Thug Life

Slim Thug

Yeah
I'll be the last mothafucka breathin'
Yeah
Real niggas gon' stand for somethin', nigga
Yeah
Nigga, I'm livin' ride or die about it
I'll be the last mothafucka breathin'

Stress, I'm busta-free, enemy, they give me reason (Yeah)
To be the last mothafucka breathin' (You know it)
Bust, automatic round catch 'em while they sleepin' (Pow, pow, pow, pow)
I'll be the last mothafucka breathin' (Yeah)

I see the hate and shit done turned dangerous (I swear)
I see they'd rather see me dead than even see me famous (Damn)
Yeah, I know my mama, she be scared for me (I love you, mama)
I know my grandma and my sister, they be prayin' for me, I ain't lyin' (Lord
)
Hold my Glock, I'ma make it home (I'ma make it home)
Jammin' Pac, last mothafucka breathin', that my favorite song (Thug Life)
I done died in front of my kids and got brought back to life (Damn)
If you ain't never fuckin' did it, you don't feel how I feel (I swear)
So I move in full paranoia (Paranoia)
Pull up playin', I'ma shoot your stupid ass and don't feel bad for ya (Pow-
pow-pow)
I know these niggas out here plottin' on me (Plottin' on me)
So I'm lookin' in my mirror like the cops on me (I swear)
I think they mad 'cause I'm still winnin' (Winnin')
Picture me rollin' in that 550 BM, paid for, with the windows tinted (Yeah)
Mothafucka, I'm a enemy, murda all them mothafucka
Busta, rest in peace, they woulda did to me (Yeah)

Stress, I'm busta-free, enemy, they give me reason (Yeah)
To be the last mothafucka breathin' (You know it)
Bust, automatic round catch 'em while they sleepin' (Pow, pow, pow, pow)
I'll be the last mothafucka breathin' (Yeah)

Chopper close, when you paid, they stay plottin'
So leavin' it at home ain't a option
Hatin' niggas watchin', all eyes on me
Watchin' my IG like they watchin' TV
Quit talkin' down on me, you don't know me, homie
Another fake real nigga out here tellin' these hoes that I'm a phony
Bein' broke is the devil, I'm climbin' new levels
Went from a Gucci watch to rockin' them big bezels
Never settle or slow down, I been a G, still one now
Fuck with me, my four-five gon' make a loud sound
Real nigga gon' be that every season
I bet I'll be the last nigga breathin'
Thugga

Stress, I'm busta-free, enemy, they give me reason (Yeah)
To be the last mothafucka breathin' (You know it)
Bust, automatic round catch 'em while they sleepin' (Pow, pow, pow, pow)
I'll be the last mothafucka breathin' (Yeah)

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