

# I'm In Love With a Thug

Jim Jones

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hello, what's up, baby?  
Ain't doing nothing I'm on my way home right now  
What? I'm in tha studio  
Yo, I gotta get ready and go home man I'm in love with a thug  
I'm in love, yeah, with a gangster, yeah Hey, now my wife she won't stop blowin' my phone up  
Every bitch conversation they keep throwin' tha Jones up  
It makes it hard I'm tryna show her I've grown up  
But deep down inside she know I will never give them ho's up She talk marriage but ya boy froze up, cold feet  
Man she knows I'm in love wit' these cold streets  
So I'm flowin' threw tha night, just left my bitch house  
I'm going home to my wife as I live this double life I'm in love with a thug  
I'm in love with a gangster, yeah  
I'm in love with a thug  
I'm in love with a gangster, yeah It started as a crush for years wishin' I could fuck her  
Next thing I got caught up, she had me trippin' like a mushroom  
Shit became fucked up 'cause we both became love-struck  
I be out commitin' crimes, she be still up on my mind Now I'm tryna shake it off, she still drippin' through tha  
brain  
You know I fean for her like a hit of that Cocain  
She say my thug is like drugs and she need her a rehab  
And she strung out over love when she see me see relapse I'm in love with a thug  
I'm in love with a gangster, yeah  
I'm in love with a thug  
I'm in love with a gangster, yeah No matter what, no one can judge me or tell me how I should feel  
Lord knows this man is ride or die, he keeps it so, so real  
Even if his pants hang low or some times he'll even rock corn rows  
Lord knows my everything and I gotta gotta let 'em let 'em know Now that we argue every night, tha most  
horrible of fights  
If I get caught cheatin', you gon' carve me wit' a knife  
But let's take it back when we use to party every night  
I thought you of all people would know it's hard to live my life I say I'm in tha studio, you say you wit' some  
groupie hoes

We going back and forth, goddamn, this ain't a movie, yo  
I'm not tha one for complainin', be mentally drainin'  
But some times just listen, it's only one thing I'm sayin', 'I love you'I'm in love with a thug  
I'm in love with a gangster, yeah  
I'm in love with a thug  
I'm in love with a gangster, yeah

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