

## Quit Thuggin'

Manafest

Find myself with my mic in a tight spot  
There the type to pick a fight in the light or dark  
Sceneries turn mean they and mimic me  
Many men is thieves epidemically  
Calling names out who's gonna settle it  
They use fists ignorant to break our fellowship  
Those thugs at the parties never get chicks  
Under developed kids dropping out a English  
Bunch of idiots living insignificant  
Caught in anything they'd kill a king  
No worries man be Christness got me off the crutches living righteous  
And I might just  
Hang with the likes of these common thieves, prostitutes you can say you saw me

If I'm a live, I'm a live for my God  
And if I'm a die I'm a die for the cause  
Don't matter got peace in my mind  
Day after day, let the love shine

"This song/verse is about a guy who goes into a bar or club, and some guy's try to pick a fight with him. I'm just trying to say if your going to party keep it clean without getting all physical and tough."