

For the Thugs

Trick Daddy

For the thugs, yes sir, ha, ha
I'm doin' this one for the thugs, yes sir
My boy dooda, wa's up fool
(Down south)Tut, ha ha haa
We've been seen, they on a roll
(Aye yo C)
Hurry up nigga, come on, they got guns
(I'm doin' this one for the thugs)They got big guns
They wanna go to war, nigga
Yes sir, for the thugs
They don't wanna die, they don't mean thatIf it wasn't for the Hennessey
And thug livin' for my enemy
My brother still be alive and apart of me
So I, say a prayer for that playaAnd I take my fire everywhere, see
It's kinda hard when you missin' yo' dawgs
Another name on the wall, they keep takin' the fall
Yes, I be livin' though, dead and gone befo' we twenty fo'Or in jail but cha'll hear me no, is this world about to
end
If not then explain to me, how come I'm losin' my friends
And why I'm livin' wit my kid
And why I'm fifty grand short from gettin' me a brand new BenzIt's kinda hard for the black man
I watch The Million Man March for the black man
And through the sun and rain, I love enjoyin' pain
I know we be livin' strange but we'll maintain, heyI'm doin' this one for the thugs
And the niggas on the corner
Sellin' drugs for the thugs, yes sirFor the thugs and the boys down south
Much love for the thugs, yes sir
For the thugs and the boys in the cityMuch love for the thugs, yes sir
For the thugs and my dogs in the grove
Much loveSee, I, I gotta called from the crib
My dawg got killed
Gotta all my homies in tears
And we don't know who the killas isIt could of been the lick
It could of been the hit
I 'on't know we stayed in some shit, so
We put his face on a shirt and shedded tears for the game
(A thug in memory boy)'Cuz it's hard to hide the pain
They teach us some better thangs
The shoes his mama a back 'cuz she could use the change

That's how you ride for yo dogs, shit
 Ride or roll, take sides for yo dog
 Suppose to die for your dogs, shit
 Hard time in gangsta livin'
 And got us villain chillin'
 Try to start, no crossin' me and you so
 And you cry for yo' dogs, hell, I don't understand
 Man, I say a prayer to all of y'all
 And for the 'cuz for my motherfuckin' dogs, niggas
 I'm doin' this one for the thugs
 And the niggas on the corner
 Sellin' drugs for the thugs, yes sir
 For the thugs and the niggas
 Overtown sellin' drugs for the thugs, yes sir
 For the thugs and my Carol City niggas
 Much love for my thugs, yes sir
 For the thugs and my niggas
 Out in Gouls for the thugs
 If it was a hundred dollar bill
 Would ya, could ya ride for me?
 Start a fight, better yet, would you die for me?
 Under oath baby girl, would you lie for me?
 Getta gackin', open 5 for me
 Now would you cry for me?
 Turna trick or do or die for me
 Food stamps, if you apply for me
 Well certified for me
 Can't count but you'll try for me
 Or do it all for me
 Huh?
 I'm doin' this one for the thugs
 (For the thugs, for the thugs, for the thugs)
 I'm doin' this one for the thugs
 And the niggas on the corner
 Sellin' drugs for the thugs, yes sir
 For the thugs and my niggas
 Out in Opa-Locka for the thugs, yes sir
 For the thugs and the boys
 Doin' time in the pen for the thugs, yes sir
 For the thugs and my dogs
 Out the Heights, much love
 For my mothafuckin' dogs
 Fuck y'all, fuck y'all, others
 Motherfuckers, faze brothers, suckers, bluffers
 We ain't nothing but sho' nuffers
 Bitch, feed ya fish
 For the thugs, for the thugs

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