

Thugs About

Trick Daddy

Good God, aha ha
Yo trick I think we done, did it again man
Miami's finest, T double D
Y'all know who we be I wanna be your homie, your homie, love and friend
I wanna be your boy that you holla late night on weekends
I wanna be the 'G' that your girlfriends brag about
That's what I'm talkin' about
Oh girl, come and let me show you what a thug's about
Check this out I ain't the type of nigga who get a little bit of Cheddar
And start hanging on the beach
And think he better than the next nigga
Though I'll prolly go to Bay Harbor about Gucci, Louis, or Prada
For my wife son or daughter, yeah They gon talk about us you should expect that
Look at them bitches they broke they can't afford this
They still livin' with they momma
And they wonder why niggaz fuck 'em
And won't do nothin' for 'em Pump ya brakes lil' mama, some are down to bitch
Stay out my face if you ain't got shit good to say
And my wife don't like ya
Matter of fact but when she see ya
She might wanna fight ya Ho, I tried to keep it real witcha
But by ya runnin' ya mouth and takin' pills
I can't deal with ya
Bitch you got real issues and I'm a real nigga
Deal wit' 'em and I wanna chill witcha I wanna be your homie, your homie, love and friend
I wanna be your boy that you holla late night on weekends
I wanna be the 'G' that your girlfriends brag about
That's what I'm talkin' about
Oh girl, come and let me show you what a thug's about Now you ain't neva had a stunna you ain't neva had a
gunna
You ain't neva had a dirty ass gangsta motherfucker
Now you glad you did first you was scared
Poppin' champagne bottles go on take a swig You see this life I live is for the real and not the fake
So when we walk the streets girl I'll make ya feel safe, huh
I know you lovin' how I'm thuggin' all day
Your momma hate me but she thank me when the rent payed Say my name and watch how ya friends act
I got a brother and a cousin they can get at
First you was shuddered wit niggaz that get in trouble
Then I got you in the cover no other did it so betta Tropical colors on ya dresses impresses me

I ain't worryin' about yo exes come flex with me
Girl what's good, you lookin' for love
And now you found it in the hood I wanna be your homie, your homie, love, and friend
I wanna be your boy that you holla late night on weekends
I wanna be the 'G' that your girlfriends brag about
That's what I'm talkin' about
Oh, girl come and let me show you what a thug's about You see the problem is you accept too many promises
And you subject yourself where you can't help yourself
But I'm here to help so tell the busta to step
And baby have no fear 'cuz thug life is here And I got a remedy for you to get replenished in
But hot showers clean towels and a double Hennessy
And I hope you got plenty energy
'Cuz when K-9 these felines shit gets finicky Anyways I got plenty ways to make ya stay
But I'm a keep it straight, it's better that way
I'm better gettin' wetter that way
And I'm bigger than ya last and we gon' need Magnum In fact I'm ready right now
We can get butt naked and I'll hit it right now
But we homies so let's stay homies
Conversation only okay homie I wanna be your homie, your homie, love, and friend
I wanna be your boy that you holla late night on weekends
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Oh girl, come and let me show you what a thug's about I wanna be your homie, your homie, love, and friend
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