

Thug Style

2Pac

Fuck 2Pac that nigga ain't shit
That nigga ain't from muhfuckin' New York
That nigga be out there with them Cali niggas
Yo, nigga man, fuck Pac, that nigga West Coast
That fucker that always with them New York niggas
Seen them with that nigga, man, that nigga ain't from the
West Coast
Man, fuck Pac, fuck that nigga, that nigga ain't really down
Rapin' ass nigga, I didn't do it fuck it with that nigga
Fuck that nigga, man, fuck that nigga, let that nigga go to jail
And fuck that nigga, fuck that nigga, fuck you too nigga
Thug style out this muthafucka niggas
Throw ya hands in the air
If you got Jeep make ya speakers pop
I want muthafucking police
Trying to pull niggas over on this one
We taking this one to the whole 'nother level
Gutter style, Thug style, you feel me
Things that we can only do as a real G
We ain't dead yet, hit me
I got my Hennessey, find ya foes
In a room full of niggas tryin' to hide ya hoes
I'm getting high off Buddha, 'cause the times be slow
I keep my mind on dough, you never find me broke
And who me, a nigga livin' life like a G
In that artillery, keepin' niggas off of me
I can't sleep living in these wicked times
Peep, niggas after me 'cause they see I'm stacking G's and heat
You can holler if you want to please
I ain't runnin' with no punk crew bleed
Enemies and my range is on, you're in the danger zone
My fuckin' game is strong
Hotline you suckas better find ya mind
I got mine from hustling and busting them rhymes
To my niggas up in Quentin down on Riker's Isle
Stay rile but a nigga gotta use his styles
These niggas don't know my style
Quick to smile juvenile, was a problem child
Try to put me in the courts but my force was wild
Bitchmade ass niggas don't know my style,
These niggas don't know my style
Quick to smile juvenile, was a problem child
Try to put me in the courts but my force was wild
Bitchmade ass niggas don't know my style
I could be wrong but I never got along with cops
It's like they stuck from making niggas duck from Glocks
And all the time my mind's full of thoughts of ends
I'm still rolling my bucket but I bought me a Benz
My fake friends say they love me but I know they lie
'Cause in the dark see they hearts' full of homicide

My mama cried when they took me off to jail
Only me inside the cell, straight locked up in this hellI hear some sucka screaming like the demon's inside
Will 'em awake in the morning, only the strong survive
I cry but in my own way, swallow my pride
Pick a reason to hide from all the niggas that dieCemetery full of brothers I buried, it's going down
Even now I wonder will I still be around
My hometown is the gutter, I was born a wild
I came up out this dust with my heartless styleThese niggas don't know my style
Quick to smile juvenile, was a problem child
Try to put me in the courts but my force was wild
Bitchmade ass niggas don't know my styleThese, niggas don't know my style
Quick to smile juvenile, was a problem child
Try to put me in the court but my force was wild
Bitchmade ass niggas don't know my styleI remember, uptown, huh, got to get to listenin' to Mr. Magic
Cuttin' up the hits and even though I had habit
Makin' words rhyme, I was caught up in the madness
Juvenile Thugs come on, I tell the whole story nothin' but truthHalloween throwin' eggs from the project roofs
And Pete and Lee young G's with a gift of gab
And tryin' to hook up with the hookers
Who was quick to stab, remember mama's cookingNo school straight hookin' and tryin' to get with light
skinned
'Cause she good looking
And jumpin' over turnstiles 'cause we ain't paying
Call the cuties cuss words but we only playingI'm prayin' I can get a buck no luck
I had to move around a lot, 'cause my moms was stuck
I had family but I was way too wild
Had to move to the West to regain my styleThese niggas don't know my style
Quick to smile juvenile, was a problem child
Try to put me in the courts but my force was wild
Bitchmade ass niggas don't know my styleScream, niggas don't know my style
Quick to smile juvenile, was a problem child
Try to put me in the court but my force was wild
Bitchmade ass niggas don't know my styleI scream, niggas don't know my style
Quick to smile juvenile, was a problem child
Try to put me in the courts but my force was wild
Bitchmade ass niggas don't know my styleThese niggas don't know my style
Quick to smile juvenile, was a problem child
Try to put me in the court but my force was wild
Bitchmade ass niggas don't know my styleThese niggas don't know my style
Quick to smile juvenile, was a problem child
Try to put me in the court but my force was wild
Bitchmade ass niggas don't know my styleThese niggas don't know my style
Quick to smile juvenile, was a problem child
Try to put me in the motherfucking court but my force was wild
Motherfucking bitch

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