

# Thug In the Club

## Young Buck

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You've just been cracked, another Smoov Jizzell production  
Buck and Bun B y'all niggaz can't see this nigga  
Cashville to Texas We snatchin' niggaz out they Movada and bitches outta they Prada  
Get a shot of this Don Dada, keep it hot as Nevada  
Spot a hater with a lot of plex, make you come to terms with yo'self  
No matter how you flex, even with a lot of checks It's small change, don't bitch when we step up in y'all range  
These broke niggaz gon' find a way, we tend to ball strange  
I'm the king of the block, steady bringin' the rock  
So potent I promise these fiends feel the sting in they socks But see the sun gon' come out tomorrow so when  
you try to ease away  
With these cheese today that you 'bout to borrow  
With or without the sorrow, me and Buck is down to blast  
Still smash real fast kill niggaz from Texas to Cashville It's suicide, bustin' as me is like  
Bustin' at you in that, situation who would ride?  
You if you stupid thug, so if you get shot dead  
I hope that it's a Cupid slug, that show my crew some love Now when the thug's in the club and he come to  
spend some dubs  
Show that nigga some love, show that nigga some love  
And for the ones in the back, who be smokin' the bud  
Show them boys some love, show them boys some love Now when the thug's in the club and he come to spend  
some dubs  
Show that nigga some love, show that nigga some love  
And for the ones in the back, who be smokin' the bud  
Show them boys some love, show them boys some love Don't be scared to get your mind blown, nigga where  
you from  
If you ain't got nuttin' to take home, you need to get you one  
Ain't nobody got no job party 'til you see the sun  
When the music stop, lights on, then you know it's done We gon' finish blowin' one 'fore we hit the exit  
Like whenever I'm with Bun, puttin' it down in Texas  
When there's thugs in the club, ain't nobody restless  
Niggaz smashin' they dubs, showin' off they necklace Test this, if you want to, it's somethin' you wouldn't  
wan' do

Nigga's bitches chosin' niggaz now we got attitude  
Doin' what I have to do whenever it jump off  
See my niggaz they will catch you and show you who's boss  
Throw a blow, and get tossed, shit it ain't my fault  
Niggaz tried to teach lessons ended up gettin' taught  
Cashville to New York, ain't nuttin' but real thugs  
So, when you see Buck and Bun B, show us love  
Now when the thug's in the club and he come to spend some  
dubs  
Show that nigga some love, show that nigga some love  
And for the ones in the back, who be smokin' the bud  
Show them boys some love, show them boys some love  
Now when the thug's in the club and he come to spend  
some dubs  
Show that nigga some love, show that nigga some love  
And for the ones in the back, who be smokin' the bud  
Show them boys some love, show them boys some love  
I'm thankin' Bun already told ya we ain't nuttin' but  
some killers  
We come with banana clips, we ain't monkeys we gorillas  
We chasin' the Scrilla, I hope you get the picture  
Bun B done do for the dirty and I'm the mayor of the muddy  
Shit gon' get bloody and ugly if one of you bitches  
touch me  
And pop loud, we ain't in Moscow, bitch why you rushin'  
You a hoe-ass nigga and that's the end of the discussion  
All that cussin' and loud bluffing gon' make me get to bustin'  
On my waistline tuckin' somethin' to quiet all  
your yuppin'  
I'm a big dog y'all puffin' one more peep and I'm muffin'  
When y'all niggaz gon' realize we some young'ns that's thuggin'  
Waitin' for bustin' just some animals not givin a fuckin'  
We them niggaz that's clubbin', fightin' security  
jumpin' line in V.I.P.  
While y'all bitch niggaz standin' there doin nuttin'  
All my real niggaz throw up your sets and let 'em know  
When you're thuggin' in the club that's how it go Cashville!  
Now when the thug's in the club and he come to  
spend some dubs  
Show that nigga some love, show that nigga some love  
And for the ones in the back, who be smokin' the bud  
Show them boys some love, show them boys some love  
Now when the thug's in the club and he come to spend  
some dubs  
Show that nigga some love, show that nigga some love  
And for the ones in the back, who be smokin' the bud  
Show them boys some love, show them boys some love

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