Thug Nigga

Z-ro

[M.Bleek]Huh? Yeah M-e-m-p-h-i-s Bleek Y'all punk ass niggaz Check it out yo [Chorus] Is you a thug nigga? Then bust a slug nigga It's no love nigga We true thug niggaz Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one You a thug nigga? Then bust a slug nigga It's no love nigga We true thug niggaz Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one [Verse1]Yo check it Shit, I'm here now, where it's at? I'm there now, when I walk through the club The real have stare-downs And I walk by, lil nigga play the short guy Pockets is grown, when I cock it, it's on You believe that, all the chickenz be where the treez at Car hopping bitches be where the V's at I plot to get mo, stacks and a crib Sometimes I hear that Ele hold a gat in the crib Can't relax in the crib Niggaz did max bids Niggaz clap shit, ain't no acting in this You a playa? Well nigga who you working for? 'cause who coachin that team that you be otin for? When I ride by, I know you looking to spray me But I got a ghetto bird that go half on a three-eighty It's the game of life, you it, so play it right Bitches like you, M-e-m-p-h Bleek, yeah right [Chorus] Is you a thug nigga? Then bust a slug nigga

It's no love nigga

We true thug niggaz

Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine

Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one

Is you a thug nigga?

Then bust a slug nigga

It's no love nigga(what)

We true thug niggaz(Holla)

Streets is mine. One nine double nine, we shine

Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one

[Verse2]Yo all the money and the gunz is nothin to me

'cause I could withstand the challenge within or without me

Am I right, youngblood?

If not, correct me, y'all ain't got enough money for y'all to check me You six feet, eight inches, 400 pounds of made niggaz that get broke down This is not a joke now, I'm serious, you feel it in the voice Don't make me fill this gun up and leave a nigga moist

I'm a get-by criminal, you hear my material
I'm Bed-Sty born, my next stop, gone
Nine trey, shit I had ta run thru my P.J's, cracked floor to nine four
Till the gatz blow and put the snakes where the ratz go
And I shut down shops, 'cause I'm burnt
This block is on fire, shit's on fire, shit, you can't call me a liar
Take a look at my rims that bring out my tires

Mufucka

[Chorus] Is you a thug nigga?

Then bust a slug nigga

It's no love nigga

We true thug niggaz

Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine

Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one

You a thug nigga?

Then bust a slug nigga

It's no love nigga

We true thug niggaz

Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine

Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one

[Verse 3]Check it out, Yo

Yo, who don't believe me?

Garantueed to be PG

Young niggaz, yo momz won't let you see Bleek

I'm too explicit, if I talk it, I live it

So you lil niggaz listen, we play our position

I travel light and carry big heat

Roll deep? Neva, It's nine-nine so whatever

Don't never play Bleek, my squad'll harm you Send a bunch of arab cabbies thru to bomb you I smoke dub-sacks, used to fuck thug rats Now I sitn in the section of bitches above that Where my thug niggaz, slug niggaz, tear da club niggaz My? I don't give a FUCK? niggaz

> It's no love niggaz [Chorus] Is you a thug nigga? Then bust a slug nigga It's no love nigga We true thug niggaz

Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one

> You a thug nigga? Then bust a slug nigga

It's no love nigga We true thug niggaz

Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one

> You a thug nigga? Then bust a slug nigga It's no love nigga We true thug niggaz

Streets is mine, One nine double nine, we shine Niggaz stack one's act and and catch one

> Is you a thug nigga?... Then bust a slug nigga... It's no love nigga M-e-m-p-h Man Holla...Fuck y'all niggaz

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