Thug 4 Life

Blaze Ya Dead Homie

I was a G in life, I'm still a G in death
And if you think I'm not a thug, don't hold your breath
My name is Blaze, and I roll with Anybody Killa
'Drive-By on this bitch, you bitch nigga!'
All you scary bitches, shut up and go inside
All my thug muthaf**kas, come on, we bout to ride
Real G's in my hood don't be f**kin' around
Ya gotta be a clique thick before the sun goes down
You could get yo' life took
Smart mouth, dirty looks
By the product of the streets, hood G's and crooks
With a double barrelled shotgun pressed to your eye
I'ma take what's mine and I'ma say it one more time
I'ma take what's mine and I'ma leave with nothing less
For the three f**kin' slugs that I took in the chest
No rest for the killas equipped with mean mugs
Who know what it's like to be a muthaf**kin' thug?Niggas and hoes
Bitches ain't shit
All you haters, eat this dick
Who know what it's like
To be a thug for life...
Be a thug for life.....
Be a thug for life.....
Niggas and hoes
Bitches ain't shit
All you haters, eat this dick
Who know what it's like
To be a thug for life...
Be a thug for life.....
Be a thug for life.....Late night, gettin' high
Thinkin' in my mind, hopin' everything's gonna be alright
Situations drive me insane
Now who's to blame?
Need someone who's down for me and not the fame
Is there anyone that I can trust in this f**ked up world?
Reminiscin' of the bitchin' that you gave me girl
I'm all alone
Just me and my microphone
With the urge to do a drive-by

Ever since the day homie came back alive
'Throw ya hands up in the sky'
If you c

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