roll the window down, squeeze  
Fuck it, spin again while they grieve  
7.6, .223s  
Who copped? Deuces, please

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>