

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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Songwriters

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