

# Thug (whitechocolate & bigpimpin91)

## Slim Thug

He was once a thug from around the way(Slim thugga, muthafucka!)Thug from a, thug from a, thug  
Thug from a, thug from a, thug  
(I'm a) thug from a, thug from a, thug  
Thug from around the way  
(She say she wanna)  
Thug from a, thug from a, thug  
(I'm a) thug from a, thug from a, thug  
Thug from a, thug from a, thug  
(She lookin' for a) thug from around the wayI represent the H and the bottom of the map  
And I was born and raised in the bottom of the trap  
The number one rule is ya gotta stay strapped  
Cause any given minute you can take that long nap  
I roll with gorillas, dealers and the killers  
'Cause when I'm on stage that's the only fools feel us  
Real Trill niggas, let me see ya hands  
I do this for the streets, I ain't try'na make ya dance  
Roll solo, I don't need no friends  
Still flip that lac, I don't need no Benz  
And Harlem throwing money, I don't need those ends  
Matter fact I be back, I need more to spend  
She say she wannaThug from a, thug from a, thug  
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(She lookin' for a) thug from around the wayIt's white-tee, Nikes when I hit the club  
They say I can't get in cause I'm dressed like a thug  
Fuck the dress code, we boutta hundred deep  
And they gonna let us in or get they ass beat  
Boss Hogg Outlaws roll like the mob  
Everybody paid cause we stays on our job  
Drop Bent', G-T  
A blessing from the Lord  
So haters don't be mad at me blame it on God  
I'm coming out hard, them other boys soft  
So I'm a hold it down for that H and the Nawf

Brand new jewelry look what I bought  
Still running from the feds  
I ain't never getting caught  
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(She lookin' for a) thug from around the wayYa say ya man ain't fuckin' ya right  
Ya lonely and depression need a thug in ya life  
Well come on over here, I can feel ya appetite  
Take ya back to the crib and beat it all night  
She say she love Thug, cause Thugga beat it good  
Her man pay them bills, but thugga keep it hood  
And I ain't gotta say it, that's already understood  
I take ya for a ride, you can slide on my wood  
I pick her up and shake her up and down like dice  
Sweet like cake make me wanna take a slice  
I ain't tryna take advantage, but take my advice  
Take a break from the fakes, get a thug in ya life  
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Thug from around the way

Songwriters

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