Thuggin'

Mellowhype

Muthafuckin savage, trill e-n-t nigga
Webbie, you all ready know what time it is with me, mane
I'm fuckin gangsta nigga, Fashow turn dat bass nigga... look

You see me I'm a g me you can't be me
I make alot of breezies and make it look easy
My cd cold, my wrist fuckin' freezie
Pay for pussy, no, yo I get too many freebies
Dat thang full purple shit ain't even eating
Ole skool Chevy it ain't nothin' but a g thing
Webbie trill buck tha' industry need me, ya girl wanna fuck me
Say she seen me on tha' tv, me, Foxx, Head, Boosie you know how we be
Bet was trippin' say we smell like a big tree, fuck rap beefin...
Before I put you on my cd I'll leave yo azz stinky fasheezy, bitch don't tease me
If you come to my spot is you fuckin if you not den you leavin
Give ya 25 reasons to suck dis dick and fuck dis click I'm thuggin' to tha' end bitch

[Chorus:]
I been smokin, I been drankin', so excuse my language
I just gotta keep it stanky you must don't know where I been hangin'
Gotta get all of dis money only thang that I've been thankin'
I know one day God gon' take me when he take me he gon' take me (Repeat: 2X)

Nigga know I'm thuggin' and I luv it
Put a nigga in a pamper, probably saw me on tha' channel with a all black bandana
With dem chargers behind us, niggas know we all be shinin'
Ask my Connie or my granny she gon' look at cha' crazy, gotta feed my babies
So I whipp it whipp it ova da stove, I got my mask 'cause I'm whippin' 50
Choppas flyin' in dat bottom and you can get it
I'm bussin' for niggas head behind my fuckin 'riches
Waitin' on dem otha niggaz, hotboyz got 44's to da stopboyz
A middle finger to tha cop cars outlawz
Fifty thousand on my necklace when I come from Texas
Fresh off tha' lot den I dress and naw my whip sexy
Well connected I fuck with niggaz, well respected
Who beastses in they section known for teachin' niggaz lesson
I'm real, I want change, I'm thugged out
'Til my casket close v.i.p, I'm gettin' head from the ratchett hoes

[Chorus: Repeat 2X]

Trill Fam thugged out you can catch me blowin' doe doe
Do my thang with mouse and shell den I'm probably in that four door
Ducked off with cha' gal gettin' brain in that four door
Good thang got big money but I'm aimin' for moe doe
Thank I'm a stop thuggin' in these streets, that's a no no
Before you try to knock me I'm a hit cha with that 44
I've thuggin' since a lil bitty nigga but I just grew up,
Break tha' rule I got dat tool man, don't let them haterz fool ya

I been smokin' I been drankin' ain't no tellin' what I'm holdin'
I don't know where tha' fuck I'm at but I do know that I'm rollin'
I be rappin', I be thuggin', if it's beef shit den we bussin
And anybody can get it whodi dat's how we comin'
When you rappin' and you rollin' and you jiggin' out tha pots
If you thuggin' den play it bust ya shoestring off ya top
You gotta play it how it go, walk how you talk it
Shell bo' thuggin' keep it gangsta from tha struggle to tha coast

[Chorus:]

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written by GRADNEY, WEBSTER/VERNELL, MAC KNIGHT CLAUDE III/HATCH, TORENCE/CLARK, M./MARTIN, S
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