# Gangsters and Thugs

## Transplants

Gangsters and thugs
Criminals and hoods
Some of my friends sell records,
Some of my friends sell drugs

Gangsters and thugs
Criminals and hoods
Some of my friends sell records,
Some of my friends sell
Drugs

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 and I'd do anything for you

Gangsters and thugs
Criminals and hoods
Some of my friends sell records,
Some of my friends sell drugs

Gangsters and thugs
Criminals and hoods
Some of my friends sell records,
Some of my friends sell drugs

Try to tell 'em leave us alone
Still ridin' with them fellas down that unknown road
There ain't no tellin, I told 'em before
Wouldn't listenin'
No more bitchin'
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

Gangsters and thugs
Criminals and hoods
Some of my friends sell records,
Some of my friends sell drugs

It's official, I'm destined to fail
I ain't tryin' to get yo case
I ain't got no money for bail
I'm hurt, I'm in the E.R. before New Year's Eve
Said there's nothing we can do so we suggest that you leave
Dirty G's joints, they don't give a damn
That's a brake, and I'm a scale, break it down in the ground
They said you came so close to losin' now I swear that's the truth
Same shit, different day, man I swear what's the use

It's a different day, with good intentions
I got dirty with two positions
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 couldn't, I blew it
Regret nothin' I move on and say fuck you

Gangsters and thugs
Criminals and hoods
Some of my friends sell records, some of my friends sell drugs

Gangsters and thugs
Criminals and hoods
Some of my friends sell records, some of my friends sell drugs
---
Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by Barker, Travis L / Armstrong, Tim / Aston, Rob
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/