

Gangsters and Thugs

Transplants

Gangsters and thugs

Criminals and hoods

Some of my friends sell records, some of my friends sell drugs

[x2]

You stand by me

I stand by you

If there is a fight I'm the one to come to

Good and bad, times we've been through

You got my back and I got yours too

All of my life you are in my crew

I'd do anything for you

Beat someone black and blue

Black and blue I would do it for you

Gangsters and thugs

Criminals and hoods

Some of my friends sell records, some of my friends sell drugs

[x2]

Try to tell'em leave us alone

Still riding with them fellas down that unknown road

There ain't no telling, I told'em before

Wouldn't listen

No more bitching

Leave 'em all on the floor

I know

This labels money

they take 'till it hurts

That's why I still got that nina, and I still got that work

Tomorrow ain't promised

I'll smoke it today

the zone will run you five

And I'll be on my way

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It's official, I'm destined to fail

And I ain't trying to catch no case
I got no money for bail
I'm hurting, up in the E.R. before New Year's Eve
Said there's nothing we can do so we suggest that you leave
30G's, no insurance, they don't give a damn
Back to breaking out the scale, break it down into grams
They say you can't win for losing, I swear it's the truth
Same shit, different day, man I swear what's the use

It got us paid with good intentions
I got dirty in two processions
I make a living ain't got no pension
For transcriptions for my life on tension
The world is mine, no limit I can do it
Every drama in life I've been through it
Even if I had it good and I blew it
Regret nothing I move on and say fuck it

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Criminals and hoods
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[x2]

Lyrics submitted by darrien callina.

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