

# THUG LIFE

## BROCKHAMPTON

I gotta get that bag  
It's a thug life, it's a thug life  
I gotta get that bag (run, sha-na-na-na-na-sha-ah)  
It's a thug life (la-da-da-da)  
It's a thug life (It's a— oh-uh-oh)  
Ooh-ah (sha-na-na-na-na-na-sha-ah)  
La-da-da-da (It's a— oh-uh-oh)  
Ooh-ah Try to treat man like baby  
Feel the teeth sink in like rabies  
Boy, you know you don't look fly  
Them gold chains turn your neck green, bye  
(Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah)  
(Ah, ah, ah, ah)  
(Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah)  
(Ah, ah, ah, ah)

It's different reconciling with skeletons I ain't know that I possessed  
I sought perfection out in ways I no longer accept  
I understand what I neglect in times when I obsess  
I'm learning to confess, this fate is harder to digest  
The biggest threat I'm up against is who I face in my reflection  
Depression still an uninvited guest, I'm always accepting  
Can't help but meet the feeling with a familiar embrace  
But I know that it'll kill me, if I give into my brain  
I see the shadows inside, they ten feet tall with no eyes  
They put my head in the water and it's so beautiful under  
The sun reflecting off the corals, colors I can't describe  
To make the darkness divine  
Sha-na-na-na-na-sha-ah  
(La-da-da-da) It's a, oh-uh-oh  
Ooh-ah  
Sha-na-na-na-na-sha-ah  
(La-da-da-da) It's a, oh-uh-oh  
Ooh-ah  
Sha-na-na-na-na-sha-ah

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>