A Part of Thugs

Yo Gotti & Jazze Pha

{Verse 1}

she was light, bright, damn near white wit dem, chinese eyes, and big girl thighs and it was, so many rumors, and so many lies about my, so many girls, and so many wives that it, broke up my home, she left me alone and i was tryin to explain to her on the phone but im like what was the use of tellin the truth plus i was, trained at a youth to do what i do so i just tell her some lies to make her feel good like, one day im movin you out the hood it went from kisses and hugs to pushes and shoves but dat was all a part of F**kin wit thugs $\{\text{chorus } 2x\}$ if you was down you would steel fo' a nigga, stay by my side even kill fo' a nigga, if you f**k wit a nigga fo'real then it aint nothing to keepin it trill{Verse 2} she just, wanted to smile and wanted a child but i was ruining her dreams by livin too wild she said i need to calm down and act like a man and my response was like what the f**k is u sayin cuz i was, so caught up into movin it white, and i was gone 24/7 a night and i didnt give a f**k if i was wrong or was right cuz i was a d-boi livin a d-boi's life and she was a school girl slash d-boi's wife and it was in wit the wrong and out wit the right cuz she was trafficin' and manufacturin drugs but that was all apart of f^{**kin} wit thugs{chorus 2x} if you was down you would steel fo' a nigga, stay by my side even kill fo' a nigga, if you f**k wit a nigga fo'real then it aint nothing to keepin it trill {Verse 3} we was tighter then fam, cooler than friends we thought it would last 4ever and never would end and we'd get mad at each other and try to pretend like we was callin it quits, wasnt speakin again we went our seperate ways fo a couple of days you know the seperate phase fo' hell of some days but uh i regret ever doin her friend but it was the need of the moment and u know us men we just think wit out actin my man was back trackin but still i say what i mean and mean what i say cuz im real so play ya position and show us some love cuz that was all a part of f**kin wit thugs{chorus 2x}

if you was down you would steel fo' a nigga, stay by my side even kill fo' a nigga, if you f**k wit a nigga fo'real then it aint nothing to keepin it trill

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

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