

Thug

Slim Thug

He was once a thug from around the way
Slim Thugga, muthafuckaThug from a, thug from a thug
Thug from a, thug from a thug
I'm a thug from a, thug from a thug
Thug from around the wayShe say she wanna thug from a, thug from a thug
I'm a thug from a, thug from a thug
Thug from a, thug from a thug
She lookin' for a thug from around the wayI represent the H at the bottom of the map
And I was born and raised in the bottom of the trap
The number one rule is ya gotta stay strapped
'Cause any given minute, you can take that long nap
I roll with gorillas, dealers and the killers
'Cause when I'm on stage that's the only fool spillers
Real Trill niggas, let me see ya hands
But I do this for the streets, I ain't tryna make ya danceRoll so low, I don't need no friends
Still flip that 'Lac, I don't need no Benz
And Harlem throwing money, I don't need no Zen's
Matter fact I be back, I need more to spendShe say she wanna thug from a, thug from a thug
Thug from a, thug from a thug
I'm a thug from a, thug from a thug
Thug from around the wayShe say she wanna thug from a, thug from a thug
I'm a thug from a, thug from a thug
Thug from a, thug from a thug
She lookin' for a thug from around the way
It's white tee, Nikes when I hit the club
They say I can't get in 'cause I'm dressed like a thug
Fuck the dress code, we 'bout a hundred deep
And they goin' let it seen, or get they ass beatBoss Hogg Outlaws roll like the mob
Everybody paid cause we stays on our job
Drop in G-T a blessing from the Lord
So haters don't be mad that we blame it on GodI'm coming out hard, them other boys soft
So I'm a hold it down for that H and the Nawf
Brand new jewelry, look what I bought
Still running from the feds, I ain't never getting caughtShe say she wanna thug from a, thug
from a thug
Thug from a, thug from a thug
I'm a thug from a, thug from a thug
Thug from around the wayShe say she wanna thug from a, thug from a thug
I'm a thug from a, thug from a thug
Thug from a, thug from a thug
She lookin' for a thug from around the wayYa say your man ain't fuckin', ya right
Ya lonely and depression need a thug in ya life

Well, come on over here, I can feel ya appetite
Take ya back to the crib and beat it all night
She say she love a thug 'cause, Thugga beat it good
Her man pay them bills, but Thugga keep it hood
And I ain't gotta stare, that's already understood
I take ya for a ride, you can slide on my wood
I pick her up and shake her up and down like dice
Sweet like cake, make me wanna take a slice
I ain't tryna take advantage, but take my advice
Take a break from the fakes, get a thug in ya life
She say she wanna thug from a, thug from a
thug
Thug from a, thug from a thug
I'm a thug from a, thug from a thug
Thug from around the way
She say she wanna thug from a, thug from a thug
I'm a thug from a, thug from a thug
Thug from a, thug from a thug
She lookin' for a thug from around the way
Thug from a, thug from a thug
Thug from a, thug from a thug
Thug from around the way

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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