

# Thug Luv (With Radio Interlude) [feat. Twista]

Lil' Kim

Mm-hmm, ye-yeah..Here come a bitch with the fly puss', and a nigga with the fly  
dick

In the Mickey and Mallory mode, rollin through the streets on  
24's

On krunk screamin, "Die bitch!"

Bout to shut yo' shit down, anybody that opposes to payin us a  
fee false

If the straps don't bleed y'all

We put stitches in yo' motherf\*\*kin dome like a league brawl  
(Come and roll with this)

Take a journey to the realm of the truth when I bust this

It's the Duke and the Duchess

Leavin haters 'buked and on crutches

Niggaz you cannot touch this

It's a new collaboration of Thug Luv

between the Thug Queen and the Thug Lord

More power than a drug lord

Meant to be because we love each other the way we love war

Gotta rider bet hug yours, cause I'm full of ambition  
and ammunition and a 50 like I smoked a sticky stack of hash

Ain't no missin on no critical condition

Murderin is the mission and we can bust a itchy atcha ass

Feel the flow when I drop it

Don't when to stop it, I'm goin pockets and layin bodies down

Feel adrenaline from me and Kim and them

We got it sewed from Brooklyn to Chi-Town

See the artillery, we don't fuck around with silly games, plenty  
thangs

Nigga plus I got an illy aim, stick 'em up, steal his chain

Then I spill his brain, then I feel his pain

Some of the consequences when you dealin with a plug thug

And I'm backed up by the Queen, we gon' take over the world

Whatchu know about Thug Luv?You can't fuck with us; do it like a hustler

Gotta keep it gangsta, can't no one collide with us

All my true thugs and all my real bitches

Won'tcha come and ride with us

Do it like a hustler

Gotta keep it gangsta, can't no one collide with us

All my true thugs and all my real bitches

Won'tcha come and ride with usIt's the T-W-I-S to the T-A, K to the motherf\*\*kin I-M

Bout to shut yo' shit down

Other albums come out ain't NOBODY gon' buy them

Now who gon' deny them? I'm scared of myself, don't nobody want to  
try Kim

y'all know you done fucked up

(now whassup - y'all better come roll with us)

Who's you Mister? It's Lil' Kim and Twista (and we about this)

For those who doubt this, the game is ours (we gon' run you up  
out this)

What a wonderful feeling when you're stealin a million

But the billion jackpot's what I aim for

Get your hands in the air, put 'em up, keep 'em high

Don't want no problems - JUST GIMME WHAT I CAME FOR!

Pull up on your block, eight straight Hummers

Bout to have it locked, eight straight summers

Bank account hold eight straight numbers

Ain't no room for you whack newcomers

We the people's choice because we kick that

nasty "Hardcore" shit that you want to hear

Can't fuck with us, hands down we win best murder rap of the  
year

Pounds to the misters, hugs for the miss

Bombs in the mail, sealed with a kiss

All my bitches pop that thing like this

All my niggaz wave that bling on the wrist

Some of the consequences when you dealin with a plug thug

And I'm backed up by the Duke, we gon' take over the world

Whatchu know about Thug Luv?Kim is yo' flow hot?

Like a gun shot

Twist' is yo' flow cold?

Well I think so

Kim do you got dranks

Crist' by the box

Twist' do you got smokes

Well I got 'dro, now baby we can rollYou can't fuck with us; do it like a hustler

Gotta keep it gangsta, can't no one collide with us

All my true thugs and all my real bitches

Won'tcha come and ride with us

Do it like a hustler

Gotta keep it gangsta, can't no one collide with us

All my true thugs and all my real bitches

Won'tcha come and ride with usDo it like a gangsta, creepin like a murderer

Strapped while I roll on chrome

Lookin for the ones we at war with

When we see 'em we gon' aim for your dome  
Hear me Ma we can run this Earth together, come up worse than  
ever

Havin big dreams while we back up this work together  
Let's set up shop on the block now, takin over yo' tip  
Even if we gotta slang dubs  
Go to war because I love blood, with a Queen by my side  
Whatchu know about Thug Luv? Do it like a hustler, Lil' Kim and Twista  
Might as well ride with us  
Male groupies, girl groupies  
They're all gon' side with us  
Whatcha gon' do, it's the Duke and the Duchess  
You need to give it up  
We gon' take over the world  
Whatchu know about Thug Luv? [Chorus] [Chorus Two] [Chorus]"

Songwriters

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SCOTT Published by

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