

# Young Thugs (feat. Hollaway, Popeye and Jabo)

## C-Murder

(talking)(popeye)

Don't real niggas die, in god we return,  
but respect the real though, feel that  
Chorus: Young Thugs  
You better watch your back before you get yourself mugged  
'Cause niggas 'round here ain't gon' show u no love  
Them niggas ain't no friend to you  
All them niggas wanna do is put a end to you(verse 1: C-Murder)  
Look at the future, look into the eyes of the men that might shoot ya  
Even your best friend might do ya  
Why take a chance on a man just because he shake your hand  
Them same niggas kill for a grand and i don't understand  
All that friendship shit is played out  
You better wake up before you be layed out  
I know u smoke weed with'em and you trust'em like your brother

But he ain't your brother  
Nigga listen to your mother  
You walk around like you big and bad nigga  
If you was in jail you might be fag nigga  
How can i love you, you don't love yourself  
You play the game raw fool and its bad for your health(chorus) (2x)(verse 2: Hollaway of the GC's)

Now whats a friend what a patner  
How do tell who's an imposter  
A nigga you see rarely could be diggin down your bitch daily,  
it scares me  
My little brothers in that situation  
Ther's clowns hangin' round because there's paper in this occupationI done warned ya, the same one you tote  
wit'

Sell your little dope wit'  
Or get your fuckin' throat slit  
Wanna be a hustler nigga? holla at me, there's rules to the game  
First of all don't FUCK wit' the lame  
I used to hit the block, glock cock stone in my matchbox  
Hollerin' at them hoes  
Pullin' flights on po-pos  
But now im Hollaway  
With the GC's until my diein' day  
There's freedom on the streets if you cherish it try to stay  
(chorus) (2x)(verse 3: Popeye)  
Think about when I stood that may be left when i was foldin' my few

Just tryin' to see who lyin' me when i was told that i knew  
Boldin' my crew between the edge of my future with no return  
On any hell-a-heart in the flesh but no concern, burn  
Rainy nights and waterfalls  
To walk away on a date my daughter call  
Y'all tryin' make a way to slaughter y'all  
Even though we held up rukus before the battle  
Made it through pistol poppin' unlockin' i saw your shadow standin'  
next to me wit just a clip  
Flallin' beside me couldn't resist to flip  
You held me down but yet we missed a ship  
Reachin' out abusin' my purpose to guide the night crew  
Notice that I'm a part of your blood and what i might do  
(chorus) (4x)

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

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