

Thief in the Night

Young Thug

I wake up and go get me some new money, you know im living like a G
These lil niggas aint gon take nun from me, you know we do it like a G
I swear to God I fuck on anyone, just like a gangster just like a G
This duct tape and YSL, you know i do it just like a GG's up hoes down (8x) Trouble:
Like a thief in the night, I take anything but some pussy
Suck that head like a dyke, she got the head that I like
Deep in your partner aint right, put that lil babe on ice
I make the paper like Ray, head on that bucket ya mu' fuckin life SkoobThug:
I promise youn know me, I pull up bout my cake
Where I'm from is not safe
I got fish, I'm a lake
Scoop them grits off the plate, yeah she thought it was steak
I'm a thief in the night, make her ride like a bike
I go down on a dyke, I go up on my price
I might drop Kimbo Slice, kidnap like Uncle Ice
I got grits at the beach, and they white like a rice
Let Trouble take ya life, after I give you five Trouble:
Scraping that five to the side
It ain no question on how niggas gon ride
When they come with them questions, my nigga get quiet shh shh nigga sit quiet
I am not taking no disrespect
You Patrick Ewing, you pump fakin
No that won't happen on me
I drop the key like a mu'fuckin beatThug:
I look good as yo dad on a Friday
So many me the cars, I gotta buy a driveway
Never gon let em live a nigga crime day
Servin these S's and P's , I'm steady poppin
Pockets fat up like they jumped em
YSL, that slimy anaconda
Bicking back, being bool like a uncle
I'm so geeked up I might fuck a condom Trouble:
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I'm a thief in the night, make her ride like a bike
Trouble:
I get em all on a race
She didn't even know what it was but she taste it
I dig in, her shit sound like Jason
I be on Percocets more than occasion
They betting on me like in Vegas
Betting on me like I'm Vegas
Stick to the code man, there won't be no traitor
Thugga Thugga, tell me what you would say
What would you say?Thug:
No J Money, but my gun say, "Bow"
Pop a molly, look at her then fiend
I'm the target mu'fucka, no beam
No this shit is not good as it seems
I might give her the boots with no jeans
I kick shit like a chong and a ching
I'm a boss, I'm bout that unity
Sandwiches, you know you in between
Trouble:
And you gotta know we at the green
You gotta be young nigga, wilder than Billie Jean
Gotta have paper for life
You ain with it, you a L
Still getting it yeah, bails
Break it down on the scale
If it add up hell yeah, I do it
Lap back and seen ran to it
Trouble:
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