

Thug

Slim Thug

He was once a thug from around the way
Slim Thugga, muthafuckaThug from a, thug from a thug
Thug from a, thug from a thug
I'm a thug from a, thug from a thug
Thug from around the wayShe say she wanna thug from a, thug from a thug
I'm a thug from a, thug from a thug
Thug from a, thug from a thug
She lookin' for a thug from around the wayI represent the H at the bottom of the map
And I was born and raised in the bottom of the trap
The number one rule is ya gotta stay strapped
'Cause any given minute, you can take that long napI roll with gorillas, dealers and the killers
'Cause when I'm on stage that's the only fool spillers
Real Trill niggas, let me see ya hands
But I do this for the streets, I ain't tryna make ya danceRoll so low, I don't need no friends
Still flip that 'Lac, I don't need no Benz
And Harlem throwing money, I don't need no Zen's
Matter fact I be back, I need more to spendShe say she wanna thug from a, thug from a thug
Thug from a, thug from a thug
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Thug from around the wayShe say she wanna thug from a, thug from a thug
I'm a thug from a, thug from a thug
Thug from a, thug from a thug
She lookin' for a thug from around the wayIt's white tee, Nikes when I hit the club
They say I can't get in 'cause I'm dressed like a thug
Fuck the dress code, we 'bout a hundred deep
And they goin' let it seen, or get they ass beatBoss Hogg Outlaws roll like the mob
Everybody paid cause we stays on our job
Drop in G-T a blessing from the Lord
So haters don't be mad that we blame it on GodI'm coming out hard, them other boys soft
So I'm a hold it down for that H and the Nawf
Brand new jewelry, look what I bought
Still running from the feds, I ain't never getting caughtShe say she wanna thug from a, thug from a thug
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Thug from around the wayShe say she wanna thug from a, thug from a thug
I'm a thug from a, thug from a thug
Thug from a, thug from a thug
She lookin' for a thug from around the wayYa say your man ain't fuckin', ya right
Ya lonely and depression need a thug in ya life

Well, come on over here, I can feel ya appetite
Take ya back to the crib and beat it all night
She say she love a thug 'cause, Thugga beat it good
Her man pay them bills, but Thugga keep it hood
And I ain't gotta stare, that's already understood
I take ya for a ride, you can slide on my wood
I pick her up and shake her up and down like dice
Sweet like cake, make me wanna take a slice
I ain't tryna take advantage, but take my advice
Take a break from the fakes, get a thug in ya life
She say she wanna thug from a, thug from a thug
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I'm a thug from a, thug from a thug
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Thug from a, thug from a thug
Thug from a, thug from a thug
Thug from around the way

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