I'm Thuggin'

Jay Rock

[Intro: DJ Khaled] Yeah DJ Khaled, Mean Mug music Waka Flocka (Ace Hood) This gon' fuck the streets up This gon' fuck the club up [Hook: Waka Flocka] Always kick my dough and shawty last night I'd be damned if I don't go out without a fight My girlfriend says she needs some new shoes in a bag I tell her shut the fuck up and get off yo ass I'm thuggin', I'm thuggin' I'm thuggin', I'm thuggin' Middle fingers to the cops and the judge Raised by the old niggas, just mean mug I'm thuggin', I'm thuggin' I'm thuggin', I'm thuggin' Middle fingers to the cops and the judge Raised by the old niggas, just mean mug [Verse 1: Ace Hood]God a bless a niggas soul, bitch I'm out here Where the wrong color, you can't come around here So get your mind right, and keep your pistol close Hoppin' out that ride out into your face, just like a seminal I'm a nigga, stay thuggin', my lil' cousin got his chopper chrome And a nigga want problems, take your top off like a metro dome And make a loud noises, sound like it's world war And never break a sweat, that's what them killers for

I get money ho, on some real shit

Deck 100's on me, that's just what I deal with

Waka's (?) out, and we the business

See me fuck the hammer, bet your niggas feel quick

Mama pay for me, commit a lot of sins

And it don't make it better consumin' a lot of gin

Blood, sweat & tears, I put my soul out

Smell the flowers, bitch, I might just pull the rose out

[Hook][Verse 2: Ace Hood]A young nigga, fuckin' (?) with his transluce

Middle finger all the fans, cause I said too

Now we my G's at? Now where them dope boys?

Now where my niggas who be thuggin' on the corner for it

Hands in the air, throw your hood up

Hoppin' off that 7 (?), just when I pull up

Now where my bad bitches, who keep that ass fat?

I love a hood bitch, ain't scared to throw that ass back

And I keep them real niggas, homie that's that

You a super duck, I'm talkin' Aflac

My niggas stormed out, stormed out

Stupid (?) in them zones with that stone mouth

Club stupid packed, it's a mad house

Catch you sniffin' by yourself, and then you assed out

And homie that's word, my niggas gon' learn

See that red in blue, I'm runnin' out my Converse

[Hook]

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