

# Thug Girl

## Master P

Yo Snoop, you and Silkk remember  
That shit called 'Dumb Girl'?  
Well, check this shit out  
I got one called 'Thug Girl'  
Ha, ha, ha, ha! I'm looking for a thug girl  
Where they at, where they at, where they at?  
Where they at, where they at, where they at?  
Where they at, where they at, where they at, where they at? I'm looking for a thug girl  
Where they at, where they at, where they at?  
Where they at, where they at? I heard you jockin' Master P 'cause he got a Mercedes  
And you wanna be his lady and probably have his baby You just wanna ride and get inside  
So y'all can roll around town like Bonnie and Clyde  
But we don't, Trip, we just pack that heat  
How many thug nigga bitches wanna ride with me Thug girl  
Where they at, where they at, where they at?  
Where they at, where they at? I'm looking for a thug girl  
Where they at, where they at, where they at?  
Where they at, where they at? Hey yo P, Trip, these Hollywood hoes is cute  
But they braids is not ready, I don't know  
I'd rather fuck with a thug girl  
'Cause they're minus some steady, so here we go I had one named Valore, she owned a clothes store  
And she wanted to roll with a nigga like me on tour  
I said, "Look here, girl, are you so sure?"  
And she said, "Doggy Dogg, there's nothin' I want more""You're the best thing I ever had  
I wanna love you forever and make you my babies' dad  
I ain't mad but I ain't glad  
Besides, I rise a bitch and I can't be had" She wanted to take the ring off my finger  
So I slapped the bitch up like we was on Jerry Springer  
I had to teach her 'cause she loved to tangle  
Don't you know that thug girls love gang bangers? I'm looking for a thug girl  
Where they at, where they at, where they at?  
Where they at, where they at? I'm looking for a thug girl  
Where they at, where they at, where they at?  
Where they at, where they at? I'm looking for a thug girl  
Where they at, where they at, where they at?  
Where they at, where they at? Thug girl They wish they knew why a girl like you  
Would do all the things that you do  
But they should understand that you our biggest fan  
And you don't wanna sweat, you wanna thug for a man Now, every nigga need a thug girl and miss you're mine

I wrote this rhyme just for your kind  
Now, you the flyest girl up in the whole place  
'Cause you walk around with that thug look on your face  
Now, since I'm a thug I keeps it cocked back  
Ain't no love I'm a thug nigga and real thug girls jock that  
Thug girl  
Where they at, where they at, where they at?  
Where they at, where they at? I'm looking for a thug girl  
Where they at, where they at, where they at?  
Where they at, where they at, where they at? A down South thug girl  
Where they at, where they at, where they at?  
Where they at, where they at, where they at? A West Coast thug girl  
Where they at, where they at, where they at?  
Where they at, where they at, where they at? A East Coast thug girl  
Where they at, where they at, where they at?  
Where they at, where they at, where they at? A Midwest thug girl  
Where they at, where they at, where they at?  
Where they at, where they at, where they at? I'm looking for a thug girl  
Where they at, where they at, where they at?  
Where they at, where they at, where they at?

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