

# Thug Song

Future

Livin in the streets, takin chances every day  
Hittin up the spot, my dogs there every day  
They locked him up, they give his ass 30 years straight  
In 86, got 99 for that murder case  
Keep that strap and that tooly, cause I know it ain't safe  
Smokin on Cush, tryna make that pain go away  
Throwin money, cause it can be seen falling from our face  
You can see it, comin down my eye  
So I had to let the money fly  
Couldn't see it comin down my eye, so I had to let the money cry

This is the thug song, we had to do so wrong  
We own a car up now, and it's a new day now  
This the thug song, put your hands up  
Put your hands up, yeah

Trappin with the gang, runnin up that green  
Where I don't pay gold, so you know I took a chance  
I done stacked a couple Ms, but I lost a couple friends  
But I don't give a damn, that's why I'd do it all again  
I done sold a couple drugs, finessed a couple plugs  
Girl asked me if I care, I said I don't give a fuck  
I done broke a couple rules, I done bust a couple tools  
Ain't shit changed, now I'm grabbin jewels  
Spendin cash on all the cars, I done fucked all the stars  
Who'd thought a trap boy could make it this far  
Put the hood on my back, the streets on my heart  
Shout out to all my dogs, I do this shit for us

This is the thug song, we had to do so wrong  
We own a car up now, and it's a new day now  
This the thug song, put your hands up  
Put your hands up, yeah

It's just another of my dogs, on his way back home  
We toast it up for my people that are dead and gone  
I wish my nigga Loco was right here to hear my song  
I got blood, sweat and tears inside my tone  
Forever gang, to mention I'm proud  
I give m money of a student with a college degree  
I pop out, and it's like the water is starin at me  
My life millions deep, you can never see me  
I keep designers on my face, cause I stay as high as can be  
I got some real bad nerves, and I still survie  
We roll the dice and shake m up, let m go off the curve

This is the thug song, we had to do so wrong  
We own a car up now, and it's a new day now  
This the thug song, put your hands up  
Put your hands up, yeah