

# 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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