

Thug in The Club

Young Buck

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
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 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
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Songwriters

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