

It's a Boy Thing

AZ

AZ:

Yeah...Where's it at?

From Coke to Dope, gettin' it on the outta state strip

Star Trek was the stamp pass some outer space shit

Ice the bracelet, 3 karats, custom made shit

Love or hate it, had two bitches playin' day shit

Kept a cheese line security, holdin' three nines

I'm tryin' to see mines, knowin' diesel's on the decline

Whip the work up, more than traffic, who's the first up?

See them young cats fuck wit that Crack, but be the first stuck

Too many on the same block, same talk

In fact they all probably cop from the same spot

I'm heavy in it, every car got the celli in it

Dash board Amor Alled up Cherry scented

Trees mixed wit it, different pagers every minute

Play the block smellin' easy miyach, I'm buried in it

It's boss playin', respect the lifestyle I'm portrayin'

Play the streets wit a freak up in my loft playin'

Nickel nines, my prime young duns'll stick you blind

Told the only way to get doe is if you grindCHORUS: Nature (AZ)

Some thugs have all the luck

While some thugs feel all the pain (Feel that)

Locked up doin' major time, or on the block still caught in the game

It's a boy thing (Morphine, Quine Nine...Yeah)

It's the dope game (Bonita, Thiedga, shoot it, sell it, snort it)

Some thugs have all the luck (We got this)

Some thugs have all the fameAZ:

So now it's platinum, diamonds, and gold, we all hold

Cars we all drove, hoes we all know

Shorts in the summertime, minks for the snow

Bitch ass niggas got back snitched on the low

It's funny how the Feds always knew where to go

It's our price, dope & vice, watch me blow

It's real shifty, brought fam to get ill wit me

To many 50/50 niggas tryin' to chill wit me, build wit me

Plus my connects still hit me

What nigga? Nine on the cut, shit is crispy

What makes a man? Most y'all niggas fakin' y'all hand

Wrong shit up in you cake mix takin' your grams

If you a hustla do it like the hustlas do
 Clientel first before you try stretchin' your stew
 Big boys play for large sums
 Stack up, strategize, watch the cars come
 It's all a game, never get caught in the fame, or short your change
 Boy is a slang for Dope, girl is Cocaine
 You no name, knock a Ki of work in a week
 Through word of mouth came the clout, now I'm hurtin' streetsCHORUS: Nature (AZ)
 Some thugs have all the luck (Wha)
 While some thugs feel all the pain (You know?)
 Locked up doin' major time (Double digits), or on the block still caught
 in the game
 It's a boy thing (3-5-7, 9 and a half)
 It's the dope game (Surprise, Body Bag, Unknown)AZ:
 Control all the mad money, 98 Jag money
 Brag money, the type killas wanna bag from me
 Name ringin' medallion on my chain swingin'
 We mastered, soldiers even in the rain slingin'
 Turkeys on Thanksgivin', lovin' the chips
 Seven day trips, bitches just lovin' the dip
 Can we live? No more safe boxes in the cribs
 Just bank accounts, different ammounts, fuck a bid
 We slow grindin', lady friends co-signin'
 Legit jobs, houses, & cars, but no shinin'
 Life or death, learnin' new steps, right from left
 Preciseness, where I end off you bite the restCHORUS: Nature (AZ)
 Some thugs have all the luck
 While some thugs feel all the pain (You know)
 Locked up doin' major time (25 with a L), or on the block still caught
 in the game
 It's a boy thing (Woar)
 Some thugs have all the luck
 While some thugs feel all the pain (It's like this)
 Locked up doin' major time (It's on & on & on), or on the block still
 caught in the game
 It's a boy thingAZ:
 Game don't stop... Wha... You know the kings, we know the kings, it's
 like this y'all...VIP.. Ved bag, dope thinkin', niggas gnawin' off this
 shit, huh, 98, huh, ya hear? Ghetto Fabulous baby, What the fuck? We
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